

# *Experiences, Visions, And Prophecy*

1

From The Sermons Of  
**WILLIAM MARRION BRANHAM**

176 Let us pray now. Brother...[A sister in the congregation cries out—Ed.]...Someone fainted. Just a minute. Sit still, everybody. See? [Brother Branham leaves the pulpit and goes down into the congregation.]

177 Heavenly Father, let Thy mercy and goodness be with Brother Way. In the Name of Jesus Christ, may he come back. Give him back, Lord, and give him strength and health. So help me, his heart starts beating again! Be

still, everybody, and just pray. Lord Jesus, let Thy goodness and mercy be with Brother Way, in the Name of Jesus Christ.

178 It's over. As I stand here on this altar, where funerals has been preached. Where I stand here, where hundreds of people has prayed through to Christ. I reached out, his eyes was set, his pulse was gone. And no more than called the Name of Jesus Christ, and his pulse started coming back again.

Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord! As a minister of the cross, I say that in the Name of Jesus Christ. Isn't He wonderful? [Congregation says, "Amen."—Ed.] A heart attack. See? I'm so thankful it happened just now, instead of wait till we got away. See the grace of God? The Lord be blessed! Let us just bow our heads.

*63-0623M - Standing In The Gap*

*Rev. William Marrion Branham*

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5 Believe it was David that said, “I was happy when they said unto us, said unto me, ‘Let us go into the house of the Lord.’” And we are very grateful indeed to be here tonight, and feel it a privilege to have this grand opportunity to—to be here, speaking with you people.

6 I’m making some tapes. So I just looking back into the room to see if the brethren were getting the tapes. It’s—it’s on now, the tapes are

going. All right. This purpose for this, is, I had promised of sending out Messages, would come, be taped here at the tabernacle. Now we are...

7 I'd like to say something about this morning. Today, right after noon, rather, when we was ending the morning meeting, something taken place that maybe some of you wasn't here and didn't hear about it. I was closing service, and I speaking from the platform here, watching a

brother standing out here shaking hands with the people, by the name of Brother Way, we call him here. His wife is a fine registered nurse.

8 And Brother Way is one of God's servants, and he's also works in secular work, but has a call upon his heart, for years, to the field of mission work. He felt led that God should bring him here and wait at this post here until receiving further orders for to

advance into the field. A few days ago, speaking to him, and having a little interview with he and his wife.

9 And this morning, when making my confession of having complex, I referred to Brother Way also as having a complex, which is certainly normal among all people, and at a—a moment after that, Brother Way was stricken in a heart attack and dropped dead in the floor. And I seen his wife, and I noticed...I have



been around many people dying, and I—I do not have to—to say this.

10 I like to brag on Jesus Christ and His power. But at this time I think we should never try to brag on Him in any way to something He—He—He didn't do. But I have seen Jesus Christ raise up the dead, many times, infallible, doctors' testing to prove.

For instance, in Connecticut just recently, in a meeting, setting in a large, the

old...some kind of a famous auditorium, there was a Doctor Barton, a Christian doctor on the platform with me, a medical doctor. And there was a fine renown Christian woman, a lovely, wealthy woman she was. She was setting kind of to my left. And I had called the prayer line, and I noticed the woman just all at once...

11 When anyone, their heart stops...You can close your eyes, but when you are

shocked to death, when your heart stops, really your eyeballs turn back, and the white part of your eye pushes out. And I noticed it as she sank down. And quickly they called for the medical doctor, and he run to her to take her pulse, and shook his head, put his hands upon her, his ear to her heart. And she was gone. She sank in the floor, and her daughter screaming, which interrupted the meeting. I continued on, 'cause I didn't

have no word of the Lord for the woman. And I continued on.

12 They said something about getting Brother Branham. And they said, “We don’t want to call him in the prayer line, ’cause he’s under discernment.” And they said, “Get little Branham,” that was Billy. And Billy, being it was a woman dead, he didn’t want to...

13 You know, people get suspicion of somebody being

dead. That, that's—that's just a hull. There is nothing there. That, people think strange. That, the person isn't there, themselves; they've moved on. And so he was afraid to—to go around the woman, because she was dead.

14 And then immediately the Holy Spirit spoke to me. I turned from the place, walked down the step, come around to where she was. And just as I started to where she was,

the Holy Spirit spoke to me;  
and I said, “Mary!”

15 She said, “Yes, Brother Branham.” She was alive. And—and she had never seen us before. And it was the first in meeting.

16 Then at Shawano just recently in, oh, I’d say, in the last, about, four years ago, or five, I was speaking one night at the armory. And there was a great crowd of people. And a elderly man of some eighty years old, I guess, and his

lovely wife, they were Lutheran by faith, go to that great famous Lutheran church there. I forget the name of it now. It's the largest Lutheran gathering in America, at one single gathering, of church membership. And it's a great country for the Lutheran. And while I was speaking, I noticed the fellow, head going back like *that*; and his hands went out, and he pitched forward, dead in the chair. And his wife begin screaming, and she

screamed out, “Somebody help me! Somebody help me!”

17 And I looked. I said, “Just everyone keep seated, be quiet.” See? I waited for the Lord to give me a word. And—and I...Satan...I was just fixing to make the altar call, and that’s just when he wants to show hisself.

18 So did you ever notice when you start to make a altar call, even little babies will start screaming, and things like



that? That's Satan. You who are spiritual understand.

19 So the Lord gave me his name, and I called him, and he come to life just like *that*.

20 And this morning when I was turning, see, and I've seen, many times, the Lord Jesus bring back the dead. The little baby in Mexico died at nine o'clock that morning, and this was between ten and eleven that night it come back to life. And—and that's a bona fide testimony with doctor's

witness of it, see, that the baby died in his office at nine o'clock that morning. I think it was pneumonia. And the baby is living today, so far as I know. And that was before, oh, my, thirty, forty thousand people.

21 And then this morning I seen our Brother Way, as he's setting, he was setting right here now. But as he was setting right along in *here* somewhere, he was standing. And we were singing, and,

“Glory, glory, hallelujah,” and shaking one another’s hands. I noticed him as it struck him, and his head went back. He, Brother Way, isn’t given to things like anything like of fainting or going like that. And, he, I seen him fall backwards. And I seen his wife, which is a registered nurse, check his pulse. And she screamed; it was gone.

22 And—and then I believe it was Sister Nash, a lady here, a colored sister that

comes to the church, some of them started running forward. And now she, Mrs. Way, kept reaching for me to come across the platform. And I said, "Everybody keep quiet, keep in your seat." Don't never be excited in them kind of times. See? That's what Satan wants to do. Just wait and see what He says. If it's somebody moving on to Glory, well, we got to go sometime, no better place than in church, so—so then

right in the house of the Lord.  
So then...

But the man was turning back. I thought maybe something had, he had fainted or something had happened to him, in that manner. But when I looked, and his head turned around *this* way, and seeing the inside, down part of his eyes, pushed out. You can't shut, you can't put your eyes in that condition; it's the heart stopping that does that. And I went across *this*, and

he...There was someone, kind person, had laid a...something for his head to lay on. And there was his feet, hands, and everything, stiff. It stopped. His face was as dark as my coat, reddish black, and his eyes turned back. And I know heart attack. I know what they do and how they turn; anybody else that's ever seen it. So I put my hand upon his pulse, and there's no more pulse than there is on this desk. [Brother Branham

taps the wooden pulpit—Ed.]  
Not a thing. Here is his wife, a registered nurse, who checked his pulse. There was no pulse there.

23 Then, the other day while I was with Brother Way on a discernment in here, I seen that he had a murmuring heart, anyhow. So then I thought, “This is it.” So I laid my hands upon him. I said, “Dear God, I call, in the Name of Jesus Christ, the soul of my brother, his life back again.”

And the Lord Jehovah knows, and His Bible here before me, it felt like, when I had my hand on his pulse...And as I know I'll answer for this at the Day of the Judgment if it be wrong. And it felt like his pulse beat four or five times, quickly, went, pump, pump, pump, pump, pump; and then started off, going, pump, pump, pump, pump.

24 And he was trying to open his mouth to say something to me. And trying



to get his mouth, and gurgling, kind of, to try to say it. And he got out the words, “Brother Branham.” Then it looked like he would go back to sleep or something, and I waited just a moment again, checked his pulse again; it was beating normally. And then again I looked, and he looked over at me. And he was kind of, I seen, beside himself; he didn’t know where he was at, but his heart beating normal. And

God had called back his life to him again.

25 So I—I say that in honor of Jesus Christ, Who It is the same God, that when...This morning I had preached at length, way over my time, and tired and worn. And there could be two things. He either got tired, or when I spoke of having a complex, not just to—to mess my brother up, as we'd say it, because I had...I was making my confession of having complex. And I guess

if I'd ask tonight, in this audience of people, "How many in here knows you have complex?" practically every hand would go up. That you might know, Brother Way, just let me show you whether it's discernment or not. How many knows that you got a complex, raise your hand. Look at there! See? But I—I don't know if that shock of me saying that to Brother Way, taking it like I might be rebuking him or something,

then, that he fell into this condition, and the Lord Jesus brought him back.

26 Now I—I am...think that the same God that the great Saint Paul represented in his days, that when he preached at length one night, and a man fell and his life was gone out of him; and Paul, getting over the man, by the grace of God, said back to the audience, “His life is within him.” I—I think that it proves to us, or if you’ve never seen it before,

that Jesus Christ is the same yesterday, today, and forever.

27 And then it might have been this, that I've tried to think of it this afternoon. That, I had stood here, and with all my heart told you exactly the Truth, and tell you of my complex, and make my open confession, 'cause...and ask you to pray that my inside being would be changed towards the people, that I could do as the Lord did. And to confirm that He still will

send me to the field, He let that happen to show that He still heals the sick, uh-huh, see, raise up the dead. And I think it was no more than a confirmation of what I been preaching about, and had been witnessing of the Kingdom of God. And that's something along the line that He had just told Brother Roberson there, and another one of the brethren. Now we love Him for that.

28 And we thankful tonight that Brother Way is with us tonight. And surely God has not finished with our brother, or he'd have went on this morning. There is something for Brother Way to do. And I want you to know, Brother Way, that this entire church, with myself, will be praying that God will show you His plan for your and your wife's life; and, as soon as it is materialized, will place you in there. I'm sure He'll do it,

Brother Way. And all of us, as Christians, will be thankful for Brother Way. Is that right, church? [Congregation says, “Amen.”—Ed.] And will pray that he and Sister Way will find their place in the Lord, for their service in life.

29 Now, also, I wanted to speak to Brother Way. I come early so I could speak to him and find just what his attitude, or what happened. And he doesn't know. See, it just went



out, and he just dropped and went off. That's all.

Brother Way was wanting and asked if there is anybody in the building that's going down to Arkansas, Tuesday or whenever you're going, to—to this meeting. Now, it's—it's perhaps a very small meeting. It's a brotherhood that meets. And I think it's up in some kind of a jungle, or something another, way up. And there probably will not be too many people, I—I guess, at the

meeting, because, frankly, they don't even know I'm coming, yet. See? And so my friends around there, will probably be a night or two before they'll know, even my friends in Arkansas, that know me down in there, will be at the meeting. But if anybody is going, and would have room to let someone ride with them, Brother Way would be glad to do it. He said to make the announcement that he would be no burden upon the

people, to take care of him while he was there, 'cause he could do it. But he, if someone was going, it would be a sign to him that God would love for him, or would be in—be in the will of God for him to go down. So all of you know Brother Way, setting here at the corner. And if anybody would want to, that's going down, and has a room for an extra passenger, he'd be glad to do it.

*63-0623E - The Flashing Red Light  
Of The Sign Of His Coming  
Rev. William Marrion Branham*

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141 In closing I might say this. Not long ago, down in Mexico, I seen something desperate. I just got to the platform, there in a big arena, and the people had been in there since nine o'clock that morning, and it was nearly ten o'clock that night. An old blind man, the night before, totally blind for about thirty years,

received his sight, and was going around the city that day, testifying. An old rick of clothes, laying for maybe thirty, forty yards, that high, just old shawls. There was maybe forty, fifty thousand people there. And old hats and shawls, who they belonged to, I guess they would have to decide that among them. And it pouring down rain.

142 And they let me down a rope, over a wall, and I got on

the platform. The minister...The man that's setting here, they brought him...Him and his daughter come down from Michigan a few minutes ago, talked about Brother Arment. We remember him here. He's on the streets of Glory tonight. Brother Arment was there, and took his overcoat off, and stood in the rain, and give it to Brother Jack Moore to put on, 'cause Jack was shivering. The Southerner was about to

freeze in that cold rain there in Mexico. And there he was standing there.

143 And Billy Paul come to me, my son, and said, “Daddy, you’ll have to do something. There is a little Mexican woman down there with a dead baby that died this morning. I ain’t got enough ushers to hold her out of the line.” If laying hands on that blind man give him his sight, laying hands on her dead baby would give it its life. She

was a Catholic. And, she, they couldn't hold her back.

And Brother Espinoza and them had told her that, "We have no more prayer cards. You'll have to wait till another night."

144 She said, "My baby is dead. It's been dead since this morning. I must get in there." And she was coming, prayer card or not. And they lined up about three hundred ushers there. And she'd go right under their legs, and jump



right up on top of their backs,  
and run with this dead baby,  
and fall down among them.  
Didn't make any difference to  
her; she was trying to get  
there. She was desperate.  
God had spoke to her heart,  
that, "The God could give  
sight, could give life." Oh, my!  
She was desperate.  
Something was burning in her.

145 Oh, sick people, if you'd  
let that burn in you for a few  
minutes, and watch what  
happens, that kind of a

desperation. The God that could heal this little boy the other night, could heal that lady with cancer, heal this man, and do this, Miss Florence Nightingale, oh, the tens of thousands! He, that, undisputable evidence; raising the dead, and healing the sick, and everything else. If He is God, can do that; He is God yesterday, He is God today. Get desperate, then you'll get something done.

146      Then,      in      that  
desperation, she kept rushing.  
I said to Brother Jack Moore, I  
said, “She don’t know me.  
She’s never seen me. She  
don’t know who it is up here  
on the platform. That little  
Catholic woman, now, couldn’t  
speak a word of English, so  
then how does she know who  
it is?” I said, “Go on down,  
and pray for the baby, and  
that’ll satisfy her, and she’ll go  
on.” Said, “And it won’t  
cause...” It was just constant

roar down there. She would jump up, and everybody would be screaming. She'd run right over the top of their shoulders, and fall right down among them. She would gain a few feet, and then they'd try to put her back out; and here she'd come right between their legs, holding this baby, upsetting ushers and everything else. Didn't make any difference, she was getting up there. She had to get there! It don't make any

difference what it was, she was going to get there. Had the minister...

147 Now isn't that just a story like the Shunammite woman? Only, that wasn't thirty-five hundred years ago. That was about three years ago, or four. See?

They can be the same thing tonight. When the same desperation rises, will throw love and faith up there to the battlefield, to claim what you want, because it's a promise

of God that you can have it.  
That's exactly right.

148 I turned; me, the minister, or the evangelist at the place. I turned. I felt sorry for the woman, but there's no desperation. See? I turned and thought, "Well, Brother Jack will pray for her, and that—that settles it." I turned around. I said, "As I was speaking now, faith..."

And I looked out there, and there was a vision. I seen a little baby setting there, a little

black-faced, Mexican baby with no teeth. It was laughing at me, setting out there. I said, “Wait a minute. Wait a minute.” Her desperation drove the Holy Spirit to change my subject, change my eyes and show me her baby setting there. That sent the Spirit back. I said, “Wait a minute. Wait a minute. Bring me the baby.”

Here she come with a little, wet, soaking, blue and white blanket, a little, dead form

about that long. She fell, with a crucifix in her hand, or a rosary, to say these “hail Mary’s.” I told her, “Put it up, that’s not necessary.”

And she come up close to where I was, and she scream and holler, “Padre,” which means, “Father.”

I said, “Don’t say that. Don’t say that. Do you believe?” And he said it in Spanish to her, did she believe.

“Yes,” she believed. He asked her how would she



believe. She said, “If God can give that old man his sight, he can give my baby the life.” Amen. Desperation drove her to it. Not a thing on my part; I just saw the vision.

I said, “Lord Jesus, I saw a vision of a little baby, it might be this one.”

About that time he kicked its feet, went, “Wha! Wha! Wha!”

I said, “Follow her to the doctor. Get a written statement from the doctor, ‘That baby died.’” And it...the

doctor wrote the statement, "That baby's respiration, heart stopped this morning, in my office at nine o'clock, died with double pneumonia." Oh, the baby is a living in Mexico tonight, as far as I know. Why? The desperation set in on a little mother's heart, crying for her child, that had seen God do...heal a man's blind eyes, and knowed He could raise the dead baby.

*63-0901E - Desperations*

*Rev. William Marrion Branham*

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347 Standing yonder in Finland that day, and that little boy laying there, and I walked around, him laying there, dead, been dead for a half hour. You read in the book. I started to walk away, Something put their hands on. I turned around, thought, "What was that?" I looked again. I thought, "Wait a minute."

348 Looked back here on the flyleaf of the Bible. "And it shall come to pass, a little boy

about nine years old, he'll be killed by an automobile. There will be a long strip of evergreen, rocks lapped in there. The car will be laying across the road, wrecked. He'll have on little stockings, like, up high; a crock haircut. His little eyes will be turned back. The bones in his body will be broken."

I looked. I thought, "O God!"

349 I said, "Stand still, all of you." The mayor of the city there. I said, "If that boy isn't

on his feet in two minutes from now, I'm a false prophet; ride, run me out of Finland." Certainly. "But if he is, you owe your lives to Christ." That's right. They stood still.

350 I said, "Heavenly Father, across the sea yonder, two years ago, You said this little boy would lay here."

351 There was Brother Moore and Brother Lindsay, them looking at that. And, everywhere, they wrote it in

the Bible. And thousands of Bibles across the land had it wrote in. What was it? A absolute. The Father had showed what would take place. There was no fear, at all, standing there. Absolute, sure, he'll rise.

352 Right there in Finland, where thousands of people coming in nightly, and have to even move some out and let me speak to them, move them out and put somebody else in. There he stood, with all that.

The people loved me, and they had seen healings done, but here was a boy laying there, dead. What was the absolute? The vision. “I do what the Father says do. He that believeth in Me, the works that I do shall he also.” There’s your absolute.

353 I said, “Death, you can’t hold him any longer. God has spoken. Come back. Give him up.” And the little boy raised up, looked around like *that*. The people got to fainting,

everything. There it is, wrote right there, and signed by the mayor of the city, by a notary republic. That's right.

354 What is it? An absolute, Jesus Christ is the same yesterday, today, and forever. If that ain't the same God that stopped the woman from Nain, with the bearer with her son. When anyone died in them days, they immediately put them in the grave. They didn't let them lay over. They put them in the grave. There



is that same Jesus Christ,  
yesterday, today, and forever.  
Yeah.

*62-1230M - Absolute*

*Rev. William Marrion Branham*

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28 And by the way, a man  
that laid in the morgue,  
pronounced dead by three  
doctors when I went in to  
where he was at, he's driving  
a Pennsylvania locomotive  
tonight, and still they don't  
believe. That's true. That is  
true. They won't believe. The

hour is here where people's eyes are so blinded with the cares of the world and the other cares, till they don't even see God. He's right in their midst many times and they pass by like it was in the days of Christ, and they missed seeing Him.

*47-0412 - Faith Is The Substance*

*Rev. William Marrion Branham*

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133 When sister, old Hattie Waldrop of Phoenix, Arizona, she was coming up the

sidewalk, in my first meeting. The intern and her husband was bringing her; cancer of the heart. She had made her stand, in trying to get there to the meeting, but she was so bad she was...couldn't breathe no more, the blood was dropping back through her heart where the cancer had eat into her heart. Now, cancer of the heart! That's about eighteen, nineteen years ago, maybe twenty, 1947 is when it was. 134 Now, she said to her husband and

the intern, “If though I die in this line, take me up there.” Desperation. She lost conscious. I don’t think she was dead; she claimed she was. Now, she might have been. She may hear this tape, you see. Now I—I—I...She, she claimed she was dead; I don’t know. They told me, “There’s a dead woman coming up the line.” And when the woman come by, she was lifeless. And when they brought her up there, the Word of the Lord came; and I

went and laid hands upon her, and she rose up and went home, walking. This has been about, I'd say, safely, eighteen years ago, and she's just as healthy and hearty...She'll be at Tucson to meet me when I get down there. Desperation, "Though I die in the road, still, but get me down there. He healed others, He'll heal me." Willing!

*63-0901E - Desperations*

*Rev. William Marrion Branham*

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10 I like to brag on Jesus Christ and His power. But at this time I think we should never try to brag on Him in any way to something He—He—He didn't do. But I have seen Jesus Christ raise up the dead, many times, infallible, doctors' testing to prove.

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white part of your eye pushes out. And I noticed it as she sank down. And quickly they called for the medical doctor, and he run to her to take her pulse, and shook his head, put his hands upon her, his ear to her heart. And she was gone. She sank in the floor, and her daughter screaming, which interrupted the meeting. I continued on, 'cause I didn't have no word of the Lord for the woman. And I continued on.



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*63-0623E - The Flashing Red Light  
Of The Sign Of His Coming  
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4 Now, would just like to give a little brief report on our last meeting, if it's all right, and at this time. [Brother Neville says, "Amen."—Ed.] You people are the one who prays and holds onto God, for me to go out into these

services. And I'd just like to give just a little summary of—of just the last meetings.

5 One of the outstanding events of the last meeting, was in...happened in Shawano, Wisconsin. It was at the high school auditorium, the new high school auditorium, when we just about ready to pray for the sick. I had just made the altar call, and many had raised their hands, to accept Christ as their personal Saviour. And

then it was that I noticed something taking place, which was right out in the audience, a little piece from me. And it was a man of about seventy or seventy-five years old. He fell dead, died with a heart attack. The froth poured from his mouth, and the water broke over his clothes. And—and his wife, real frantically, rubbing his face.

6 And—and I knew that was the trick of the enemy. He does those things just to get

the people upset, see, and then, when he does that, it goes to a frantic. It's happened many times in the meeting. Just recently in New England it happened like that again, just before that call.

7 And so to keep the people from being excited, I...In those kind of times, you must keep your wits, to see what the Holy Spirit will say. Because, we're taught in the Scriptures, that, "All things

work together for good to them that love God.”

8 And there was many of God’s children, lovers of Him. And I kept looking at the man, and seeing he had done got frothy in the mouth. And the...And as anyone knows, when death strikes a person, usually water breaks, you see. And they...And his wife, so rubbing his face, and she was just going like *that*. As to keep the people from noticing her, I said, “Your husband, would

you want someone to get him a drink of water?" to get her attention.

9 And she said, "Brother Branham, I just leave it all up to you." And she was a—a Lutheran, by denomination.

10 And then I thought I'd call the prayer line, and get the people up, to pray for them. But, instead of doing that, the Holy Spirit begin to move out into the meeting, over the people, just to calling them. And It passed over the



old fellow, about twice. And then, all of a sudden, I said, “We’ll just pray.”

11 And when I started to pray, I heard myself praying, which said to this death, “Turn him loose.” And no more than it was said, that, till the man came back to life again, and raised to his feet. And the whole city went like frantically about it, what the Lord had did.

*58-122M - Where Is He, King Of The  
Jews?*

*Rev. William Marrion Branham*

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16 Then at Shawano just recently in, oh, I'd say, in the last, about, four years ago, or five, I was speaking one night at the armory. And there was a great crowd of people. And a elderly man of some eighty years old, I guess, and his lovely wife, they were Lutheran by faith, go to that great famous Lutheran church

there. I forget the name of it now. It's the largest Lutheran gathering in America, at one single gathering, of church membership. And it's a great country for the Lutheran. And while I was speaking, I noticed the fellow, head going back like *that*; and his hands went out, and he pitched forward, dead in the chair. And his wife begin screaming, and she screamed out, "Somebody help me! Somebody help me!"

17 And I looked. I said, “Just everyone keep seated, be quiet.” See? I waited for the Lord to give me a word. And—and I...Satan...I was just fixing to make the altar call, and that’s just when he wants to show hisself.

18 So did you ever notice when you start to make a altar call, even little babies will start screaming, and things like that? That’s Satan. You who are spiritual understand.

19 So the Lord gave me his name, and I called him, and he come to life just like *that*.

*63-0623E - The Flashing Red Light  
Of The Sign Of His Coming  
Rev. William Marrion Branham*

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43 How many ever remembers when Elij' Perry was raised from the dead that morning, some of you over here? You seen in the paper here, many times. I see Sister Wilson, them, raise their hand. I was standing there when

that man died. He lives right out here now, comes to church once in a while, testifies then.

44 He had been dead, several hours. He died with hemorrhages of the lungs, and he was so bloody all over. And I walked away. I was just a young preacher, those days. And Sister Jackson used to be a member of the church here. And—and a Methodist preacher's wife, I forget what that man's name was now.

Shafiner, Brother Shafiner and Sister Shafiner. They were some relation to the Wisehearts. And they and she was standing there at the bedside. And I started to move away. And he was just as bloody as he could be, where he had died. And his eyes had turned back, and his throat had bulged out. They pulled a sheet over his head. And His wife was out there, they're crying, and trying to

get addresses, to call the loved ones.

45 And I started to walk away from the bed, and I felt Somebody lay Their hand on me. I thought it was Sister Shafiner. And when I turned, there was nobody around me. And then I started...It left me, when I turned around.

46 And Brother Elij' was laying there, dead. We had been very good buddies, fished on the river, you know, how we did so much together.



And he got hurt out here, a railroad, riding the spider. Well, it mashed his lungs in. He was bleeding. He bled and took TB from it, and died.

47 I started to move away this way, then I felt that Hand again. I turned back, It wouldn't get off of me.

48 And before I knowed what I was doing, I was laying on top of that man, with my lips against his lips. I was as bloody as he was, laying there on that man, crying out to God. And I felt something

come up, around side of my ear. It was his hand.

49 You've heard him stand right here and testify of it. See? How he...And he come back to life. And that's been about twenty-five years ago, or maybe thirty. Living, today, right out here on the curve. And he come here not long ago, was testifying of it in the church.

*60-1218 - The Uncertain Sound*

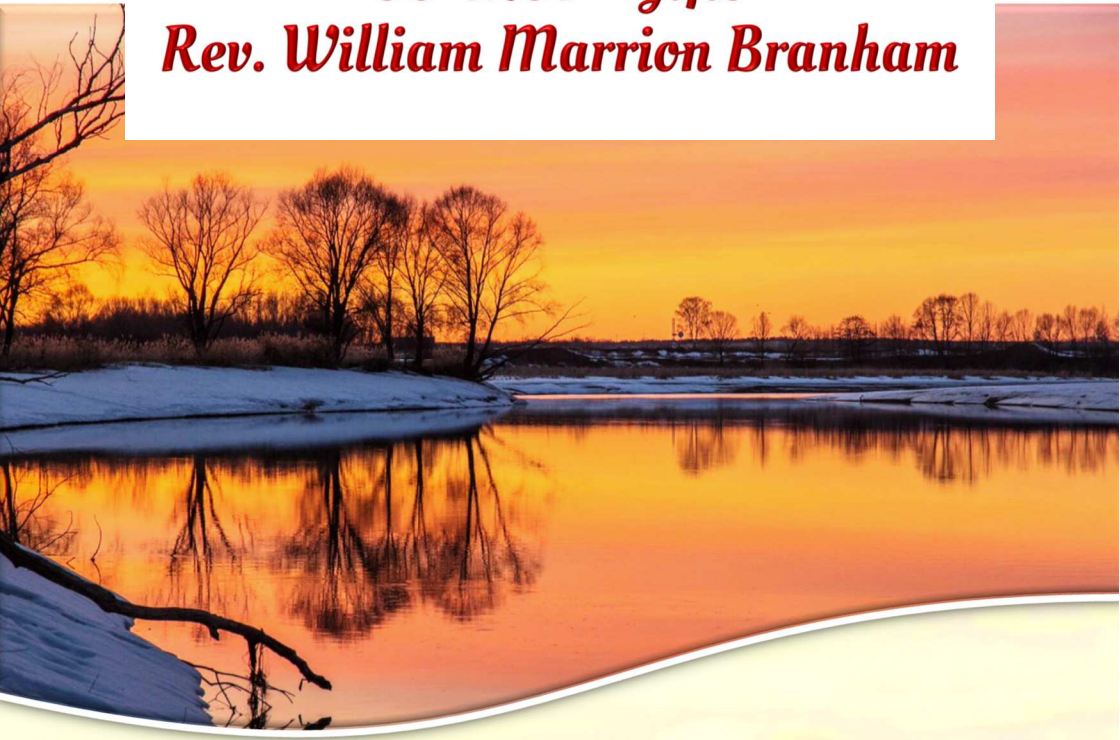
*Rev. William Marrion Branham*

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*And just as you start  
to do something for  
God, then expect all  
the guns of hell to turn  
right on you. See?*

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*56-1207 - Gifts  
Rev. William Marrion Branham*



***Only Believe, Only  
Believe***

***All Things Are Possible,  
Only Believe.***

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