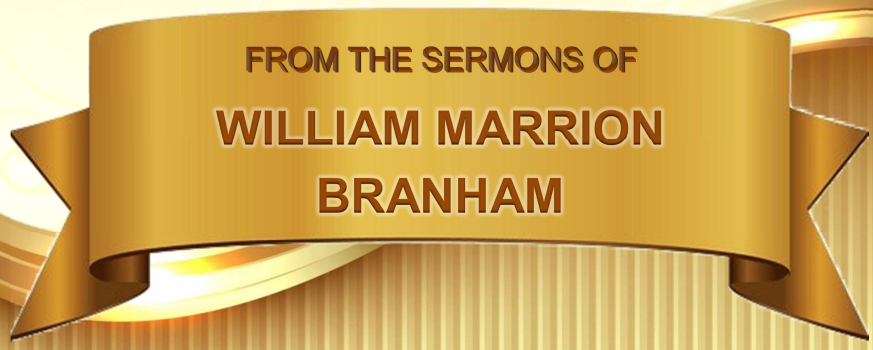


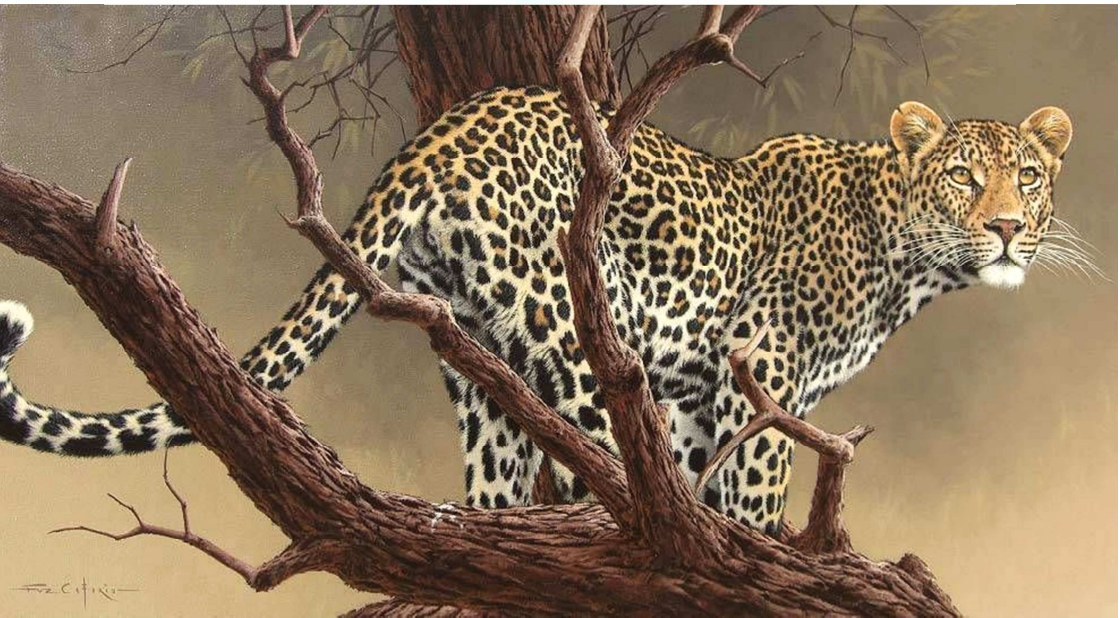


# Faith Is The Sixth Sense



FROM THE SERMONS OF  
WILLIAM MARRION  
BRANHAM

*If He ever was a Healer, He's still  
a Healer! If He ever was a  
Saviour He's still a Saviour. If He  
ever was God, He's still God.*



Bro. William Branham



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# Message: 60-0611E - Faith Is The Sixth Sense,

SATURDAY EVENING JUNE 11, 1960,  
MIAMI VALLEY CHATAUQUA  
CAMPGROUNDS, CHATAUQUA OH

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It delivers us and rescues  
from our five senses that we  
were put in in the beginning.  
And that fifth sense down here  
of the five senses, man fell  
there with them senses by his  
appetite.

Now, notice that these  
senses was given to you to

~ 3 ~

only to contact your earthly  
home, that you might see,  
taste, feel, smell and hear.





But they're by no means to lead you. And now many times...What if I refuse to look any more. And I just bind up my eyes and say, "I refuse to look." All right, my eyes can't serve me no more. Well then, I—finally I'll go blind. And then when my boy comes on, I'll tie his eyes up, and say "No, sir, there's no such a thing as sight." I'll just tie his eyes up, don't let him see. He said, "My father told me there was no such a thing as sight, so I'll tie

up my boys eyes.” Well, the first thing you know, our generation would be born blind. That’s right. If you don’t use your six senses, they become dormant. They won’t act at all.





2 Brother, that's what the church has done to the sixth sense God put him in. He's just placed faith off in miracles and signs. And the things that contacts God, gives him the Holy Ghost, and things, he's placed that off over there or back over here somewhere, till the thing has become dead. That's right. He don't know how to use it. The thing's just nothing to him.

You say, "Well, God's a Healer."

~ 7 ~

“Oh, what about that,  
‘God’s a Healer.’”



If He ever was a Healer,  
He’s still a Healer! If He ever  
was a Saviour He’s still a  
Saviour. If He ever was God,  
He’s still God. So you see, it’s



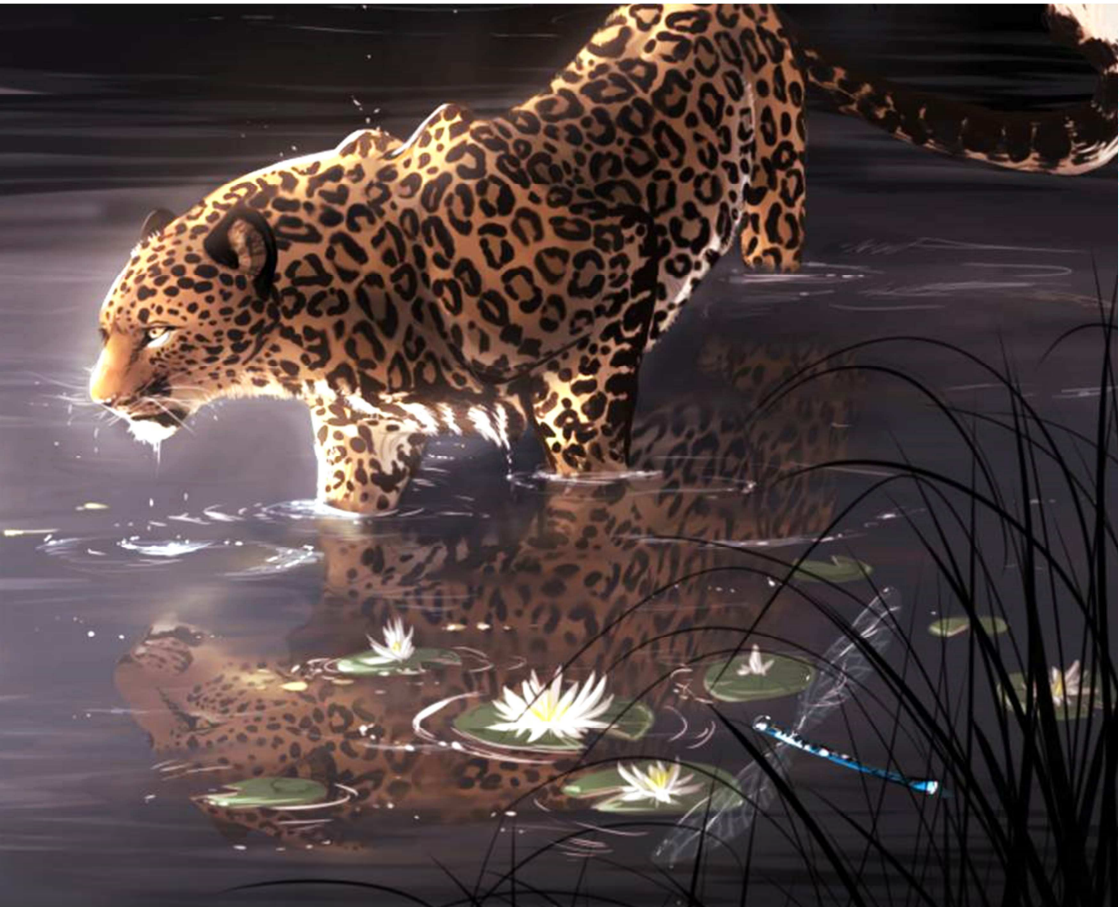
a lack of faith that's been preached into the people, that makes them let that sixth sense, which is faith, lay dormant.



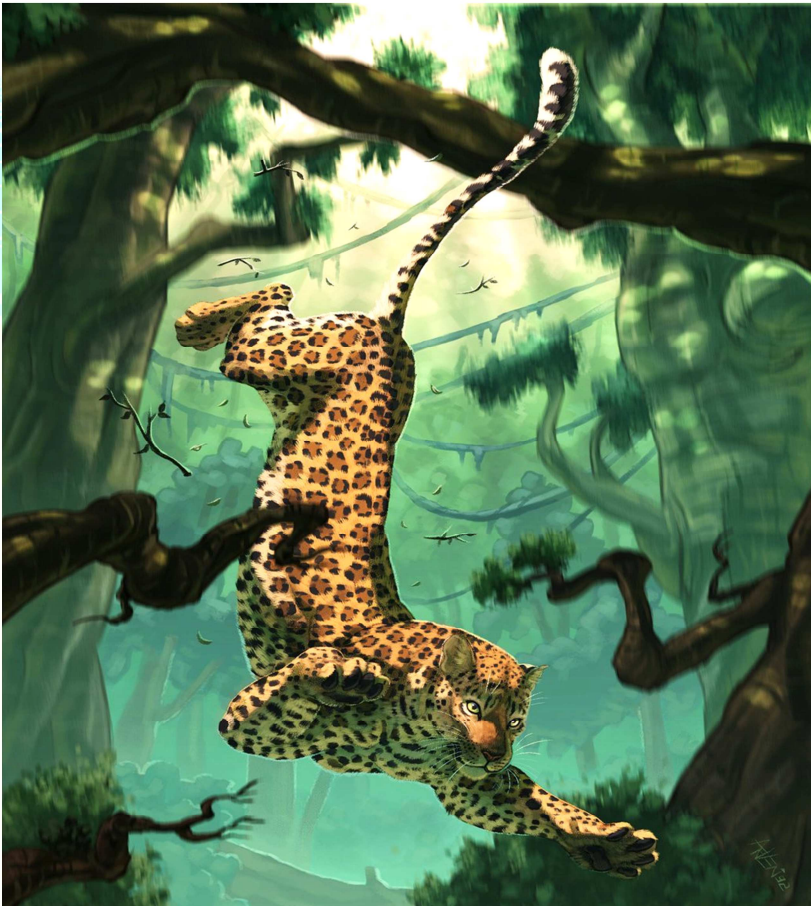
3 And through the year they'll run out, be sick, and run to the doctor and say, "Doctor, oh, I got something wrong with me." Doctor look at it, say he will try. The man, a good honest doctor will work just as patiently as he can, with all the power that God will give him to operate and do things that he should do to help you, then the first thing you know, it advances on. Well, he says, "I'll just have to tell you. There's nothing more



that I can do. If you want to go to another doctor, go see him.” Well then, you go to another doctor; he will say, “No, nothing can be done. It’s too far advanced.”



Now, that is the time.  
That's the time to call on the  
sixth sense. That's the time to  
accept God. That's the time to  
rely upon the Spirit of faith  
that God has put in you.



4 And now, when it's been people has been taught against it so long, it makes it hard. Brother Boze was telling me today, he said, "Brother Branham, I never realized what you bucked against." See? You don't realize what it is, what a hard thing, when you bring, and the power of God will come right down so real to the people, they can look and see the Spirit moving among the people and doing things, and some will set there



and say, “Oh, if you just do this, or do this, or do that, or something another, maybe it would help me.”



Oh, brother, if that sixth sense could understand what

we been preaching about this week (Amen.), that the Holy Ghost. God made this promise. Christ made the promise. We took it through the Scriptures this week, back and forth and back and forth, and combed it over, until we know that God promised to do this thing He's doing now in this day, the supernatural. Now, real genuine faith would see that and catch a hold of it, and all devils out of hell would never shake him away from it.



But we stumble at it. It's not used enough. We depend too much on the five. And when most the time, to ninety-five percent of the people or better, as soon as they see the five senses is finished,

“Well, it’s all gone. Dig my grave; get my casket ready.”  
See?



5 Oh, I was thinking of a  
little woman here I had on  
interviews a day or two ago. I



don't see them here now. The man's name is (kind of a german) Dorch, Dash, or Doughish. And his wife, she had a dream, and she come telling me the dream. And she said, "Brother Branham, I—I dreamed that the devil come up the side of my bed. And he looked over at me and begin to make gleeing funny faces at me, and said, 'I got you now.'" And said, "I...Just something happened to me. And I jumped up out of the

bed and said, 'Get out of here devil in the Name of Jesus.' And started running him, and he run out of the house." And she said, "I don't understand what that means."



Then the Holy Spirit, being present, give the interpretation. Just a little after that, her husband had a heart attack. And when she seen her husband fall, and he's an aged man, heavy man, and his hands went back and his eyes set. Death come to take him. But God wasn't through with him. And that little woman's faith raised up and said, "I won't stand for it! I call for his life in the Name of



Jesus Christ.” He got well.  
See?



Why? That sixth sense  
rose up, that crucial moment  
that time that give her faith.

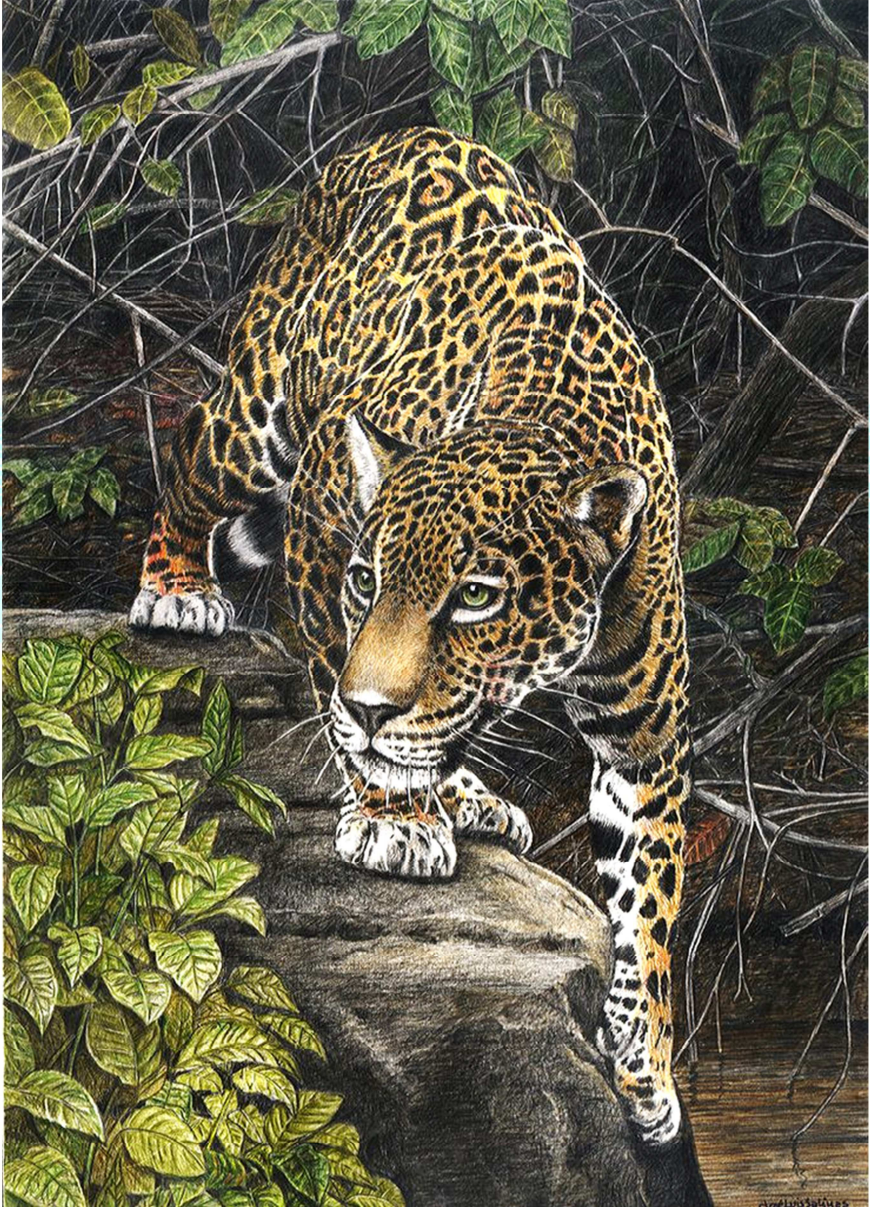


God had give her the dream though it had not been interpreted to her yet. But I said, “There’s your interpretation.” And the little fellow just begin screaming and praising God. She said, “That’s exactly the way it happened.” See? That’s...Now, that goes into grace. See? Give her the dream, not even knowing what it was. But God is thankful and loyal anyhow to keep his people posted.

# 60-0611E - Faith Is The Sixth Sense

## Rev. William Marrion Branham

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*She had an ulcered stomach.  
Then when it got through it  
said, "THUS SAITH THE  
LORD, you're healed." And she  
went home.*



Bro. William Branham

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## Message: 60-0611E - Faith Is The Sixth Sense

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6 If we would only be spiritual and use that sixth sense, we...Oh, how many things we could bypass, how many things we'd know if the church was in order, where the spirits and gifts of the church would be operating. We'd have Ananias and Sapphiras laying all over

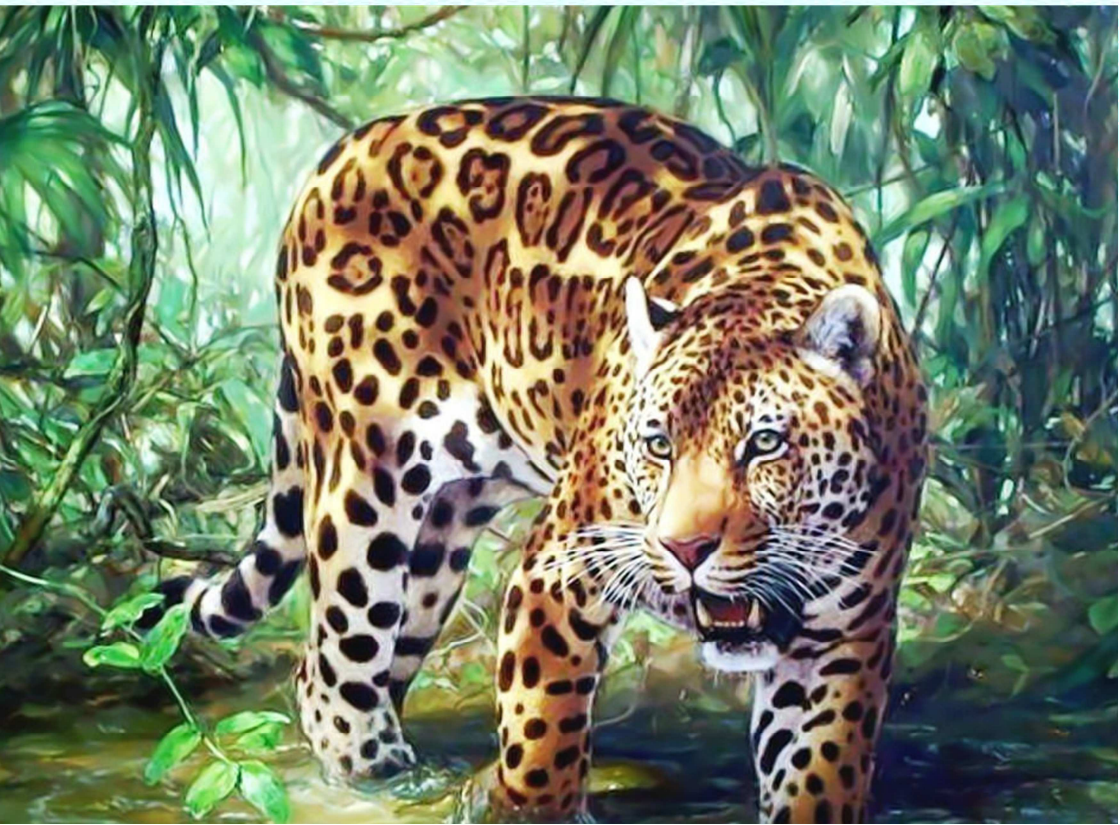


everywhere. That's right. Sin would be out of the church.



But we become so earthbound with our senses, just so, “Well, if I can’t see it, if I can’t...” And then them

senses—the devil gets into those senses. And he will let you see something with your eyes and then disbelieve it anyhow. Because many times you've kept your eyes closed so long until you're blind.



7 A fellow said to me one time, said, “Smite me blind; smite me blind! You believe in Divine healing, the same Holy Ghost that Paul preached. Smite me blind.” I said, “I can’t do it, because you’re already blind.” I said, “Your father the devil did that a long time ago. (See?) You—you—you—you—you—you’re already blind.” For the Bible said he’s blind. This Gospel is—if it’s hid to anybody, it’s those that are blind, that hasn’t tried to use



their senses. The sense of—  
God gave them. That sense, if  
it's used, it's a sense of  
deliverance when the other  
five fail. By this sense there's  
been great things done.



Here some time ago in one  
of my meetings there was a



lady come across the platform. And she had a—a ulcered stomach, bleeding. And the Holy Spirit begin to speak (which she knowed I couldn't do that) and told her who she was, where she come from. She had an ulcered stomach. Then when It got through It said, "THUS SAITH THE LORD, you're healed." And she went home.

8 And there was a lady [Blank spot on tape—Ed.] neighborhood was way on

down in the prayer line. When it come...She had a growth on her throat. And when the prayer line got down to her, It said to her, said—told her who she was, where she come from, all about it. She said, “That’s all right.”



Said, “THUS SAITH THE LORD, you’re healed.” And so them two women went that night, got together. They didn’t feel any different.

That don’t have anything to do with it. That doesn’t have one thing to do with it, whether you feel you. You—you don’t... You get away from these feelings. If you’re going to rely on them you can’t rely on that. Because it’s the evidence of things you don’t

see, taste, feel, smell, or hear.  
It's another sense.



9 Watch what happened.  
About two weeks passed. This  
women with the ulcerated  
stomach, she tried to eat, and  
she just like to died. But she



still maintained. She said, “There’s something supernatural about it. Because the man never seen me in his life, and yet, he told me who I was. And it’s got to be godly, because it compares with the Bible.” See? And she said, “And I know that fellow. I heard him preach and he’s uneducated. He knows nothing about these things and told me all about it. And the same man said, ‘THUS SAITH THE LORD.’”

And if he's a servant of God, he couldn't say that if he just thought it. It's the Holy Spirit talking through him that you are healed."



And she kept on, and—  
and her husband was a

Christian, her children...And she said. And she goes to see her little lady friend down the street from her that had the knot, no different. But both of them purposed in their heart that they had accepted that to be God; that's all there was to it.

10 One morning the children was gone to school, and she was standing washing the dishes. And she just couldn't hardly eat

anything, because the ulcer  
would just burn her up.



She was washing the  
dishes, and she said, "All at



once a real cool feeling come over.” And she went on, thought, “What was that? I just felt so funny, just real light and a cool feeling.” Well, she just went on washing the dishes.

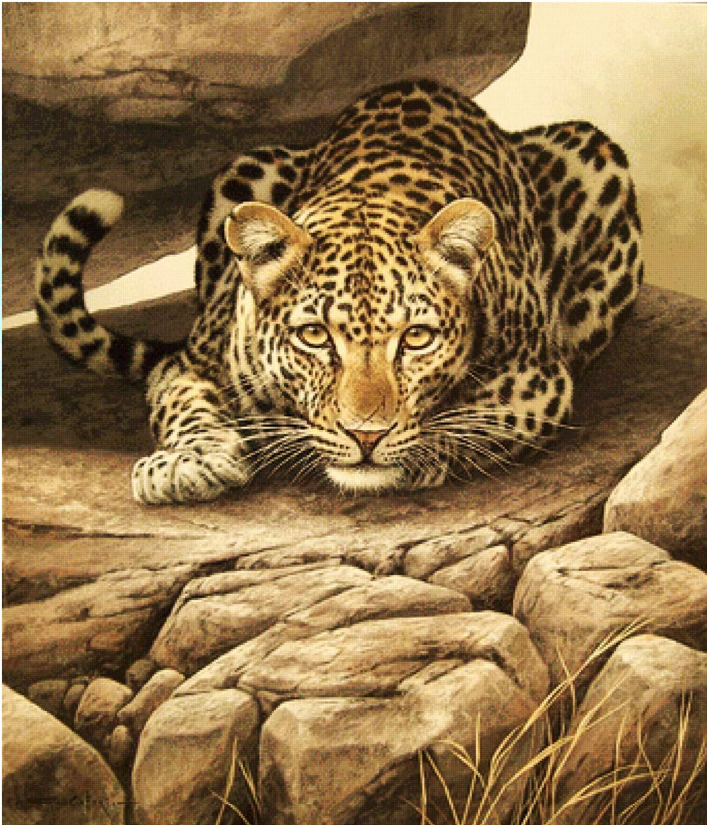
In a few moments she got real hungry. So she goes over at the—at the table...And the children had left some oatmeal in a dish. So she dipped up that oatmeal in a spoon, and she ate it, and a little bite of toast. She thought, “Well, as usual, I’ll vomit it up,

maybe, in a few minutes.” And so she went on. The first you know, it was all right. Went on...She got all right. Then she went over and tasted again. It was all right. Then she really had a gastronomical jubilee. She goes over and fries her a couple eggs, a big bunch of bacon, got her a cup of coffee, and she really eat. She went on washing the dishes around a little while. Then she got up on her feet. She felt fine.



She raised up her hands and begin to praise God, run down the street; she was going to tell her sister about what happened. When she got down there, this little lady was walking the floor shaking the sheet just as hard as she could. Said, “Well, what’s the

matter, sister?" Said, "Look, that thing has gone off my neck. I can't find it in the sheet. I can't find anywhere at all." It was gone.





What was it? Because they held onto that sixth sense of the Word of God that wouldn't take "no" for an answer. They come to the meeting about two months after that, both of them, showed me the—how they were healed and everything. What was it? The sixth sense, that sixth sense, that sense of power, that thing that delivered them. Not because I prayed, but because that they

~ 20 ~

believed. That's it. That done  
it.

**60-0611E - Faith Is The Sixth Sense**  
**Rev. William Marrion Branham**

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*They took her home. And the next day she  
come to herself, and is a married woman  
with a bunch of children now. What was  
it? Holding on to that sixth sense.*



Bro. William Branham

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## Message: 60-0611E - Faith Is The Sixth Sense

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11 Now, they was up at the Cadle Tabernacle up at Indianapolis, or down from here it is, to Indianapolis...They had a—a boy that had had polio. And they brought...After the Rediger girl was healed...Brother Rediger's girl was setting out there in the—



~ 3 ~

in the coal shed. Trying to hold her...She gone insane.



How many here remember  
B. E. Rediger, the pastor of  
the Fort Wayne Gospel

Tabernacle? Oh, talk about  
man that believed in  
healing...The days of Brother  
Bosworth...Don't you  
remember him, Dr. Sullivan?  
And very fine man...



And his daughter setting out there had gone insane with a disease of the mind that had killed her sister. And she was a beautiful woman. It was on Easter morning. And her mother was setting out there. And after I got through the prayer line, somebody said, "There's a lady out here in the coal shed, in the—at the church with her daughter." Said, "She's Mrs. B. E. Rediger from the Fort Wayne Gospel Tabernacle."



I thought, “What, B. E. Rediger’s wife and daughter setting in my coal shed?” And I went out there. And there they set on little old benches, had been throwed from the Sunday school in there with



papers...Beautiful girl setting there, about eighteen, twenty years old, pulling out her hair, like this, and saying, “A nickel is a nickel. A penny is a penny. Nickel is a nickel. A penny saved, a penny—a penny made, a penny saved. A nickel lost, a nickel lost.” Going on like that, pulling her hair, going on...

12 I said, “Mrs. Rediger”...I said, “You’re Mrs. Rediger?”

She said, “I am.”



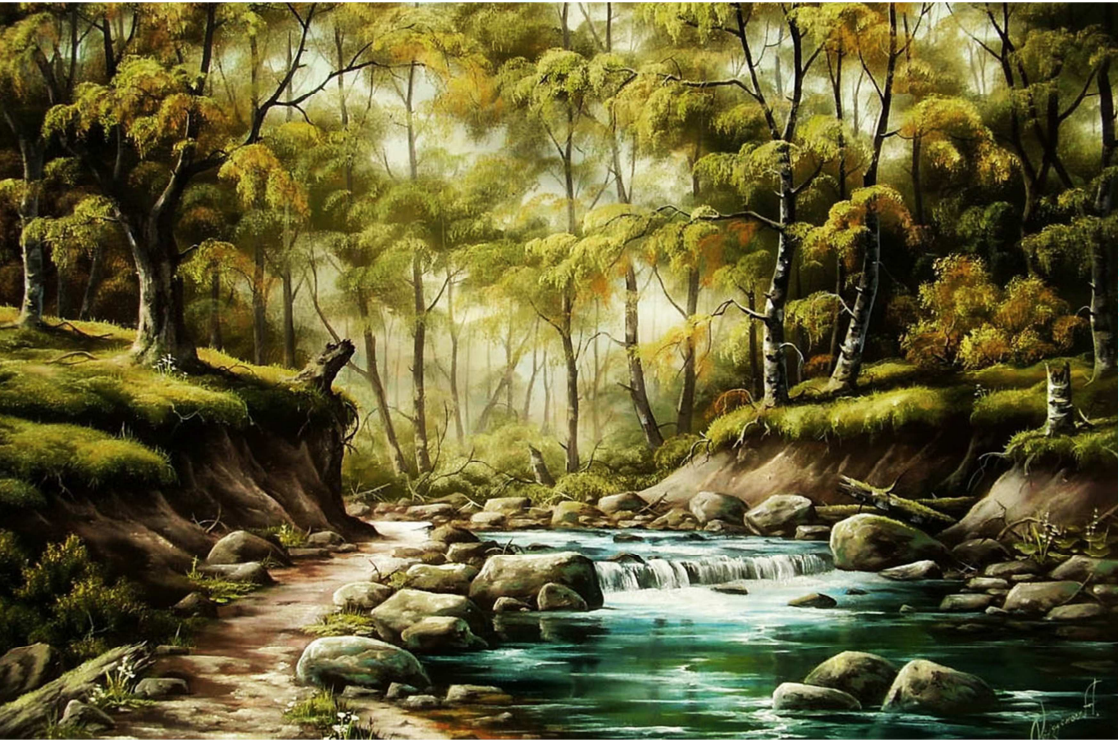
And I said, “I’m Brother Branham.”

She said, “Well, I’m glad to meet you, Brother Branham.”

I said, “Your husband was almost an idol in my heart



when I was a little boy. What a great man.” She started weeping. I said, “This is his daughter?”



Said, “Yes Brother  
Branham. We’ve had her

~ 10 ~

everywhere and nothing can be done. And her sister Romaine died.”



I said, “Did Romaine die with that?” I said, “I got you



all's pictures at home and everything, your books on Living Waters and so forth, that Brother Rediger wrote." I said, "Why, when I was a even a boy, he was a great man. I used to listen him on the radio." I said, "This is his daughter?"

Said, "That's his daughter."

13 Something come upon me. Her daddy's dead and buried. I walked over to...That sixth sense begin to move. I said, "Satan, you can't hold

her any longer. In the Name of  
Jesus Christ, come out of  
her.”



So the mother said...I  
said...She said, “What must I  
do?”

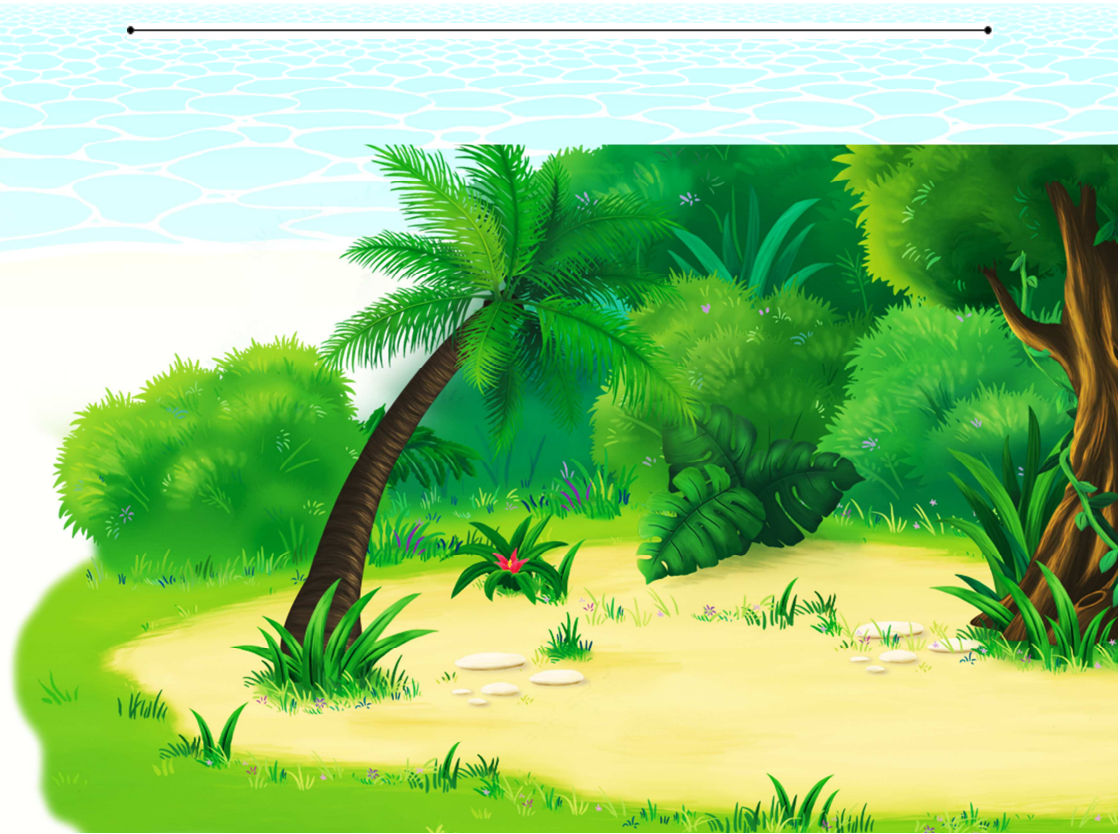


I said, “She’s healed; take her home.” She was still setting there, “Nickel is a nickel, a penny made, a penny lost,” and so forth like that, going on. They took her home. And the next day she come to herself, and is a

married woman with a bunch of children now. What was it? Holding on to that sixth sense.

## **60-0611E - Faith Is The Sixth Sense**

**Rev. William Marrion  
Branham**





*What is it? Holding on to that sixth sense. Faith said so... He said, "I kept that in my heart. If God could do such a thing to others, he can do it for my wife."*



Bro. William Branham

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## Message: 60-0611E - Faith Is The Sixth Sense

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14 Some time ago (if you wanted a confirmation of this testimony what sixth sense will do) we was at the...I was with Brother G. H. Brown, 505 Victor Street, at Little Rock, Arkansas. And there was one of the horriblemest cases I ever seen in my life. Brother Brown (after I was trying to take in a

little recess from standing in the prayer line so long), he said, “Brother Branham, down in the basement here in the auditorium is one of the horriblest sights you ever seen.” Said, “That woman was healed of insanity from up at Mississippi; her boy was a soldier; she been in there for twenty years; didn’t even know her boy. And she came to her right mind while I was praying for her. That just set the thing afire. And then...He

said, “Look at this.” And I went down there. And a great heavy woman, young, with her feet sticking right up, with just a little clothes on her where they put any on her in the institution, ’cause she never raised her feet, hadn’t been on her feet in two years. Her limbs were bleeding. Her arms was bleeding. And she was laying with both feet up, and both hands up like that.



And I said to the man, I  
said, “What’s the matter with  
her?”



Said, “She lost her mind, Brother Branham. She took a shot, and something happened to her,” said, “right after our baby was born.” And said, “It—it paralyzed something in her mind.” Said, “She’s been in the institution now for two years.” And said...

I said, “What she bleeding so about?”

Said, “Well, they wouldn’t dismiss her from the institution.” And said, “They

wouldn't take an ambulance, because she's—she's real irrational.” And said, “I hired a brother to take his Chevrolet car and got four more men. And we tried to hold her in that back seat, four men, and she kicked the windows out and things coming down here (about ninety miles from the institution were she was from).”

And I said, “You mean she bleeding like that...” I said,

“Well, I’ll walk out and lay hands on her.”



He said, “Oh, don’t you do that.” Said, “She’d kill you.” Well, I was just young in the



way, and I been in the ministry like this for about, oh, I guess, it was something like a year. And I thought, “God, take care of that.” I walked on out on the floor, and she just had her hands up...I said, “How do you do, sister?”

15 And it was a good thing that I was watching. That great big powerful arm (possessed with the devil they're ten times their power)...And she gave a jerk

~ 10 ~

like that so hard she jerked  
me plumb off my feet.



And when she did, my foot hit right across her—her bosom here and jerked my hand loose. And I run from her. And run up on the step like that and her husband standing there...

And she come after me crawling on her back like a serpent, making good time chasing me on her back with her hands and feet up, just going...I can still hear that hideous noise; drag like a

snake, coming across the floor.



She weighed about a hundred and seventy pounds, and she was dragging like



that. She come right up there, turned around, put her big strong limbs against the wall like that and kicked real hard, hit a bench setting out there, and knocked the hide off her head; part of her scalp peeled out; blood begin to run out like that. And she took the stick that had broke off from it, and threw it at her husband and knocked all the plastering off the wall. We had to duck our heads. He said, "I told you." I

~ 14 ~

said, “I never seen anything like that in my life.”



He said, “What is that, Brother Branham?”

I said, “That’s the devil.”

And just then she crawled right up, and she said, “William Branham, you have nothing to do with me. I brought her here.” And her husband looked over and said, “Why, she don’t even know who she is. How does...She don’t know you.” And I said, “That’s not her; that’s the devil. That’s that devil.”



And I said, “Satan, you realize and do know that I have no power over you, but my Lord does, for He triumphed over you at Calvary. And by a Divine gift given to me by an Angel, which told me to get the



~ 17 ~

people to be sincere and nothing would stand before the prayer..." And I said, "In the Name of Jesus Christ come out of her." No change.



16 Her old husband with old overalls on threw his arm around my neck and begin to hug me. And he said, “What must I do with her, Brother Branham?”

I said, “Take her on back to the institution, if they’ll receive her.”

He said, “Well, what do you think?”

I said, “It—it isn’t what I think, it’s what do you think?”

~ 19 ~

He said, “I believe that she’ll be well.”

I said, “That’s all you need to do.



“I believe she’ll be well.”  
On the road back that night,

they never had one bit of trouble with her. The next morning when the, they come in to get her, she was setting up and spoke to the matron. And the second day she was dismissed from the hospital, perfectly normal and well.

17 About six months after that I was at Jonesboro, Arkansas, with Richard Reed at the Old Fashion Revival Hour Tabernacle at—at Jonesboro, Arkansas. Used to be a big Baptist Tabernacle,



seat—seats many more than this here, this place. And I was starting to preach...And I kept seeing somebody waving at me out there, and I didn't know who it was. And she just couldn't stand it no longer. She said, "You remember me?" Had four or five little children...And I said, "I don't believe I do." She said, "I never seen you before either." She said, "But I was the woman that was on my back, crawling." And her husband in

that six months time had been called to the ministry, and he was going out to preach the Gospel. Oh, my!



What is it? Holding on to that sixth sense. Faith said so...He said, "I kept that in my heart. If God could do such a thing to others, he can do it for my wife." He kept holding onto that. Nothing would separate him from it. That's what that sixth sense will do when it's turned loose, and let it have it's controlling power.

**60-0611E - Faith Is The Sixth Sense**

**Rev. William Marrion Branham**

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*Oh, what was it? Holding on to that sixth sense, something on the inside saying, “If He could heal one, He can heal me.” Hallelujah! That’s the truth. That right.*



Bro. William Branham



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## Message: 60-0611E - Faith Is The Sixth Sense

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18 One night I come home; I was laying in my bed. If you want to write for these testimonies, I'm giving you addresses. You write to Georgie Carter, Milltown, Indiana, and it'll—it'll go to her: Georgie Carter, Milltown, Indiana. And she belonged to a church that did not believe in Divine healing. She was

taking piano lessons when she was a little girl, and her Uncle was taking her to this—to a piano lesson. And when he did, this man, being a full grown man, and her a little girl, ravished the child. And when it did, it give her TB. And she'd been laying nine years and eight months on the flat of her back with TB of the female glands, all through her body and into her lungs. And she approximately weighed thirty-seven pounds. I think

~ 4 ~

that, what they could weigh  
her...



Now, you can just write her  
if you wish to. It's your

privilege if you want to. She'll be glad to write back. And I knowed nothing of the girl. And I didn't even know where Milltown was.





And I come in home and I seen mother...And I said, "I'm going to bed early tonight, because I want to go in and meditate on the Lord."

She said, "All right, Billy, just go on in, go to bed."

19 I went in the room, and I prayed and praying for a long time. And after while I looked over there...And mama was just one of these old fashion country women, wash her clothes and lay them in a chair (I don't whether you

women ever did that or not), and lay them there till she irons them, stands around bare footed and irons. And so I...Mama had chairs setting there and clothes in them of all of us boys in—at home. And I was staying home then. It was after I'd lost my wife long time.

And I looked and it looked like that chair was coming toward me. And when I looked it was that Light coming towards me. And when It got

right to me, I started like going through a wilderness. And I could hear something like a little lamb going, “Baa, baa.” And I thought, “Oh, that poor little fellow is hooked up somewhere.” And I started through the brush trying to find it. And when I got to a—up close to it, I could listen again; I said, “Where is it at?” I thought, “The poor little thing.” And I started up close, closer, pulling through the brush. And when it was

“Baaing,” it was going, “Milltown, Milltown.” And I was working, trying to get to it. And I come out of the vision. I thought, “Where is Milltown?” I thought, “There’s trouble at Milltown. Some lamb is caught down there or up there, wherever it is.”

20 And I went out, and I asked my church Wednesday night, did they know anyplace named Milltown. Nobody knowed it. Well, then on Sunday I asked again,



“Anyone know a place named Milltown?” George Wright (many of my people here from the tabernacle know George Wright, been coming there for years), he said, “Why, Brother Branham,” said, “Milltown is just a—down there on the Southern, about thirty-five miles from here, a little city, sets on a little hill down there.” Said, “I know where it’s at.”

I said, “Will you take me to it?”

He said, “I will.”

Well, then I said, “I will be down the following Saturday.”



21 Well, I went to Milltown. We went down there; they got about two groceries. And I

seen people come in their wagons and buggies (like they do down in Kentucky, you know, down in the hills) and I thought, “Well, I don’t see nothing here.” I went in and asked a man if I could buy that little wooden box from him.

He said, “Yes, what do you want with it?”

I said, “There’s a lot of people standing out here; I want to make me a platform to

stand on. I'm a preacher. I want to preach."

He said, "You don't owe me nothing for it. Take it out there. That's all right."





22 And so I got my box...And when I got my box and went out, I seen Brother Wright coming down. He said, "Brother Branham, I've got to do some trading up on the hill here." Said, "If you want to, you can go up with me." I said, "All right. I just set my box down here—be a little bigger crowd time I get back." And I went up the hill, and we passed by a big, old, white church. I said, "What kind of a church is that?" He said,

“That’s an old Baptist church.”  
Said, “The preacher got in  
some trouble and...” Said, “He  
turned to be a gangster and  
ravished some man’s wife,  
and they shot him. And a  
whole lot of stuff went on.”  
Said, “The pe—congregation  
is scattered.” And said, “They  
don’t have church any more.”

23 Well, I started to go on  
around the church with him.  
And when I did something  
said, “Go over to that church.”

And I went over there, and  
he...



I said, “Let me stand here  
till you go on up the hill.”

He said, “All right.”

I said, “They’re not having church here?”

“No.”

I tried to open the door, and the door wouldn’t come open. I said, “Heavenly Father, is there something about this church the reason You just called me? Is this church what’s all wound up in the brush? Is this what You are hollering Milltown? If this is where you want me, open





And just about that time,  
some man come walking  
around the church. Said, “How  
do you do.”

I said, “How do you do,  
sir.”

He said, “Did you want in  
the church?”

And I said, “Yes, sir.”

He said, “I got the key.” He  
opened the door.

24 I looked around in  
there; I said, “Who owns it?”

Said, “The city.”

I said, “Wonder if they can have some meetings here?”

Said, “Go over to the quarry and ask them.”

And I went over there and he said...I said, “I work for the Public Utilities; I’ll put a meter in it. I’d like to have some services there.”

Said, “Help your self, no rent on it at all. Just keep it up.”

And I said, “Thank you, sir; I’ll do that.”



And I went over, and put me in a meter, started a revival. The first night there I gave out, "God is a...Jesus Christ the same yesterday,



today, and forever. God remains God.” And Brother Hall...A man wrote a little piece in there...Or not Brother Hall; Brother Wright wrote a little piece in there and said, “Come, hear a little Billy Sunday.” Well, that night I had a great congregation: Mr. Wright, his two daughters, and his son, a church that’ll seat about five hundred. Well, I preached just as hard as I could.

25 The next night I had the same congregation. Right along about time I got ready to...Setting up behind the pulpit in the chair, I was going to call the church—the service to order, passed out the song books, had them laying all around, dusted it all out. Worked hard all day and come in and dusted it out. I started down along this song books—with these song books...Give Brother Wright one, rest of them one, went

back and set down. About that time I heard something going [Brother Branham knocks on pulpit four times—Ed.] on the door. I looked and here come a fellow in.



Brother Wright said, “Oh, my.” Said, “There’s the biggest hypocrite and infidel there is in the country.” And he knocked his old corncob pipe out on the side of the house, walked in like that, one tooth was out, his hair hanging down in his eyes. Said, “Where is that guy called, little Billy Sunday?”

I walked back and I said, “Your name, sir?”

He said, “I’m Bill Hall, the florist up here.”



I said, “Well, I’m Brother Branham.”

He said, “Are you the little Billy Sunday?”

I said, “That was mistaken.” I said, “No, I’m not a little Billy Sunday.” I said, “Won’t you come up here in front and set down?”

Said, “I’ll be satisfied right back here.”

I said, “All right, make yourself at home. Here’s a song book.”



Said, “I don’t know how to sing.”

I said, “Well, neither do we. But we’ll make a joyful noise to the Lord.”

26 And I went on up, preached. As I started preaching, he kept moving a little bit farther up, little farther up. And when I give the altar call, he was on the altar and become the pastor of that church till yet. See?



Now, a couple days after that I begin to preach on Divine healing. They told me about a girl that lived over the hill that was been in a bed nine years and six—or eight months without even seeing the outdoors. Well, I—I said, “Well, I don’t know if the—if...” Their pastor done give out in a certain denomination church that said, “The days of miracles is past.” Most all the churches around there said, “If anybody even goes up



there, you're excommunicated to begin with." So her father was a deacon in that church. So it was hard for them come up there.



27 And my little book...Many of you might have read it called, “Jesus Christ The Same Yesterday, Today, and Forever.” Well, there...The little Nail girl’s testimony’s in there where she had been healed.

Well, they sent for me to come up and pray for a girl that had TB. And her parents wanted me to come. I went up and prayed for her. She come back with me to church that

night, been laying there for a long time.



Georgie got a hold of this,  
and she just started weeping



out. Finally her mother and father consented that I could come pray for her, but they wouldn't even be in the house. They went away and went away. So I went in.





28 Poor little thing. She'd try to cough; she'd go "[Brother Branham imitates sick person coughing—Ed]." She couldn't hold her sputum cup to spit in. And she said, [Brother Branham imitates Georgie's voice sounding like an exhausted person trying to speak—Ed.] "I...read...the little...book." And I looked and there was my picture and that little book called, "Jesus, The Same Yesterday, Today, and

Forever.” And she said,  
“I...believe...He will heal me.”



And I said, “Well, I don’t  
want to cause a friction in your

church, girlie. But where's your father and mother?" Tears (Where she got enough moisture to get tears, I don't know.) run down her face where you could even see where her skull was laced together. She belonged to a very famous church that denies the power of God. Don't...Just a modern Pharisee, they don't believe in no Holy Spirit, no nothing. Just be baptized in water and belong to the church. And so I

didn't want to cause any hard feelings amongst the people.

29 And I said, "Well, now I'll pray for you."

And she said, "Will you do like you did for the Nail girl?"

I said, "Sister, that was a vision. I can only do as God says do." And I prayed for her; she didn't get any better. Finished up my revival...And I had about sixty or seventy-five to baptize the end of that week. And she promised God



if she could be healed, she'd go be baptized up at a place called Totten Ford in the Little Blue River there. Well, day...



30 When the day come to be baptized, I walked out there. And there had been a preacher, he had ridiculed me on water baptism. Oh, my, my. And he'd had a revival in a tent just on top the hill. And while I was out there in the water baptizing, I said, "It just seems to me that the angels of God are setting along." And every one of his congregation (that muddy water with pretty white dresses on) walked out there and was baptized in

Christian baptism, every one of them. That's right. Oh, what a time.

We started up to Mr. Wright's to eat supper. And when I did, I said, "I don't feel like eating supper before I go back to the meeting tonight. I believe I will go up and pray. I have a burden on my heart for that little girl."

And I went up there and—in the hill side and started praying. About two weeks ago I was down there, that same

little bush. I was knelt down there praying, looking up to God. I tried to be quiet, and there'd be greenbriers around my leg, scratching me, just...You know, you just start to pray or do something right and watch how the devil gets a hold of you. And I went back over here and the sunshine setting was shining in my eyes. And I went back on this side, everywhere you was...And finally I just give up. And I said, "Lord God, let



the sticks hurt my knees, or rocks hurt my knees and whatevermore, I'm praying." And I started praying.

31 Just about time I got into praying real good, I looked and out of a little dogwood bush...Anybody know what a dogwood is? Oh, sure, Ohio knows what dogwoods are. And a little dogwood bush there...That Light, that Angel of God Whose picture you got here; that Light was shining down

out of that bush, said, “Rise to your feet.”

I said, “Yes, my Lord.”

Said, “Go by the way of Carter’s.” That’s all He said.

32 Well, when I—I heard that bell ringing...And Mr. Wright told me, he said, “Now when that bell rings, mama’s got supper on the table and you come on.” an old country bell...Said, “You ring it. She—when she’s ringing it, you come on.” I heard it. But I was

in the vision, and I couldn't go.  
You know God answers on  
both ends of the line. Don't  
you believe that?



The same time little Georgie was so nervous, knowing I was going to leave the country, she was crying; and she wanted to come and be baptized; and she'd promised God; and she got real restless.

And her mother, wonderful woman, and she went out in the kitchen, and knelt down, and shut the door between her and Georgie. And she said, "Oh, God of Heaven," she said, "do something to



that low-down impostor, that's come through our country here. In the nine years that my poor little girl's laid on that bed, she's never complained one time. And now, he's got her all scrupled up in her mind, telling her about a Healer or something another." And said, "Rebuke that man. Rebuke that man, Lord." She was honest about it. She said, "Run him out of the country. My poor little girl laying in there dying with not a hope

that she can live any longer in there; and laying in there like that...And that impostor getting her all worked up under a false hope..."



33 She said...Now, this is her testimony; I wasn't there. She said, "She raised up." She thought she heard someone coming. She raised up. Her daughter lived up the hill a little ways. And she thought it was her daughter. She looked back. She looked and said, "On the wall where the sun was going down (At the same time I was praying), she seen a shadow coming down the wall. It was Jesus," she said. Said, "There He was

just as pretty as you ever seen Him with His beard. He said, ‘Why you weeping? Who’s this coming?’” Said, “She looked over here and she seen this shadow of me, kindy partly bald-headed and packing this here same Bible over my heart, coming, walking in with a man following me.”

And she run in and she said, “Georgie, the funniest thing happened.” She said, “I must have went to sleep. I



dreamed a dream. I saw that preacher come in.”

34 About that time, the door slammed on the car. I was getting out on the outside. Oh, God answers on both ends if you'll just let Him do it. There was Georgie there believing against all the unbelief. She was still holding on that God would make her well. If He could heal one girl, He could heal another. Yes. And she seen me. And I walked up under the

anointing. I never even knocked at the door. I just opened the door. Her father was gone up to his barn to get some milk, that he'd just got through milking. And so I walked up, opened the door, walked in there, I...And this woman, the mother, just fainted and fell over in the floor. And Georgie was there, and she looked over at me.

And I said, "Sister Georgie, the Lord Jesus Christ, in Whom you love."...And there

behind the bed, the little post her bed she'd rubbed all the paint off it...as long as she could get her hands back that way, holding to that and crying to God for relief. And her church telling her the days of miracles is past. She was born to be a child of God. And there she was holding on to that promise. God by His mercy showed a vision and sent me down there. There's where it was. I said, "I know who you are now. You're that

lamb that I saw caught up in this bunch of theology down here.” Hallelujah! I said, “Georgie, the Lord Jesus Who you love and serve appeared to me up here on there on the hill a while ago in that same Light that hung over the Nail girl, and He told me to come by this a way. I command the devil in the Name of Jesus Christ to leave you.” I said, “Rise up on your feet.”

Satan said, “How’s she going to rise up, and her legs



no bigger than a broom stick hardly.” That wasn’t a thought. “Come up anyhow! And she couldn’t even raise her sputum cup.

35 And she rose up from that bed under the power of the Holy Ghost, walked across that floor praising God, went out and set down in the yard, and blessed the grass and the leaves and things. She hadn’t seen them for nine years. I turned around walked on away. Her mother raised and

begin screaming and falling, and fell across the porch and out into the yard. Neighbors begin coming, thinking the girl had died or something. And here she was in the yard, walking around, patting the leaves and blessing God.

Her father heard all the noise so he come down. There lay his wife out and the people fanned her like that. And he heard the organ playing. And he walked into the house. There was his little

daughter, setting at the organ  
playing:

There is a fountain filled  
with blood

Drawn from Emmanuel's  
veins,

When sinners plunge  
beneath the flood,

Lose all their guilty stains.

36 Oh, my. She hasn't  
been in bed no more than to  
go to sleep since that time.  
That's been fifteen, sixteen  
years ago. Oh, what was it?

Holding on to that sixth sense, something on the inside saying, “If He could heal one, He can heal me.” Hallelujah! That’s the truth. That right.

## **60-0611E - Faith Is The Sixth Sense**

**Rev. William Marrion  
Branham**

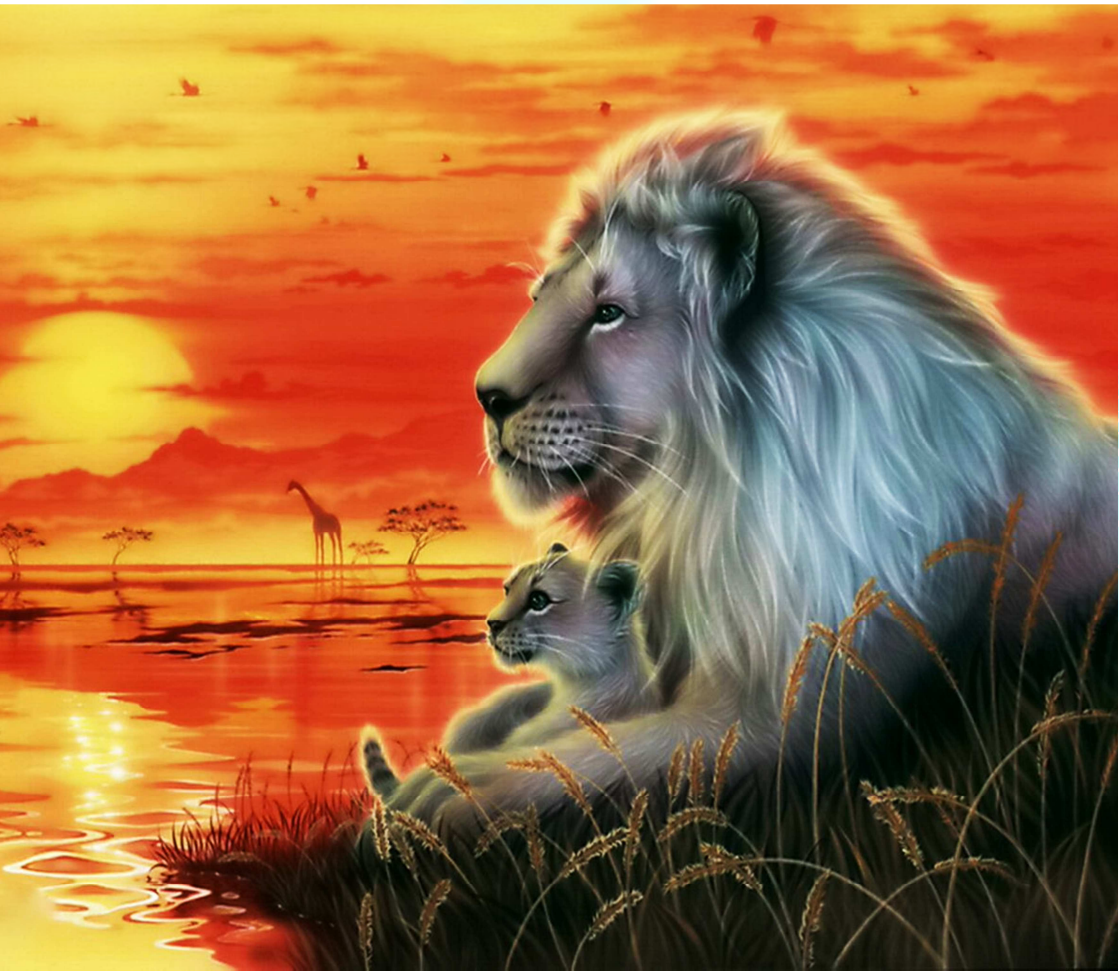
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*That same sixth sense will rapture  
the Church one of these days and  
take it out of here to glory.*



Bro. William Branham

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## Message: 60-0611E - Faith Is The Sixth Sense

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37 Remember up here at Fort Wayne, old John Rhyn. Not the man with the whiskers, the other blind John Rhyn. I was having a meeting up there in a big tabernacle. I'm fixing to close, go to praying for the sick. This man was setting up in the balcony. He was Catholic. They brought him along the altar,

brought him up on the platform by his card.

When he come up where I was at, said, “Your name is John Rhyn.”

“That’s right.”

“And you’re a Catholic by faith.”

He said, “That’s right.”

“You used to ride in the circus.”

“That’s right.”

Said...?...then, “You’ve been



blind now for twenty something years or better.”

Said, “That’s right.” And some kind of leukemia or something another got into his eyes and run him blind. I said, “You’re a beggar.”

And he said, “Not exactly a beggar.” But said, “I set on the street.”

And I said, “Well, that’s all right.” And I said, “Do you believe that Jesus Christ will make you well?”

~ 5 ~

He said, "I do."



I prayed for him and laid hands on him. I said, "Lord Jesus, I rebuke this blindness

now in the Name of Jesus Christ. Let it leave him.” And I turned around and looked, and I seen him go walking away with his sight. I said, “THUS SAITH THE LORD” (You watch for that), “THUS SAITH THE LORD, you’ve received your sight.”

Well, he—he said, “I can’t see.”

I said, “That has nothing to do with it. Go on on your road rejoicing.” So he went down.

38 There's a woman in a few minutes, had a great goiter hanging on her throat, and while we was praying for her it went away. Here come John Rhyn back, pushing through all the ushers, and coming back again. And so the man was helping me in the prayer line, he started to put him off the platform. He said, "I want to see that preacher." And so they brought him up there again. He said; he said to me; he



said, “You told me I was healed.”

I said, “You are.”

He said, “Well, if I was healed I could see.” He said...

I said, “Oh, no, that has nothing to do with it. You told me...”

He said, “Well, you said I was healed.”

I said, “You said you believed me.”

He said, “I do believe you.”



I said, “Then what are you doubting about?”

He said, “Well, if I was healed, couldn’t I see?”

I said, “You will see. When God showed me a vision that you were seeing, it has to

happen.” He was Catholic and he’d never been taught anything like that.

He said, “But I don’t understand it. What shall I do?”

I said, “Well, the only thing to do is go on your road just praising God for giving you your eyesight.”

He said, “Where are you?” Started pushing on, said, “Wait a minute.” Said, “What is your name?”

And I said, “Branham.”

He said, “Let me feeled you.” And I let him put my hands over. He said, “Mr. Branham, as a Catholic I’m taught to believe my priest.” And he said, “I’ve come to you for help. And you told me who I was and all about my conditions, what nobody knows but God. I believe it to be the truth, and I’ll keep on saying, “Praise God.” Off the platform he went.





39 Why I couldn't hardly have the service the next two nights. He'd get up there where I was at, "Praise the Lord for healing me." And I'd start preaching, he'd raise up over hollering, "Praise the Lord for healing me."

They give him a job selling papers. Nearly a month was gone, hollering, “Praise the Lord for healing me.” And he was down there, he hollered, “Extra, praise the Lord for healing me.” They laughed at him and made fun of him, little newsboys hissed at him.

People on the streets said, “That old man’s lost his mind.”

And he’d say, “Extra, extra, read all about it: Praise the Lord for healing me. Extra,

~ 14 ~

read all about it: Praise the  
Lord for healing me.”



40 They took him (And  
they thought they was going  
to have to send him to the

insane institution.) and they questioned him. He said, "I'm just as normal in my mind as I ever was. But I believe God. Praise the Lord for healing me," on like that. What was it? He was holding on to that sixth sense. Something in there holding that. He wasn't paying any attention to whether he could see, that sight had nothing to do with it. He was seeing with another sight. He seen God! We look at things we don't see. All the



Christian armor is by faith. He that cometh to God must believe that He is. All the fruits of the Spirit, everything is faith, unseen. We look at the unseen. We look at the unseen, by faith we see it. Hallelujah!

41 A little boy led him across the street to get a shave in a barbershop. And some little smart-aleck barber wanted to make some fun out of him. So he lathered up his face right good. And other

barbers and he winked his eyes at him like that. He said...Got shaving him, got about half side down, had towel laying up there, you know, and he said, “Say, papa Rhyn.”

He said, “Yes, son.”

Said, “I heard you go over to see the holy-roller when he was up here.”

“Yeah, I did,” he said.

He said, “Um, I heard that you—you got healed.”



He said, “Yes, I did. Praise the Lord for healing me.” And when he did that, his eyes come open in the barber chair. Out of that chair he jumped with the towel around his neck. The barber run to the door with the razor in his hand. Down the street went

old man Rhyn just as hard as he could go, screaming and shouting, "Praise the Lord, He has healed me."

42 What was it? Holding on that sixth sense. That's something that makes it real. Yes sir. Through this sixth sense has subdued kingdoms. Amen. The sixth sense subdued kingdoms. Through that sixth sense the walls of Jericho fell flat to the ground. Amen. You believe that? The



~ 20 ~

walls of Jericho hit the ground  
through the sixth sense.



Through the sixth sense the sea could not drown Paul. When he went down there, when all hopes was gone, he saw a vision of the Angel of the Lord. And he come back up saying, “Be of a good courage.” What was a matter? No moon and stars for fourteen days and nights, it was just as black as it ever was. The storm was just as great as it ever was. But that sixth sense went to work

when he seen the Angel of the Lord. Hallelujah.

That sixth sense could not keep Peter in jail. No, sir. The power of God sent an Angel in there and delivered him.

The sixth sense could not keep Paul and Silas in stocks. God sent an earthquake and shook the whole thing down.

That sixth sense, let it go to work for you sometime. Because of that sixth sense the lions couldn't even eat

Daniel. They couldn't fool with that sixth sense. No, sir.



By that sixth sense the fire couldn't burn the Hebrew children up.



By that same sixth sense that was working in little Martha, when she come to see Jesus raised her brother out of the grave, after being dead for four days...

That same sixth sense cleaned a leper. That same sixth sense raised up Jesus Christ on the third day. That same sixth sense will rapture the Church one of these days and take it out of here to glory.



43 Don't rely on the five.  
They're deceitful. But that  
sixth one's right. If you  
want...There's a little fellow  
here tonight. I don't know

whether Charlie Cox is here or not. I was talking to him on the sixth sense. He took that, and believed it, and played it on a tape. [Blank spot on tape—Ed.] His wife said, “Let me play it.” Run in the other room and she started playing it. She said, “Lord, I’ve got a sixth sense too, and I’m going to put it to work. I want the Holy Ghost,” and here it come. What is it? If you believe it. Seeing...We should believe it without any seeing. But yet

God lets us see it anyhow. He shows it to us. He shows us His—His Presence. Surely then there'd be no excuse that that sixth sense won't go to work. Let us bow our heads.





44 Our, heavenly Father, the sixth sense, these testimonies from the Bible that the sixth sense as I call it faith. I was reading in Hebrews 11 of the sixth sense, faith being the substance of things hoped for, the evidence of things that senses of the earth don't declare. And we see through there, how they subdued kingdoms, and stopped the mouth of lions, and escaped the edge of the sword. And—

and Enoch was translated into heaven by that sixth sense. Abraham sojourned in a strange land and received a son after he was a hundred years old. Sixth sense. When Sarah's womb was dead, he considered not those things, he staggered not at the promise of God through unbelief. But was strong giving po—glory to God. He knowed God made the promise and God, he was fully

persuaded, would keep what  
He had promised.



O God, and we're supposed to be the children of Abraham. What a poor excuse we are. O God, wake up the sixth sense in this church amongst these people tonight. When we see that You gave that great sign to Abraham. And there what taken place. God, I pray that they'll see the Angel of the Lord's Presence tonight and will rely not, upon their feeling, upon their sight, but upon the Word of God that made the promise, and every



person in here will be healed,  
and every one that's unsaved  
will be saved, and all without  
the Holy Ghost will receive It.  
Hear me, Father, I pray in  
Jesus' Name. Amen.

**60-0611E - Faith Is The Sixth  
Sense**

**Rev. William Marrion  
Branham**

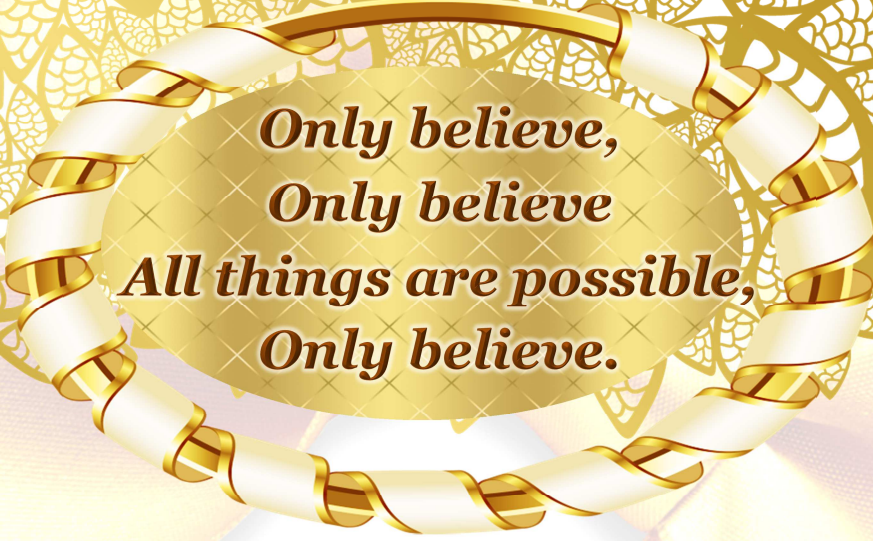
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And that's when a man is  
borned of the Spirit of God,  
he's a son of God, then he  
believes for things that's  
impossible. He still believes it.  
Because why? His God is in  
him by the Holy Spirit and he  
believes. See?

~~~~~

54-0228A - Expectation  
Rev. William Marrion Branham



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



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