

Foot Prints On The Sands Of Time

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The Autobiography of William
Marrion Branham

Experiences, Visions, And
Prophecy
1909 - 1961

WILLIAM MARRION BRANHAM

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VOICE AND CROSS OF LIGHT AT CONVERSION

280 Oh, I seen this at my conversion, of the day that we lived in. I'm so glad that God got a hold of me before the church did. I'd probably been an infidel. Yes, sir. I...All this conglomeration, a mess, and everybody, "Well, come over and

join ours. And if you don't, well, you can pick up your letter and go join the other one." Oh! "Won't you bring your letter into our fellowship?"

281 I believe there's one letter, that's when Christ writes your name on the Lamb's Book of Life. That's the only one it's on.

282 When I seen all the denominations! Our background is Irish, which was formerly Catholic. And I seen that was corrupt and rotten. I went down to a certain denominational

church here in the city, they said, “Oh, we’re the way, the Truth, the Light. We got all of It.” I went to another one in New Albany, “Oh, my! Them guys up there don’t know what they’re talking about.” Catholics said, “You’re all wrong.”

I thought, “Oh, my!”

283 I played with a little Lutheran boy. And I thought...A little German Lutheran. I went over, and I said, “Where do you go to church at?”

“I go to *that* church.”

284 I went down, and I found out they said they were the way. I went down to Brother Dale, in Emmanuel Baptist, and, or the First Baptist. They said, “*This* is the way.” I went over to the Irish church, she said, “Well, *this* is the way.”

285 “Oh, my! I’m so confused. I don’t know what to do. But I want to get right.” I didn’t know what to do. And I didn’t know how to repent.

286 I wrote a letter. I thought, “I seen Him in the woods.” I

wrote Him a letter. I said, “Dear Sir, I know You pass down this path here, ’cause I set here squirrel hunting. I know You come by. I know You’re here. I want You. I want to tell You something.”

287 I thought, “Now wait a minute. I—I never seen anybody. I didn’t. I want to talk to That. I—I want to speak with Him. I want to talk to Him.” I thought, “Well, now, I don’t know how to do it.”

288 I went out in the shed and knelt down, water, wet. Little, old car setting there, wrecked up. I said, "I believe I've seen a picture, I believe, they put their hands like *this*." And I got down. And I said, "Now what I'm going to say?" I said, "There's some way you have to do this, and I don't know. I know there's a way to approach everything. And I don't..." I said, "I'll put my hands like *this*."

289 I said, "Dear Sir, I wish that You would come and speak

with me, just a moment. I want to tell You how bad I am.” Held my hand like *this*. I listened.

290 People said, “God talked to me.” And I knowed He did talk, ’cause I heard It when I was a kid, tell me “not to drink” and things.

291 He didn’t answer me. I said, “Maybe I was supposed to put my hands like *this*.”

292 So I said, “Dear Sir, I don’t know just exactly how to do this, but I—I trust that You’ll...Will You help me?”

293 And each preacher would tell me, come join theirs, and stand up and say they took Jesus Christ, and they “believe Jesus be the Son of God.” Devils believe the same thing.

So I thought, “I—I got to have something better than that.” No.

I was setting like *this*.

294 I read where Peter and John passed through the gate called Beautiful, and there was a man crippled, from his mother’s womb. Said, “Silver and gold

have I none, but such as I have...”

Oh, I knowed I didn’t have that.

295 So I was trying to—to find out how to do it. I didn’t know how to pray. I made my hands, then I laid down like *this*.

296 And, course, Satan come on the scene then, said, “You see, you waited too long. You’re already twenty years old. There’s no need of trying it now. Yeah.”

297 Then I got all broke up, and started crying. And then, when I really got broke up, I said, “I’m going to talk. If You

don't talk to me, I'm going to talk to You, anyhow." So I—I said, "I'm no good. I'm ashamed of myself. Mr. God, I know You'll hear me, somewhere. You'll hear me. And I'm ashamed of myself. I'm ashamed that I have neglected You."

298 About that time, I looked up, and a funny feeling swept over me. Here come a Light, moving through the room, and made a cross, like *that*. And a Voice, that I never heard in my

life, talked. I looked at It. Just cold, all over, numb from scare. I couldn't move. Stood, looked at It. It went away.

299 I said, "Sir, I—I don't understand Your language." I said, "If You can't talk mine, and I—and I don't understand Yours, and if You have forgive me...I know that I'm supposed to be reckoned in that cross there, somewhere, that my sins was supposed to lay in there. And—and if You will forgive me, just

come back and talk in Your Own language. And I'll understand by that, if You can't talk my language." I said, "You just let It come back, again."

300 There It was, again. Oh, my goodness! There I got an absolute. Amen. Yes, sir. Felt like a—a load of forty tons lifted off my shoulders. I walked down through that floor, where I couldn't even touch the ground.

Mother said, "Billy, you're nervous."

I said, “No, mama, I don’t know what happened.”

301 There was a railroad track back there. I run down that railroad track, jumping up in the air, just as hard as I could. I didn’t know how to give vent to my feelings. Oh, if I’d have knowed how to shout! I was shouting, but in my own way, you see.

302 What was it? I had anchored my soul in a haven of rest. That settled it. That was my

absolute. There I had found something, not some mythical, some idea. I had talked with the Man. I had talked with that Man that told me “never to drink, or smoke, or do anything that would defile” myself with women’s and so forth. That, when I got older, there would be a work for me to do. I had contacted Him; not the church. I had contacted Him, Him! Yes, sir. He was the One.

"I WAS SPEAKING IN TONGUES"

103 I received the baptism of the Holy Ghost back in my shed, see. And about a year later, or something like that, I was—I was...spoke in tongues.

104 And about a year or two after that, I was preaching again in a church, and I was—I was standing up on the platform like this, and I...When I was young and wasn't stiff and old as I am now, I could get around a little

better and I was very emotional in preaching. I was standing there preaching and I just jumped up on a desk. It was on a Baptist church, Milltown Baptist church, and went right down into the aisle, preaching just as hard as I could preach like that. And just as I stopped preaching, Something just had me all carried away and said several words, four or five, or six words, in unknown tongues. And before I knew what I was doing, I heard myself calling out "The Rock in a

weary land, the Shelter in the time of storm.” See?

105 And then one day coming down a railroad track, I was walking down the railroad track, this side of Scottsburg, coming down the railroad track, patrolling. The winds blowing hard, oh, my, and ice all over the track, and I crossed over so I could walk down my thirty-three thousand; sixty-six went up the other way, kind of went parallel to the track. And I was coming down the track, and all of a

sudden...I was walking along there, I was singing. I always sang. I had different places where I went to pray. And I was going along there, singing, and all at once I come to find out I was speaking in tongues, see, not knowing what I was doing.

61-0112 - Questions And Answers

PILLAR OF FIRE APPEARS PUBLICLY

220 If I die in my tracks, my absolute is Jesus Christ, upon that is what I believe, if

everybody walks out. Someone said, Dr. Davis said to me, “Billy, you preach such a thing as that, you’ll preach it to the posts of the church.”

221 I said, “I’ll be preaching God’s Word to the posts, then, ’cause God is able of these posts to rise children unto Abraham.” Right. God’s Word is true.

Said, “You think they’ll believe you?”

222 I said, “It don’t...That’s not my business. It’s my

business to stay true to that Word.” That’s right.

223 Said, “You think you could meet an educated world like this, with a theology of—of Divine healing?”

224 I said, “It’s not my Divine healing. It’s His promise. He was the One give the commission.” Oh!

225 And I remember when He swept down there in that big Light, standing yonder at the bottom of the river, 1933, in June, when He said, “As—as John the

Baptist was sent forth and forerun the first coming of Christ, I send you with a Message to the world, to forerun the second Coming of Christ.” And around the world She’s went, when revival fires had been built for fifteen years on nearly every mountain. Divine healing across the nations, and the power, and restoration.

226 And now I believe She is ready to strike that final climax yonder, to bring forth a Faith that will rapture the Church into

Glory. And She is laying in the Messages. We're really at the end time. We've talked about it, and everything, but the thing has moved upon us now. Yeah. Yes, sir. Here is one. That's right.

62-1230M - Absolute

JUDGMENT STRIKES A CRITIC

91 Sometime ago in New Albany, while I was standing there talking to a sinner, leading him to Christ, a big old rough-handed man in the garage, a

man was a friend of mine, his son-in-law run the garage next door. I was standing there preaching at a dinner hour, eating a sandwich and talking to him about God. Through the daytime I'd find somewhere where I could go at dinner time and try to win a soul to Christ. He said, "Mr. Branham," he said. I was just a boy preacher, myself. He said, "Mr. Branham," said, "my mother had that kind of religion, that heartfelt religion."

And the tears was running down his cheeks.

I said, "How long she been gone?"

Said, "Years. She always prayed for me."

92 I said, "The God that heard her prayers is trying to answer them right now for her."

93 And this man walked in there, he said, "Hello." He was drunk. Said, "Hey, Billy, listen." Said, "Any time you want to come over to my garage," said, "you come, but," said, "don't

bring that old holy-roller religion of yours over there.”

94 I turned and looked at him, I said, “Anywhere Christ is not welcome, I’ll not be.”

95 And so he turned around and said, “Ah, get next to yourself, boy!”

96 And I just heard in my heart, a Voice say, “You reap what you sow. It would be better for you that a millstone was hanged at your neck, and drowned in the depths of the sea.” And his own son-in-law,

that very same afternoon, run over him with a two-ton Chevrolet truck loaded down, and mashed him down in the ground.

97 See, you've got to respect God. You've got to do, you...God demands respects, and He demands it.

98 And so Miriam ought to knowed better. So ought Mo...ought Aaron to knowed better, than knowing this, that Moses was led by the Spirit of God to do what he was going to do.

CASTS A DEVIL OUT

248 So, I had a little girl here, one time. The lady may be setting here now. Her name was Nellie Sanders. One of the first times I ever seen a devil cast out. We lived, now, if I can just get the place; and be just about three blocks up here, beyond the graveyard. And I had just become a preacher, and I was preaching right here on this corner, with a tent meeting.

249 And that little girl was one of the best dancers. She went to high school down here, and her and Lee Horn. And many of you here in town know Lee Horn down here, runs the pool room. And so they, her and Lee Horn, was the best dancers there was in the country. He's Catholic, himself. Course, religion didn't mean nothing to them, so then...Nellie and them. So, she was a great dancer, and he was, too. And they had this here dance called the "black bottom,"

and “jitterbugs,” and all them things. And she was the...Them two was the best in the country.

250 One day, she staggered in up here, one night, to the meeting. There she fell down, at the altar, little Nellie. Bless her heart. She laid there at the altar. She raised up her head. And she cried, and the tears running down her cheeks. She said, “Billy...” She knew me. She said, “I want to be saved, so bad.”

251 And I said, “Nellie, you can be saved. Jesus already saved

you, girl. You have to accept it now upon the basis of His Word.”

252 And she stayed there. And she cried, and she prayed, and she told God she would never listen to the things of the world again. All at once, a lovely sweet peace come over her soul. She raised up from there, shouting and praising God, glorifying God.

253 And about six or eight months after that, she was

coming down Spring Street, one night.

254 Now, just a young girl, she was just in her teenage, about eighteen years old. And she come to me, and she said, "Hope..." That was my wife, the one that's gone on. She said, "I wish I looked like Hope and Irene." She said, "You know, they never did get out in the world." Said, "The world puts a mark on you." Said, "I got a rough look." Said, "Now, I quit wearing make-up and stuff, but I look so

rough. Even my cast, in my face,” she said, “I look rough.” She said, “They look so innocent and tender.” Said, “I wish I’d have never done that.”

255 I said, “Nellie, the Blood of Jesus Christ cleanses from all sin, honey. Go on, believe it.”

256 Wayne Bledsoe, many of you know him here, a bosom friend of mine, and years and years. He was a drinker. And he come up here with my brother, Edward. And he got drunk down here in the street, and I picked

him up, 'cause cops was going to get him. And I brought him up here. And I was a preacher and lived up here, my mama and papa's, way 'fore I was married. And I took him, put him in the bed in there. I sleep...slept on a duofold. There was a big bunch of Branham's, you know, ten of us. And so we had about four rooms, and we had to kind of double up, a little. So, I had an old duofold I slept on. I pulled it out like *this*, and—and put Wayne to bed with me. Drunk,

had to pack him in the house and lay him down.

257 And I was laying there. I said, “Wayne, aren’t you ashamed of yourself, like that?”

258 And he said, “Uh, Billy, don’t talk to me like that.”

And then I put my hand over. I said, “I’m going to pray for you, Wayne. God bless you.” And I had been saved about, oh, I guess about, maybe a year.

259 And so then, all at once, a—a cab, slammed the door outside, and somebody knocking

real hard. “Brother Bill! Brother Bill!” [Brother Branham knocks on the pulpit—Ed.]

260 Thought, “My, goodness, somebody must be dying.” I jumped up, the door; grabbed my old thing there, threwed around my pajamas, like *this*; and covered Wayne up. Run to the door.

261 It sounded like a woman. I opened the door, and this young girl standing at the door. She said, “Oh, can I come in?”

I said, “Come in.” And I turn the lights on.

262 And now she was just crying like that, and she said, “Oh, Brother Billy, I’m—I’m—I’m gone! I’m gone!”

263 I said, “What’s the matter, Nellie? You got a—got a heart attack?”

264 She said, “No.” She said, “Brother Bill, I was coming down Spring.” She said, “Honest, Brother Bill! Honest, Brother Bill, I didn’t mean no harm. I didn’t mean no harm.”

265 I said, “What’s the matter?” I thought, “What am I going to do with her now?” I didn’t know what to do. I, just a young fellow. And I...

266 Said, “Oh, Brother Bill,” said, “I’m just—I’m just—I’m just all to pieces.”

I said, “Now, quieten down, sis. Tell me all about it.”

267 And she said, “Well,” she said, “I was coming down the street, and the Redman’s Hall...” And they used to have Saturday night dances there. And she said,

“I had some stuff, that I was going home to make me a dress.” And she said, “I heard that music.” And she said, “You know,” said, “I stopped just a minute.” And said, “It kept getting better. So I thought, ‘You know, it won’t hurt if I stand right here.’”

268 That’s where she made her mistake, stopped for a moment. She just listened.

269 Said, “Well, I’m going to think.” Said, “O Lord, You know I love You, though.” Said, “You

know I love You, Lord. But I can sure remember the time when Lee and I used to win all the—the cups, and so forth.” Said, “My, I remember that old music used to attract me. It don’t now.”

270 Uh-oh, uh-oh! You just think it don’t. It’s already got you, right there. That’s just as good as he wants, right there. See?

271 How many ever knowed Nellie Sanders? Well, I guess a whole lot of you. Yeah. Sure. So they—they was—they was...

272 Said, she said, “Well, you know what?” Said, “Maybe if I walk up on the steps up there,” said, “maybe I’ll be able to testify to some of them.”

273 Oh! See, you’re right on the devil’s ground. Stay out of it. “Shun the very appearance of evil.”

274 But she walked up, the top of the steps, and stood there a few minutes. And first thing you know, she was in some boy’s arms, out on the floor.

275 Then she come to herself.
And she was standing there,
crying and going on, said, “Oh,
I’m lost now, for good. I...”

276 I thought, “Well, I don’t
know too much about the Bible,
but I believe Jesus said this, ‘In
My Name they shall cast out
devils.’” I...

277 And Wayne had done
sobered up, a little bit, and was
setting there, watching. See? So
I said, “Now, devil, I don’t know
who you are, but I’m telling you
now, this is my sister, and you

ain't got no business with holding her. She didn't mean to do that. She just stopped for a minute." That's where she made her mistake, though. I said, "But you're going to have to come out of her. You hear me?"

278 And so help me, God, at the Judgment Bar, know. That screen door begin to opening and shutting, by itself. "Plumpity, plumpity," there at the door. "Pump, ka-plump, ka-plump." I thought.

And she said, “Bill, look at there. Look at there.”

And I said, “Yeah. What is that?”

She said, “I don’t know.”

I said, “Neither do I.”

279 And the door went
“pumpity-pump, ti-pump,”
shutting like that. I thought,
“What’s the matter here? What’s
the matter?”

280 I looked again, like *that*.
And I said, “Leave her, Satan! In
Jesus’ Name, come out of her!”

281 When I said that, it looked like a great big bat, about *this* long, rose up from behind her, with long hair hanging down out of its wings and off of its feet, like *that*. Was going, “Ooooooh.” Started right towards me, just as hard as it come.

282 I said, “O Lord God, the Blood of Jesus Christ protect me from that.”

283 And Wayne jumped up in the bed, looked. And here it was, like a big shadow, circled around, and went over and went

down behind the bed. Out of the bed went Wayne, in the next room, as hard as he could. So we...

284 I got Nellie and took her home. And come back, and I couldn't...

285 Mom went in there and shook the sheets and everything. There wasn't nothing in that bed. What was it? A devil went out of her. What happened? She stopped for a moment. [Brother Branham knocks on the pulpit two times—Ed.] That's all.

286 Don't stop, at all. When God sinks His Word in your heart, just take that Sword and start chopping and cutting. Hallelujah!

287 "I ain't got time to wait for nothing else. Just crossed over, I haven't got time to even settle down."

288 He said, "Well, and take my staff and lay it on the baby. And if anybody speaks to you, don't even speak to them."

289 If the devil says, "Hey, you know what you're feeling?" Don't

even speak to him. Just keep going.

290 The devil, you know, the devil say, “But you know what? You know, *So-and-so*, when they got the Holy Ghost, you remember they—they almost lost their mind.” Don’t even speak to him. Just keep on going. You don’t know about *So-and-so*.

291 It’s you and God. That’s right. Keep God. He anoints His servants. I got to hurry. God anoints His servants. See?

*62-0311 - The Greatest Battle Ever
Fought*

**VISION: MORNING OF
LAYING THE
CORNERSTONE**

3 But I have come to this place that I want to explain what stage of time we're living in according to the ministry that the Lord give me. And I wanted to record it from the tabernacle. It came on my heart last spring, but I waited till I got back here so I could get

a—a recording of it, to send it to you peoples of the world.

4 It's been about thirty-two years ago, that when the Lord Jesus, within a hundred and fifty yards of where I'm present standing now, here in Jeffersonville at Eighth and Penn Street, the morning when I laid the cornerstone on this tabernacle, just being then merely a swamp. And I lived just across the way to my left here. It was before I was married. I was living with my father and

mother. That the Lord Jesus woke me up the morning that the cornerstone was to be laid, about early, about six o'clock. And I had been lying in bed for some time, with my heart full of joy, thinking of this great time that the Lord God was going to give me a tabernacle to preach in. I was merely a young boy then. And that day I...the girl that I was going with, which was soon to be my wife the following year, was to be with us the day we was to lay the cornerstone.

5 And I remember that morning when I had wakened up, and laying in the room, the upstairs right here on Seventh Street. Something said, "Rise up to your feet." And I got up. And I saw, as it was, a great place, and it was like a—a—a place where they would...a river run in the valley. And I got down there to the river and I understood it was a place where John the Baptist had been baptizing the people, and they had turned it into a hog lot. And I was very critical of it,

just saying that it should not be done.

6 And while I was there, there was a—a Voice spoke to me and took me up, and I noticed this tabernacle in just about the state it's in right now. But there were so many people till they were just packed all in, in the tabernacle, in this condition, about the state it's at now. And I—I was happy, standing behind the pulpit, saying, “God, how good You are to give me a tabernacle.”

7 And, at that time, the Angel of the Lord spake to me, and said, “But this is not your tabernacle.”

And I said, “Then, Lord, where is my tabernacle?”

8 And He taken me up in the Spirit again, and set me down in a grove. And way down the grove was just rows of trees setting just level, about twenty-feet tall, or thirty. And they looked like fruit trees, and they were in great big green buckets.

9 And then I noticed to my right hand and to my left hand, there was an empty bucket on either side, and I said, “What about these?”

10 And He said, “You’re to plant in them.” So I pulled a limb from the tree to my right and placed it in a bucket on the right side, and a limb from the left hand and placed it in a bucket on the left side. Quickly they grewed all the way into the skies.

11 And He said, “Hold out your hands and gather the fruit

thereof.” And in one hand fell a great yellow apple, mellow and ripe. And in the other hand fell a great yellow plum, mellow and ripe. And said, “Eat the fruit thereof, because it’s pleasant.” And I ate from one and from the other, very delicious. You know the vision, it’s wrote in one of the books, I think, *Life Story*, or *Prophet Visits Africa*.

12 And just then I held up my hands, and was shouting the glory of God. And all of a sudden, that Pillar of Fire came down

over the top of those trees, and the roar and the lightnings flashed, and the winds blew real hard, and the leaves begin to blowing from the trees. And I looked way down, here stood the shape of this tabernacle, the way it sets now. And at the end where the pulpit would be, there were three trees, and those three trees taken shape of three crosses. And I noticed that both plums and apples were gathered in a clusters around the middle cross. And I ran real fast,

screaming to the top of my voice, and fell down upon this cross, or by the cross, and threw my arms around it. And the winds begin to shake, and the—the fruit from the cross, and it fell all over me. And I was so happy, just rejoicing. And It said, “Eat the fruit thereof, because it’s pleasant.”

13 And then this circling of Fire called out, said, “The harvest is ripe, and the laborers are few.” And He said, “Now, when you come to yourself again, or come

out of this, read Second Timothy 4. Second Timothy 4.” And then I came to myself. And I stood there rubbing my face and my hands. And just then, in the corner of the room, sun shining high, then I must have been under the vision for some hour or more, and It said, “Second Timothy 4.” And I reached quickly for my Bible, and read Second Timothy 4.

*62-0908 - Present Stage Of My
Ministry*

137 But today they don't want to hear a Message like that. The people don't want to hear That. They want to be tickled in their ears. Exactly what the Holy Spirit told me the day I laid that cornerstone there, said to:

Preach the word; be instant in season, out of season;...

For the time will come when they will not endure sound doctrine; but after their own lusts shall...heap for themselves together teachers, having itching ears;

And...shall be turned from the truth, to fables.

Said, “When the vision leaves, you read Second Timothy 4.” Said, “Don’t forget, Second Timothy 4!” And when the vision left me, standing right there on 7th Street, a nineteen-year-old boy standing there, the Voice of God spoke out in the room, and He said, “Second Timothy 4.” That’s exactly what it’s turned to be. See? “The time will come when they’ll not endure sound doctrine.”

*63-0623E - The Flashing Red Light
Of The Sign Of His Coming*

**DRANK FROM AN
ARTESIAN WELL**

I'd like to say this before I close. I had a good example of this one time. I was patrolling. And many people here...Down around Georgetown, down there in Milltown, there used to be, way back in the hills, a fountain. It was an artesian well. It throwed out about a—a four- or five-foot stream of water, just

gushed out all the time, and a great big fountain around there. And right around it was a lot of this here pennyroyal, you know, and stuff growing there, that mint-like. And, oh, I used to just thirst to get there, oh, my, to get to that fountain. And I'd lay down by this thing and just drink and drink, and set down and drink, wait.

And year after year I'd still come to this same fountain. It never did cease, winter or summer. They couldn't freeze it.

You can't freeze an artesian well. Oh, no! Oh, no! I don't care how—how cold it gets, it ain't going to freeze that. You'll freeze a cistern; just a little frost will do that. See?

But anything that's moving, got Life in it, it's a moving around. And you can't freeze the artesian Well out. No matter how depressed the spirit is around the place, this Well is always a living. Live at that Well.

137 And I noticed there, I went by and I'd drink at it, and, oh,

my, just the fresh water! You never had to worry, “Wonder, if I get there, wonder if it quit running?” It’s been running...

138 An old farmer told me, said, “My grandfather drink out of it.” And said, “It never has diminished or nothing. It’s still the same well, gushing right out into Blue River there.”

139 I thought, “Oh, my, what a fine place to water!” I’d walk about a mile out of the way, to get to that place, because it was such a real place to drink at. Oh,

how good that water was! Oh, my!

I'd—I'd get out there in that desert, Arizona now, I still think about it, "That wonderful well down there, if I could just lay down to that!"

As David said one time, "Oh, if I could once more drink from that well!" If he would just get there!

140 And I set down one day, and I had a little funny thing that happened to me. And I said, "What makes you so happy all

the time? I wish I could be happy like that. Why, I never seen you sad, since I been coming here. There's not one sad thing about you." I said, "You're always full of joy. You're jumping and bubbling and carrying on. Winter or summer, cold or hot, whatever it is, you're always full of joy. What makes you...? What, what is it? Because I drink out of you?"

"Nope."

I say, “Well, maybe the rabbits drink out of you, and you like it so well.”

“Nope.”

I said, “Well, what makes you bubbling over like that? What makes you so happy? What makes you always full of joy?” Said, “Is it because that—that the birds drink from you?”

“No.”

“Cause I drink from you?”

“No.”

I said, “Well, what makes you so full of joy?”

141 And if that well could speak back to me, he would say this: "Brother Branham, not because you drink; I appreciate that, and because I can furnish for the birds. I furnish for anybody that wants to drink. Only thing you have to do is come here and drink. But, what makes me happy, it ain't me bubbling, it's something inside, pushing me. It's something bubbling me."

142 And that's the way it is with a Spirit-filled life. As Jesus

said, He was in...See, He give you wells of water springing up unto everlasting Life, an artesian, overflowing gusher that's constantly flowing. Whether the rest of the church is up or down, you're still at that Well.

Why would you take an old denominational system and cistern, full of parasites and everything else, and drink around on that stagnated stuff, when you're invited to a Fountain, an artesian Well?

143 I think how it just pushed, and juggled, and—and gurgled, and laughed, and joyed, and jumped, and frolicked. Cold, rainy; hot, dry, when all the rest of the country was drying up, it was bubbling just like it always did. Cause it was deep, rooted, way down in the rocks it come forth.

144 Oh, let me live by that Gusher! Take all your man-made systems you want to, all your old stagnated wells, but let me come

to...or stagnated cisterns. But, let me come to this Fountain, let me come there where He is just full. He is my Joy. He is my Light. He is my—He is my Strength. He is my Water. He is my Life. He is my Healer. He is my Saviour. He is my King. Everything that I have need of is found in Him. Why would I want to go to anything else?

64-0726E - Broken Cisterns

WIFE'S STEPFATHER DIES INSTANTLY

103 I heard a fellow say, not long ago...Well, he was kind of...He was Hope's stepfather. And I was telling him about the baptism the Holy Spirit. He said, "Now, who would believe a thing like that, 'less some kind of a bunch like you got up there?" He said, "You let *So-and-so*, a businessman here in the town, wicked as all, let him say that he

received the Holy Ghost, then I'd believe it."

104 I said, "Don't worry. He'll never say it." The man died instantly, without God. See?

You be careful what you're doing. Be careful what you're saying. You want a life worthy of the Gospel. Right.

*63-0630E - Is Your Life Worthy Of
The Gospel?*

WOMAN DIES TWO HOURS AFTER BLASPHEMING

263 A woman, dying, just as I run up the steps, when I was preaching right here. And the man standing right there at the door, calling to me. She had walked by. She lived up the street here, and had a cow out there. And she said, "If my cow got that kind of religion that Billy's got, I would kill the cow." In less than an hour from then, she was stricken and taken to the

hospital, a beautiful young woman.

And I rushed out there. Her husband was Catholic. And they sent for me. "She is dying. And she went...Her eyes went to swelling out. She said, 'Call him. Call him. Call him. Quickly. Quickly.'"

264 And her brother run up and stood there at the door, and waited and waited, and he kept motioning for me. And the place was packed full of people. And after while, somebody come

around and put a note on—on the desk here. It said—said, “Someone is dying in a hospital.”

And I believe, Brother Graham Snelling, I said, “Take my place till I go.” And he would just stand up and lead singing. He wasn’t even called, and to—to preach, at that time. He come up to lead singing.

And I went out and got in my car, and rushed out there. And just as I go up the steps, she drawed her last breath. And, of course, the bowels and kidneys,

everything, act. And I run in there, and they done covered her face up, and steam coming up around like that. And that old nurse standing there, she said, “Brother Branham, she screamed her last breath for you.” Trying to make it right, but it was too late then, you see. Yeah. Too...You can sin one time too many, you know.

265 And she kind of had...deep in her face. She had auburn hair; a real pretty woman. And her—her bobbed hair was all bushed

out. Great big brown eyes had pushed out, and just half closed. And the freckles on her face had got in such a way, such strain, till they just stood on out like little bumps all over her face, and her mouth was open. And I walked over there and looked at her.

And there her husband stood there, and said, "Billy, here is what it was." Said, "I am Catholic. I want you to say a prayer for her, 'cause she's gone to purgatory."

I said, "What?"

266 Said, "Say a prayer for her." Said, "She's gone to purgatory. She passed by your church about two hours ago, and said, 'If our cow ever got your kind of religion, she would kill the cow.'" See? Said, "Say a prayer for her."

267 I said, "That's too late. She should have purged her soul here, not till she gets somewhere else." See? That's right. Oh, yes.

But we always want Him in the time of distress. People, I've heard them say, "I don't believe

in God.” Let him hurt himself right bad, once, see the first One he’ll call on.

62-0601 - Taking Sides With Jesus

"MARRIAGE IS HONORABLE"

355 Man see some little Jezebel all painted up, you know, and—and you’ll go around, fall for her; maybe got a good wife. And then you call yourself a Christian. Shame on you. You need another dose of the altar. That’s right.

356 And some of you—and some of you women look around at some little old guy with his hair slicked down, enough Vaseline on it to...open his mouth. And then you...

357 Some little old girl, here not long ago...This ain't a joke, 'cause I don't mean to tell it as a joke. But the people knows that this is no place to joke. But a little old girl here, she...There was fine boys here, Christian boys. Long time ago, when I was pastoring here, we used to have

just young men's classes. And I'd speak to the young women on Sunday afternoon, about sex and things. Then the next Sunday afternoon, speak to the young men, and try to get those things curbed out.

358 Some little old girl started going with some little old shrimp, downtown here, smoked cigarettes and had a flask in his pocket. And he drove a little roadster car around town. I couldn't see what she seen in that boy. He wouldn't come to

church. He'd sit out there. Put her in the church out here, and then he'd set out there on the outside, in his car, and wait, wouldn't come in church. I said to her one day. She lived in New Albany. I said, "I want to ask you something, girlie. What in the world do you see in that boy?" I said, "The first place, he hates the very religion that you—you have. He despises your Christ. He would never make you a husband. He would make you miserable, all your life." And I

said, “Well, there’s fine little Christian boys here that you could go with. And there your daddy and mother despises the thoughts of you going out, but you go anyhow, and you think, ‘I’m sweet sixteen.’”

359 She started wearing makeup and running out, and first thing, she was in roadhouses. She’s gone on to Eternity now. But, then, she stood here. And you know what excuse that girl give me back there, that she loved that boy?

She said, “He’s got such cute little feet, and he smells so good.” Could you imagine that? Perfuming himself up, that’s a sissy, not a man.

360 “Look,” I said, “sister, I’d rather go with a Christian boy that had feet like gravel cars and smelled like a polecat, if he was absolutely a Christian.” That’s right. True. Yeah.

361 It’s excuse, “Such cute little feet, and smells so good.” The little roadhouse runner,

finally ruined the life of the girl.
It's a shame, disgraceful.

362 Marriage is honorable,
but it should be entered
prayerfully and reverently. And
genuine love for that woman will
bind you together forever. "What
you bind on the earth, I'll bind in
Heaven." When you walk down
the street yonder, she may get
old and gray and wrinkled, but
that same love you had for her
when she was a young, beautiful
woman, you'll still have it.

363 You may get stoop-shouldered, baldheaded, and wrinkled-faced and everything else, but she'll love you just like you did when you stand with wide shoulders and curly hair, if it's really God. For you're looking to the time when you've crossed the river yonder, when you'll spring back, again to young men and women, to live together forever. That's God's Eternal promise. He said He would do it. He, not only that, we'll get to it in

a minute, He swore He would do it.

57-0922E - Hebrews, Chapter Seven #2

PROPHESED FLOOD "22 FEET OVER SPRING STREET"

I seen the 1937 flood rise and twenty-two feet come over Spring Street, begin to prophesy. People said, "You're crazy; you're off at your head." Down at Falls City Transfer Company when I gave that, down there to them,

they said, “Oh, Billy, go on home.”

But less than six weeks from then, twenty-two feet of water measured over Spring Street, just exactly the way it said.

51-0722A - Life Story

137 During the time of the flood here, in 1937, this little ol' church, when the mud floors and so forth that was in it, we could ride over the top of it here in a— in a rowboat. The floods went

up. And, well, that night when I had preached the Gospel and had left my Bible laying open on the pulpit when I had went home; predicting that flood would come, I said, “I seen him measure twenty-two feet over Spring Street down here.”

138 Old Brother Jim Wiseheart and them laughed at me. You remember that, Brother George? I said...He—he said, “Oh, Billy, in '84 it only was about six inches on Spring Street.”

139 I said, “I seen a man come down from the skies, and take a measure stick and stick it there on Spring Street, said twenty-two feet.”

He said, “You’re just excited.”

I said, “I’m not excited! It’s THUS SAITH THE LORD!”

140 Ask them how many feet was over Spring Street. Twenty-two feet to the—the inch! Exactly.

141 And that old Bible where it had been preached on that night...She started raining, the

floods breaking through and so forth, and this old church...The seats went right straight up to the ceiling, the Bible went right straight up to the ceiling, washing through here with all that water raising it up. The pulpit went right straight up. They come right down; and every seat set right back in the same place, and the Bible laid right back in the same place, and all that water, and still opened up, the same chapter at the same place.

142 “Heavens and earth will pass away, but My Word shall never pass away.”

61-0108 - *Revelation, Chapter Four #3*

DOVE SINGS AT GRAVE SITE

322 I was sick one time, when my...I lost my wife. I lost my baby. Oh, lost my father, and lost my brother, and lost my sister-in-law. And Billy was laying, dying, and—and I was just about gone. I was going up the road,

crying, going to her grave; and her and the baby, and the baby on her arm. Going to the grave. I was walking up. Mr. Isler used to come here and play, you know, the state Senator of Indiana. He was coming up the road. He stopped me. He run out there, put his arms around me. It was after '37 flood. He said, "Where are you going, Billy? Up there?"

And I said, "Yep."

He said, "What are you going to do up there?"

323 I said, “I listen to an old dove.” I said, “I set there by the baby’s grave and hers. An old dove comes down there, and he speaks to me.”

“Oh,” he said, “Billy!”

324 I said, “Yeah. And I hear the whispering of the leaves when they play it. It plays music for me, Mr. Isler.”

Said, “What kind of music does it play?” he said.

There’s a Land beyond the river,

~ 100 ~

That they call that sweet
forever,

And we only reach that shore
by faith degree;

One by one we gain the portal,
There to dwell with the
immortal,

When someday they'll ring
them golden bells for you and
me.

325 He said, "Billy, I want to
ask you something." He said,
"What does Christ mean to you
now? What does Christ mean to
you now?"

326 I said, “He’s my Life, my all. He’s all that I have, Mr. Isler. He is my—my ultimate. He’s all that I can hold to.” Why? There had been something happen, “Upon this rock!”

327 Said, “I’ve seen you stand here on the corner and preach, till you look like you was going to drop dead. I seen you, all hours of the night, up-and-down the streets, making sick call. And after He took your own wife, and your own baby, you still serve Him?”

328 I said, “If He slay me, yet I trust Him.” Why? My anchor holds within the veil. I had an absolute. I tied myself to His Word, and His Word was holding. He is my absolute. I found out, all these other things may fail, but Christ can never fail.

62-1230M - Absolute





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