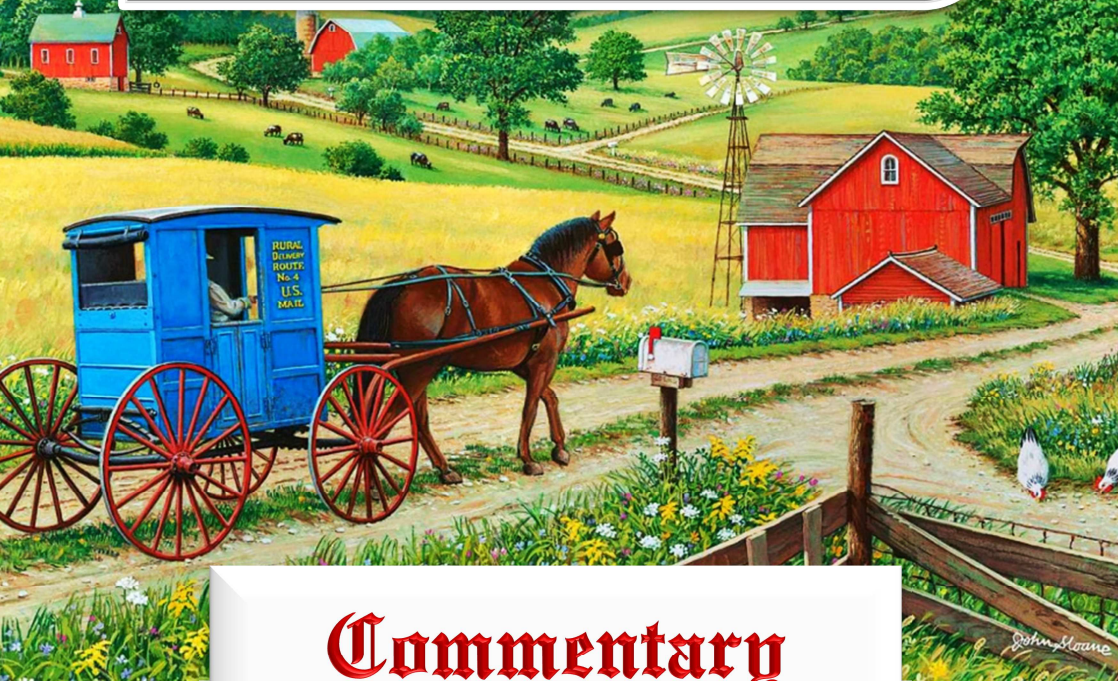


Hebrews 13:14
*For here have we no
continuing city, but we
seek one to come.*



Commentary

From The Sermons Of
WILLIAM MARRION BRANHAM

Rev. William Marrion Branham

I've eat in many good places, and some of the best places, I guess, in the nation that minister friends of mine has taken me to dinner, which I'm very, very thankful. But friends, I'd give everything I ever had, or ever will have, if I could set behind that old table one more time and look at my daddy setting there, and eat some mulligan stew with him.

I'll never do it no more. That's right. It's done forever. Enjoy your childhood, young people. Love God.

9 See all my brothers set around there, the little healthy looking things. Some of them's in eternity. I can never do that no more. For here, we have no continuing city, but we seeking one to come.

I used to see my daddy when we'd come in. He's a little fellow about my size, but

strong built. And he would wind up his sleeves like that.

And we had it out to the old apple tree, they had a wash pan setting out there with an old piece of a glass with drove up in the tree, and a towel made out of a meal sack. And we'd go out there and wash at this old bench, and—and—and then we'd clean up on the outside. There's a little bench around the tree.

I'd see daddy when he'd be combing his black wavy hair, and the muscles would just wallow under his arm. I thought, "Oooh, my. My daddy will live to be a thousand years old," I'd think. I admired my daddy. And I'd think, "How strong he is." I said, "My, he'll—he'll live and live and live and live, because he's so strong." He died at fifty-two. For here, we have no continuing city.

10 Now, I thought, “Oh, that house. How big.” Beneath it was logs. And it been kinda slab board on the outside. I thought, “Oh, how... That house will stand for hundreds of years.” Today, there’s a housing project there. Here, we have no continuing city, but we’re seeking one to come. That’s right.

*50-0200 - Here We Have No
Continuing City*

23 I passed by the old school house; it's gone too, for we have no continuing city.

And right across from there, there used to be Mr. Wathan's chauffeur. And...?... they live there. There's a pump that I wanted a drink out of. And I thought, just like David one time, wanted a drink out of that well. And I went down there to the—and begin to pump the water, and wife and baby and them was picking violets.

I was leaning across the old fence, and looking at the old hill there where the school used to be, and the old trees, the sugar maples where we used to tap them and suck the sap on them in the spring of the year, you know, when it was coming up.

And I thought, “Oh...” I could just imagine seeing all those little boys standing lined up there with their hands on one another’s shoulders, tramping like this, and the flag

up, and we were going in, the teacher with a great big long willow, making us line up just right. And I looked up on the hill, and see the old home where it used to be, and housing project up there. Down here, the old school was gone.

And my, my heart begin to swell up. I thought, "Here we have no continuing city, but we're seeking one to come."

*50-0200 - Here We Have No
Continuing City*

38 I begin to come down the line; I thought, “Yes, Ralph Fields, he’s in eternity. I called three or four more of the boys, “William Hensel, in eternity.” I thought, “Who stood next to him? I did. I thought... Who, say... Who was next to me? Edward, in eternity. I look right behind me, and seen Bill Ault: eternity. Behind that, Howard Higgins, in eternity...” My, I looked up across the hill where the old home place

used to stand, and there was a housing project; the home was gone. The old place wasn't like it used to be; the old spring was stopped up, the fields had become people's lawns, just in a little twenty, something years. There I begin to cry, I thought—I said, “Oh God, here we have no continuing city.” When I thought, “Dad, how I used to see him come across the field, his black hair wavy, and coming across the

field; he'd meet mother out at the gate and all of us kiddies, and take us up in his arms and walk into the house." But he's past; it's already fallen in. "Here we have no continuing city, but we seek one to come, whose Builder and Maker is God."

51-0722A - Life Story

10 I remember the little old place where I come from, and no matter how humble it was.

Every one of you here can remember the old place where Mother used to stand under the tree, perhaps, on an old cedar washtub with a washboard, and you was a little girl or boy, playing around. Many time. You remember that? The many heartaches, and sorrows that's went through, how you pulled on to her, an old spotted apron; like to see her again today, but that can't be now. No, she's gone on.

Like to see old Dad, when
I used to see him come from
the field with that red
handkerchief sticking in his
pocket. See him get up of a
morning, on a cold morning,
go back and make a fire in a
big old drum stove. I used to
hear him sing:

Oh, where is my boy
tonight?

My heart overflows

For I love him, he knows,

Oh, where is my boy tonight?

I've seen him stand by the little old wash bench with his sleeves rolled up, and washing his face and hands; and he had real black wavy hair. He'd look around. Oh, how I would like to see him once more. But I can't, he's gone on. "Here we have no continuing city, but we seek one to come." If you could go back to the home where you was raised at, it wouldn't be

the home that you was one time.

11 A few days ago, I taken someone who came to visit me up to where the old home place was. Why, there's a housing project. Well, it's... it isn't the old home anymore. We have no continuing city.

52-0720A - Life Story

203 I stood yonder in Rome, where—where the great Caesars stood, that

walked through the streets, with their great mass, and—and the pomp and the glory, and all they had. And you know where to find their kingdom? It's twenty feet under the ground. Two thousand years has sunk it.

204 I stood in Cairo, Egypt, where the—the great Pharaoh stood, in one day, that persecuted the people of God, that run them out and made slaves out of them. Twenty or thirty feet below

there, is the ruins of their place.

205 I stood yonder in London, England, where all the—the great arch hierarchies and things has stood, and all that. And find out, it's sunk beneath the ground. What is it? "Here we have no continuing city, but we're seeking One to come."

206 Why are these kingdoms? It's only to tell you, speaking of One that's Eternal. Why is a tree

beautiful? It's waiting. It's waiting for the full manifestations of the sons of God, when that tree shall live forever. There's a Kingdom that'll come. And the—the Bible said, "Here we have no continuing city, but we seek One to come." And there God has give us a Kingdom that cannot be moved.

207 Everything on earth is movable and shakable, is falling. Everything is decaying. We're living in a dying world.

Everything is dying. Trees are dying. Grass is dying. Flowers are dying. Cities are dying. The world is a dying. You're dying. Everything is dying. I'm dying. Everything is dying. The—the certain rays of acids and stuff in the air, that, chemicals in the air.

60-1218 - The Uncertain Sound

36 In the days of this prophecy, or prophet, rather... God has never been without a

voice or a mouthpiece somewhere on the earth. And Elijah was His mouthpiece. And as far as I know, during the time of the backslidings of Israel... They always got cold and formal and backslid. Because it goes to show friends, that here we have no continuing city, but we're seeking one to come.

Not long ago I stood and looked. I used to be a pugilist as you know, fight. I won fifteen professional fights (not

bragging, I'm ashamed of it.), but fifteen professional fights without losing a one, nine of them knockouts. And I had my picture there, when I was in my very best, muscles over me and black shaggy hair hanging around my neck. And I looked and I thought... My little girl come in and seen my picture setting in the room; she said, "Daddy, you don't look like you used to." Sure not.

For in here we have no continuing city; this mortal body is fading away. Where I used to be strong, old age, fat begins to slip in. I once remember of a great tree that I used to stand by and its great stately branches I said it'll live forever. And today it's a snag.

56-0129 - The Supernatural

20 Now, before we take up too much time now, and I

want to thank my brethren again. I suppose these are ministers, and so forth, along here. I appreciate it, and you laity, and members of different parts of the body... **We're sojourners here; we're pilgrims. And we come to visit you who are sojourning. We're waiting for the coming of the Lord. Here we've no continuing city. We're going from place to place and waiting for the coming of the Lord. Day by**

day we grow older and older, and don't know what minute (whether we're young or old) that our life can be snapped like that. Then we've got to meet God, and there... This is our preparation time. So let us prepare now to meet the Lord when He comes.

62-0627 - We Would See Jesus

34 Notice, but I'm not a politician, I—I want to be a

Christian. See? And this is not a place for politics. See? The whole thing's gone anyhow, that way, but this that we're talking about is Eternal. Democrat or Republican...Oh, it's such a mess; it can never be redeemed. It's over, so don't argue about that. The thing to do is to live for this Kingdom. "For here we have no continuing city, but we seek One to come." Amen! That's right. Yes, sir!

6 And I was out today to Camelback Mountain, where thirty-three years ago I rode through a wilderness out there, on the back of a horse, chased burros behind South Mountain here. I don't think there's any left in Arizona no more, it's all cut up in roads and highways. Well, there's one thing, "Here we have no continuing city; but we're seeking One to come, Whose Builder and Maker is God." I

know that people coming in, and you have to go out and spread out. But I just hated to see the old cactus beds leave, and turned into housing projects. And—and just look like...I hate to see that. I hoped I wouldn't stay long enough to see it. Just, I—I like the original, somehow. Oh, you got beautiful homes, that's true. But, that's—that's perverted, that's what man has done. My thought of beauty isn't what man has

made, but my thought of beauty is the way God makes it. Just to look, that's the way I like it.

60-0301 - He Careth For You

37 What is it? It's customs. When I was in Paris I could hardly believe it, that the urinals for both men and women were the same one. I couldn't understand it, that the restrooms was on the side of the street for both male and

female. I couldn't believe that when women went to the beach to go swimming, a boy and his sweetheart, they have no dressing rooms, they just took all their clothes to the last garment, then turn their backs and put on a little strap and went swimming, but it's so. They pay no attention to it. It's a custom of France.

38 In Africa, women and men, young and old, no clothes at all, walking through the prairies. Never knowed

what a restroom was, or things, or never went out of each other's sight. But they don't know the difference. They don't know the difference. But it's customs of nations.

39 But I said, "Honey, we are different, we're from another Nation. We are pilgrims and strangers here, that's what makes these things look so wrong. For the Bible said, 'They that profess such, claim, they show that they are pilgrims and

strangers, they are seeking a city to come.”

40 A man or a woman in Italy, in France, in Africa, in any other nation, that's ever born again of the Holy Ghost, don't do those things. They won't wear those clothes. They won't act like that, because they're of another Nation Whose Ruler and Maker is God. We're from Heaven. The spirit that's within you, motivates your life. If you are an American, you'll

do as the Americans do. If you are French, you'll do as the French do, and criticize the other one. But if you are of God, you'll do the way they do in Heaven, because your Spirit comes from Above and It controls you.

*59-0628M - A Deceived Church, By
The World*

***These quotations were taken from the Messages
preached by Brother William M. Branham.***

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