

Get alone with God



FROM THE SERMONS OF
WILLIAM MARRION
BRANHAM

*O God, let me be like
Enoch!*



Bro. William Branham

**Message: 61-1001M - It
Becometh Us To Fulfil All
Righteousness**

125 It is becoming to every Christian to stand by the Word. Exactly right. Stand by God's Word! Heavens and earth will pass away, you will pass away, I'll pass away, churches will pass away, organizations will pass away. But God's Word shall never

pass away! Be faithful, faithful pilgrim!



126 In the days of Enoch, just before the flood, when Enoch looked out there and saw Noah building away on that ark. Enoch was a prophet. Enoch knew that he was a type. And he knew, that

before the floods came, that he had to give an example, so one afternoon it was becoming to him to take a walk. It was becoming that he'd take this walk with God. And, somehow, that day he changed his path. Instead of going around the side of the hill, he took the King's Highway, and he just kept on walking. "And they found him not, because he was not," but he'd walked on up the King's Highway!



127 O God, let me be like
Enoch! When the hour comes
that I must take the path, let
me find the King's Highway!

128 I can see Enoch. As
he knowed it was becoming to
him, for he was a prophet, and

he knew what was going to happen. So, I can see him kiss his wife good-bye, and say, “Darling, I’ll see you later.” Take up his children, and kiss them good-bye; and go down to his married son and his married daughter, and kiss them good-bye.



129 They say, “Where you going, father? Are you going out for a little walk?”

“Yes, going for a stroll.”



130 But he never took the old, familiar path that day. He took the King's Highway, and he went on to Glory. It was becoming to him to do so. He didn't want to leave, but yet it was becoming to him that he fulfilled all righteousness. Because, he was a type of the Church today. He was a type of the Church that's going to take an afternoon stroll, one of these afternoons. We're going to strike the King's Highway, and away we'll go!

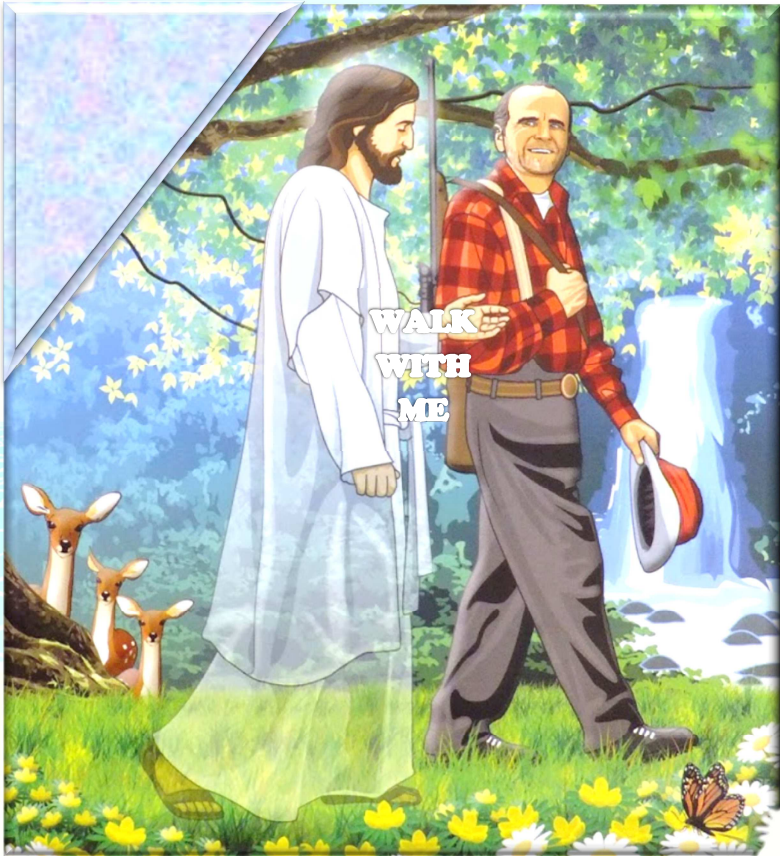


131 Yeah, it was becoming
to Noah, it was becoming to
Enoch, that they fulfil all
righteousness.



61-1001M - It Becometh Us To
Fulfil All Righteousness
Rev. William Marrion Branham

*Oh, for those precious hours
alone with God.*



Bro. William Branham

Message: **57-0301 - Blind
Bartimaeus**

**9 You know there's
something about getting
alone to yourself.**

**Many people never pray
until they come to church.**

**Many people thinks that
the only place to pray is at
church, but the Bible said
for men to pray everywhere,
lifting up holy hands.**

And then when we get by ourself, we'll usually pray different than what we would if we prayed in church.

It's the secret prayer that Jesus spoke of, saying, "Enter ye into a secret closet, and close the door, and when you have did so, pray to your Father Who sees in secret; and He that seeth in secret shall reward thee openly."

And when we're praying like that, there seems to be something to the prayer that takes all the hypocrisy out of it.

It seems like that we get in a better connection with God, to get alone.

And there's been many times in my life, as perhaps in your life, that you just have to get alone once in a while with Jesus.

I've took my car and drove down the road and just studying.

After I got to the highway where it was free, or off on some country road, till I would become so filled with His mercies and goodness, till I'd just stopped the car and held the wheel and wept like a baby.

10 That being
alone...Many times I've
climbed up into the
mountains.

Where every man thought
(was with me), I was going
hunting.

**Go up there, and set
down on a rock, and just
look up to the sky until
looked like that my whole
innermost being become
filled with something that
you could just feel...**

**Oh, everything of the
world seemed to pass away.**

**Oh, for those precious
hours alone with God.**

And it's there that when the greatest revelation and inspiration comes, is when we're alone with God.

We'd take more time on that, I'm sure, that we would live a better life, more victorious life in Christ.

57-0301 - Blind Bartimaeus

Rev. William Marrion
Branham

*Every one of you people who
profess to be Christians, get
yourself quiet before Him.*



Bro. William Branham

Message: **58-1005M - Hear
His Voice**

80 **But listen to His still
small Voice.**

**Every one of you people
who profess to be
Christians, get yourself
quiet before Him.**

**Don't let the washing
hinder.**

Don't let the work hinder.

Don't let nothing hinder.

**Don't let nobody know
what you're doing. Just go
before Him.**

**Get up in the woods
somewhere.**

**Get out on the side of
the road.**

**Go into the secret closet
and close the door.**

**When the kids gets at
school, there get down on
your knees.**

**You've heard all kinds of
voices everywhere, but just**

**get down and stay there
until those voices are
silenced and you begin to
lift up.**

**It'll change you. It'll
make you different, like It
did this little Samuel.**

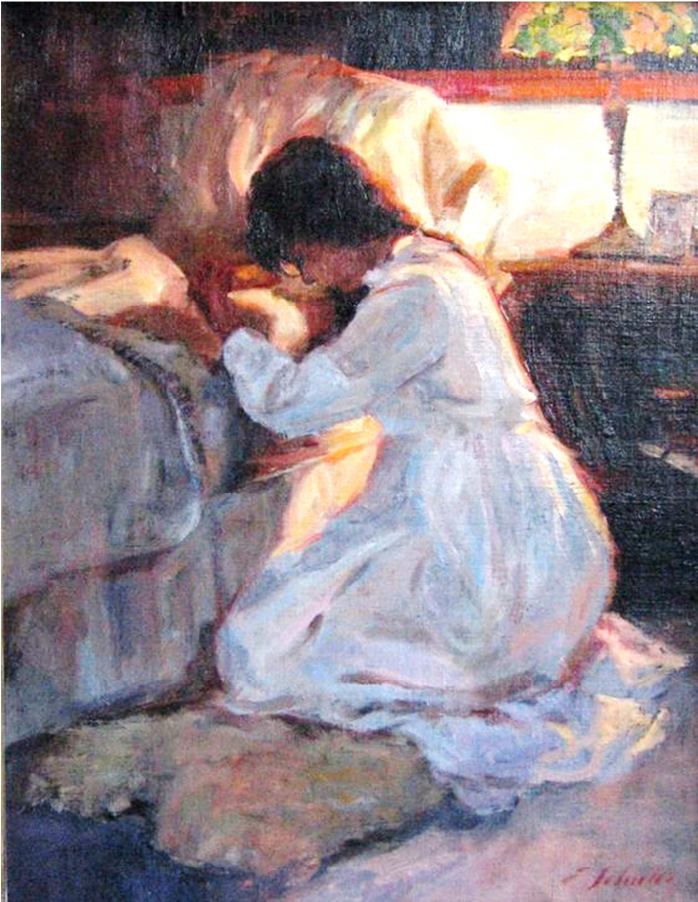
**It'll do something to you
if you'll just do it.**

**Now, It'll make you what
you should be. It'll make
you the kind of Christian
that you ought to be.**

81 Now let's us go back off of this modern day, until a day that's past. Let's go back to the days of the early times. And this Voice of God has come to men in all walks of life, in all ages. No matter if you're a farmer, if you're a shoe cobbler, whatever you may be, God still speaks. If you're a sinner, if you're a prostitute, harlot, if you're a drunkard, if you are (what?) a local church member, nominal—nominal, whatever

you might be, the Voice of
God still waits to speak to you.

58-1005M - Hear His Voice
Rev. William Marrion Branham



I like to get away with God. Every man and woman... That's the trouble. You ought to spend more time every day, instead of gadding about, and running around, you ought to be out to be out somewhere praying and seeking God. Amen.



Bro. William Branham

**Message: 55-0611 - What Is
That In Thy Hand?**

113 Little David had learned God in the nature way. Being out there, along, he talked about still waters and green pastures. He seen God in His primitive condition, God in His nature, moving.

114 God is in nature. Don't you believe it? Sure He is. I just love to watch

**Him in the sunset, watch
Him in...as the growing of
the flowers, watch Him
when the sun's arising.**

115 Here some time ago, I
was up in the mountains
where I go when I get so tired
I can't go along any farther.
And I went up there one fall to
hunt, and I was hunting elk. It
was late in the fall. We was
way back up, because the
snow hadn't come down to
run the herd down. And I was
way up the top, or, near the

timberline. And in the fall of the year, way up there in the high mountains, it comes, it'll snow awhile, and then rain awhile, and then the sun come out, you know how it is in the fall of the year. And while I was going along, not to shoot the game, no more than just to be away to myself.

116 I like to get away with God. Every man and woman...That's the trouble. You ought to spend more time every day, instead of

**gadding about, and running
around, you ought to be out
to be out somewhere
praying and seeking God.
Amen.**



117 And up there, I was going along; and it come up a storm, and I got in behind a tree like this. And I was standing behind the tree and the winds blowing. It was a old blow-down there anyhow. So then, after the storm was all over, I come out behind the tree, had my rifle setting down. And I looked over, and I begin to hear the elk herd way ahead of me. They got lost in the storm. They were bugling one to another.

118 My mother is a half Indian, and it, just enough that I just love that outside. Oh, my. As David said, “When the deep begins to call to the deep...” And it really begin to call to the deep then.

119 Old gray wolf begin to howl up here, and the mate answer him down in the bottom. I cried like a baby. I couldn't help it, just stand there and bawl with my hands up in the air.

120 I looked out; then the sun come out, way back over here in the western horizon, peeping through, that big all-seeing eye. And over...that evergreen had froze over, up there, with the ice. It formed a rainbow down across the valley like that. I thought, "O, God, everywhere you look you can see Him." There He was. I thought He...There He is looking over there; He is looking through. There He is in the elk herd, and here He is

in down in the wolves
hollering. Here He is in nature.
I thought, “It’s...” (like Peter
said) “It’s good to be here.
Let’s build three tabernacles.”

121 **And I got real
religious, and I run around
and around that tree,
shouting to the top of my
voice, just screaming and
jumping up and down just
as hard as I could. If
somebody come out there,
they’d have wanted to take
me to the insane institution,**

**think there's somebody
crazy out in the woods. But
I was about thirty-five or
forty miles from civilization.
I was alone with the Lord,
having a good time.**

122 I looked up, and I
seen that, and I thought,
“Yeah, that rainbow.” God
gave that to Noah. “He was to
look upon like the rainbow as
jasper and sardine stone. The
first, the last, the He that was,
which is, and shall come, Root
and Offspring of David, the

Morning Star.” And around and around the tree I went again, just as hard as I could go, just screaming to the top my voice.

123 And a little ol’ pine squirrel, I don’t know whether you brothers ever seen one or not, but a little ol’ pine squirrel was setting up there on a stump. He started, “Chat, chat, chat, chatter, chatter, chatter, chatter,” like he was going to tear me to pieces. I thought, “What’s the little

~ 12 ~

fellow so excited about?” He was just chattering so.



124 And I looked over there, and I thought, “Maybe

he's scared of me." And so I happened to look and coming out from under there, the wind had—had forced down a big eagle. And that big eagle, when he come out, that's what the little squirrel was barking at. He jumped out on a limb like that, and the little squirrel jumped back in its chatter-chatter.

125 I looked at that big eagle. I thought, "Now, Lord, did I scare that eagle out of there, I was shouting so

loud?” So I looked at him and I thought, “Now, You put him here before me, to see, for something. I don’t know why that You presented that eagle before me.”



126 I kept looking at him. Oh, he was a big, great big bird. And I noticed his great big velvet-looking eyes looking around. I thought, "Well, there's one thing I do admire of you, boy: that is, you're brave, you're not scared." And I thought, "Why ain't you scared? That's what I want to know. Why are you not scared? Ain't you scared of me?" And I looked at him, you know, and he'd fluff them feathers back and forth, you

know, and walk back and forth
on that log, looking around.
He look at that pine squirrel
and look at me.



I said, “Boy, you know I could shoot you?” Just looked over at me and went on, you know, tramping back and forth. He wasn’t bothering him much.

127 And I thought, “Why is it that you’re—that you’re not scared?” Then I happened to say, “Now, I’m going to study, Lord, why is it? Now, I see You there in the rainbow; I was hearing the wolf herd; I see You yonder in the sunset. Why? Are You in that eagle?”

And I looked at that fellow a little bit. I thought, “Yes, the reason that he’s not scared, he—he’s moving them feathers back and forth. God give him a pair of wings, and he knows that before I could get that rifle in my hand, he’d be in them treetops, and I’d never be able to shoot him.” I said, “Glory to God.” I had another spell. Here I started running. **I thought, “That’s right. As long as you can feel the Holy Ghost around**

you, what difference what takes place? Let everything go, whatever may. Just long as you can feel It around you, know He's here."

Someone said, "Brother Branham, ain't you afraid you'll make a mistake some night?"

I said, "No, not as long as I can feel Him, no, sir, when He leaves, I'll leave the platform, but as long as He's there."



128 I watched that fellow
for a few minutes. I just
getting off my subject here,
but I want to tell you this.
When I watched him there a

little bit, after a while he got tired of listening to that little old pine squirrel, “Chatter, chatter, chatter, chatter.” And he just made one great big leap like that; he was right up in above them treetops, a couple of flops with his wings. And he never flopped his wings another time, he just knowed how to set his wings. And I watched him. Every time the wind would come in, he’d ride up. Every time the wind would come in, he’d ride up.

Just kept on going on and on
and on and on, till he become
a little speck.



129 **I stood there and screamed to the top of my voice.** I said, “Yes, Lord, that’s it; that’s it. It’s not jump and join the Methodist, and back to the Baptist, and over to the Presbyterian, over to the Pentecostal, Assemblies, Oneness, all around like that. It’s just setting your wings.” Hallelujah! That’s right.

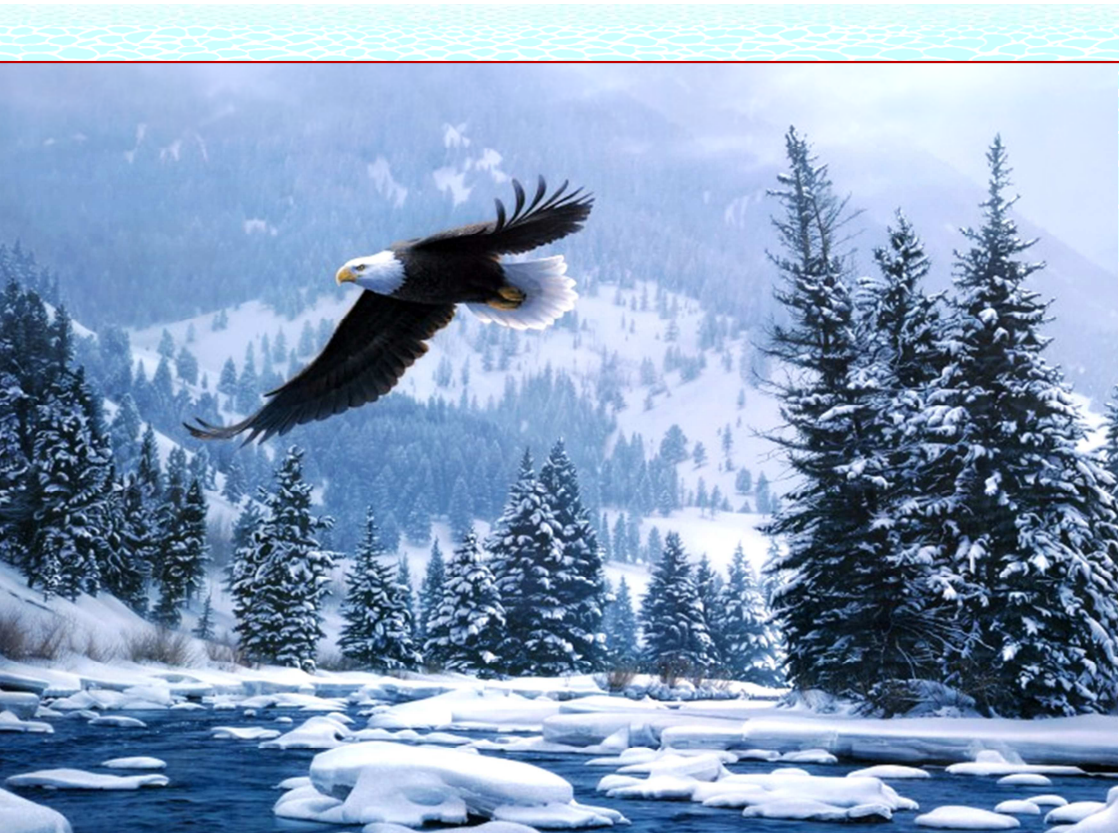
130 It’s not running from one healing meeting to another. It’s not running from one doctor’s office to another

one. It's knowing how to set your wings of faith into the power of the Holy Ghost; every time It rides in, ride up on It until you can leave this old earthbound chatter, chatter, chatter. This old bunch that says, "The days of miracles is past," and, "That was for people long ago": ride above it. Every time the Holy Ghost waves in, catch your wings into It and move on out of sight, on up into the heavens of Heaven. Leave

that old earthbound so-and-so, set back here and saying, “Well, I believe the days of miracles is past. I believe those people are just off at the head that thinks that.” Just ride in on above it. Amen. Don’t flop and jump, just set your wings. Let the Holy Ghost pick you up, pick you up, pick you up. Just keep on going, till you’re out.

55-0611 - What Is That In Thy Hand?

Rev. William Marrion
Branham



*I raised up, I said, "I do not doubt
Your Voice, Lord." I said,
"Clouds, snow, rain, sleet, I resent
your coming. In the Name of
Jesus Christ, go to your places! I
say that the sun must come out
immediately and shine for four
days, till our hunting trip is over
and I leave with my brethren."
It was just gushing, just went,
"Whooooossh," like that. And it
started go, going, "Whoosh," then
it went, "whew, whew, whew,
whe." Stopped!*

Bro. William Branham

**Message: 63-1110E - He
That Is In You**

76 As we were in Colorado, see, as we were up there, we went back. And it had been real dry. Game was scarce. Brother Wheeler, the Lord blessed him and gave him a—a fine trophy, and we was so happy about that. It was the first time he was ever in the woods hunting, and the Lord blessed him. And then I

had shot a big trophy that I had looked for for twenty years, been watching him, Brother Banks and I been after him for a long time. And when I did...Shooting my rifle in down in the hot country, bringing it up into a cold, it swelled the stock, although it glass bedded. And it shot it several inches off, and hit the animal, standing between trees, where it oughtn't to hit him; lower than that, which would have humanely killed

the animal in a second. But it hit him so high, it, he jumped, like he fell like that.

77 And Billy was with me, and he said, “That got him.” And I thought it did, too; but when we went over there, it wasn’t so. He said, “You hit a tree.” I looked up and down, there was no mark on the tree. And then I went to searching for it.

And then there come a warning sign. There was practically a hundred men,

just above us. And Brother Palmer and them is a witness of that. And Brother Evans, that's right, he was there; Brother Welch Evans and his boy, Ronnie. I believe I called them, a while ago. And great loads of men had went up above us, what they call the cow camp up there, where the cowboys stays and rides, keeps the cows separated. I used to stay in that camp myself and herd those cattle and keep them apart.

78 And then, so, in there, there was about a hundred men. But anyone knows, in that country, when a blizzard is forecast, you better get away right now. That's why Brother Palmer and them left early, because they only had a three-speed transmission in their car, and they had to get out of there; 'cause, weather, you're there, and you might stay for weeks. So they said, "There is a blizzard coming," the forecast, the papers, the

radio. Load after load, practically everything from up around in there left out. They'd gone, right now, 'cause they knowed to get out of there.

79 But my brethren had two deer license, and they—they didn't want to go. So I—I said, "Well, we'll stay." But I had a meeting coming up, in about six days, and I had to go back to Tucson.

80 So, my little wife, I...we've been married twenty-

two years. And twenty years, on our anniversary, I've been up there every time; just happens to hit there. So I—I got a little place I always walk out and pray, and it looked like a place where I had took her.

81 You know, I made kind of a little thing, you know, I didn't have enough money to take a hunting trip and my honeymoon, so I—I—I kind of took my wife on a hunting trip for the honeymoon. So we

was in New York, and I remember helping her up over logs and things, getting to a place. And I got a little place out there, I always think of her when I go there on our anniversary. October the twenty-third is when season is open there. And, twenty years, I haven't been home, always up there.

82 So that day was our anniversary. And Brother Mann...I said, "Now if you brethren..." I said, to the fire,

that morning, “Now if...” That night, rather. “If you all want to stay now, remember, we may be in here for a month.” Cause I’ve seen twenty-foot of snow fall in just a little, overnight. Just, you would go out there, and you’re just as dry and nice; and the next morning, snow was this deep, over, maybe over top of your tent. So then I said...And then you stay there till that melts off. So you’re about fifteen to twenty miles back in the

wilderness. And so then I said...And if it gets emergency, course, they send in helicopters and get you out. But, usually, they just...nobody perishing, they just have to wait there.

83 So everybody scats just as soon as they hear that broadcast, a forecast, rather. So we were back there, and I said, "Now you make up your mind. If you want to stay, I'm here to hunt with you, and I'll call my wife and tell her,

‘Happy Anniversary!’” But I said, “Then, in that, I will also, I’ll, we will...We’ll get some groceries, ’cause we might have to stay in here.” We was out of bread then. And I don’t want to see anymore flapjacks for a long time, them pancakes! So, then, I had been eating them in Canada, for about twenty-one days, and I sure had a fill of them things. And so then I wanted to get some bread.

84 So they just said they wanted to stay. So there wasn't nothing to do...to stay. But Brother Mann and I went out, and we went down there and I got the groceries. And I called the wife, and the phone wouldn't answer. No one answered; so I waited about a hour till we got the groceries shopped, went back, called, she didn't answer. And I had to call Sister Evans.

I believe Sister Evans is here. And I told...Yeah,

Brother Evans, Sister Evans is here.

85 So I called Sister Evans, for Brother Evans, and told him. She said, "I'll call Sister Branham and tell her." A "Happy Anniversary," of course, you know. So, but she had gone shopping, to get some groceries for the children.

And then we come back. And the next morning, what was in the skies but clouds. It hadn't rained up there all fall,

and it was really dry. And they had to prolong the hunting season, a few days extra, on account of the dryness.

86 Well, I said to the brethren that morning, “Now, the first drop of rain starts to fall, the first snow, the first sleet, anything, take for the camp just as hard as you can, ’cause within fifteen minutes you can’t see your hand before you. See? And it’ll just twist and blow, and I don’t care how well you know the

country, you—you're going to stay right there, and you'll perish. Cause sometimes you can't even breathe, the sleet blowing so, and, you die right there." And I said, "As soon as it starts with that sleet, you take for the camp just as hard as you can, I don't care where you are."

87 Well, I said, "Go up here and set in these gulches, and I'll climb way high and roll rocks over the hill, and so forth, scare the deers off the

top, and run them down, you pick out what you want.”

88 So I started climbing high, and about time I got up to where we call, “the saddle,” a little place there that I always cross over to go to a place called “Quaker Knob,” right on the Continental Divide there, way high. And when I got to almost this little saddle, this...the clouds getting blacker and blacker. Wasn’t a car left, just us up there, as far...and the cowboy on the

camp. So it got—it got worse and worse. So, in a few minutes, it started raining. Well, I took my gun and put it under my coat, keep the scope from smoking up, and—and the stock getting wet; whether run into a bear or something, coming back, so I—I held my scope like that and set down under a tree, a little bit. And I set there, and praying. I said, “Lord God, You’re the Great Jehovah, and I love You.”

89 How many experiences have I had! I pointed out to the brethren, Brother Palmer and them, the places. Where, the eagle, you know, I seen him rise up that day, you know, and how...That the places where it all taken place in there. It's a temperamental thing to me, in there. I've had so many great experiences with my Lord, up in them mountains. So you just can't go there without seeing Him; He's just everywhere.

90 So then as I—I set there, then the sleet started, and the wind twisting, like that. And I said, “Well, I know the way down, but I better get off of here right now.” So I said...

91 It looked down, and I couldn't even see the bottoms no more; them clouds just whirling and twisting, and sleet blowing. And there it was, the blizzard! Forecast for several days, “A big blizzard coming!”

92 Brother Tom is here. Brother Tom Simpson, coming down from Canada, heard the forecast, and he was advised not to go through that part of the country, 'cause this forecast said, "It'll be blizzard." Where are you, Brother Tom? I think that, yeah, right here. And he...The blizzard was coming! Everybody had done set in for it.

93 Well, I put my gun back under my shirt, like this, my red shirt, started walking down

the mountain. And as I started, I got about a half a mile from the saddle; and, oh, my, the big drops of snow, like that, and the wind twisting up, on that mountain, and blowing. I couldn't see the bottom no more. I could see about twenty feet in front of me, or thirty. And I knowed to come right down this little, what we called, "a little hog back," little ridge, then come off to the creek, and then I knowed to follow the creek,

and where to go to, if it got real bad.

94 And so then I started down, and got about half way down there, and Something said to me, just as plain as you hear me, “Stop, and go back!”

95 Well, I thought, “What was I thinking about? Maybe it’s just my mind.” And I just couldn’t make another step forward.

96 David had fixed me a sandwich that morning, and I think he tried to get even with me for fixing his daddy one, one time, of onion and honey, that's all we had. So he fixed me a baloney and, oh, I don't know what all it was, wrapped in there! And I had it in my shirt, and it done got wet through my shirt. I thought, "I'll just stop and eat this, and maybe I'll...It'll be all right then." So I pulled out the sandwich, about ten o'clock,

and I started eating the sandwich. And as I eat the sandwich, I thought, “Now I’ll be all right.”

And I started to move on, but Something said, “Go back where you come from!”

97 “Go back through that storm, a half a mile or more back up the mountain, into that dark timber?” Where, you can then hardly see as far as that organ! But I’m getting to be an old man, and I’ve been a Christian now for thirty-three

years; and I know, no matter what, how ridiculous it seems, mind the Lord, do what the Lord says.

98 And I turned and went back to the saddle, feeling my way back. Oh, the sleet getting harder and harder; getting darker and darker. And I sit down there, and just put my coat up like this, or my shirt over the scope again; set down. I thought, “What am I doing here? Why would I come back up here?”

99 And I just waited a few minutes. And I started to get up again, and just as plain as I'd ever want to hear, a Voice said, "I am the Creator of heavens and earth! I make the winds and the rain." I took off my hat.

100 I said, "Great Jehovah, is that You?"

101 He said, "I was the One Who made the winds to cease upon the sea. I was the One Who made the waves to go down. I created heavens

and earth. Was not I not the One that told you to speak to those, for squirrels, and they come into existence? I am God.”

102 Now, when a voice speaks to you, watch the Scripture. If it's not Scriptural, you leave it alone; I don't care how plain it is, you stay away from it.

103 I said, “Yes, Lord.”

104 He said, “Speak to those winds and that storm,

and it'll go away.” Now, this Bible lays before me, which my life is in That.

105 I raised up, I said, “I do not doubt Your Voice, Lord.” I said, “Clouds, snow, rain, sleet, I resent your coming. In the Name of Jesus Christ, go to your places! I say that the sun must come out immediately and shine for four days, till our hunting trip is over and I leave with my brethren.”

106 It was just gushing, just went, “Whooooosssh,” like that. And it started go, going, “Whoosh,” then it went, “whew, whew, whew, whe.” Stopped!

107 I stood real still. My brethren up there, and wondering what was happening. And the sleet, rain stopped. There came a wind whirling down through the mountains, lifted up the clouds, and one went this way; east, north, west, and

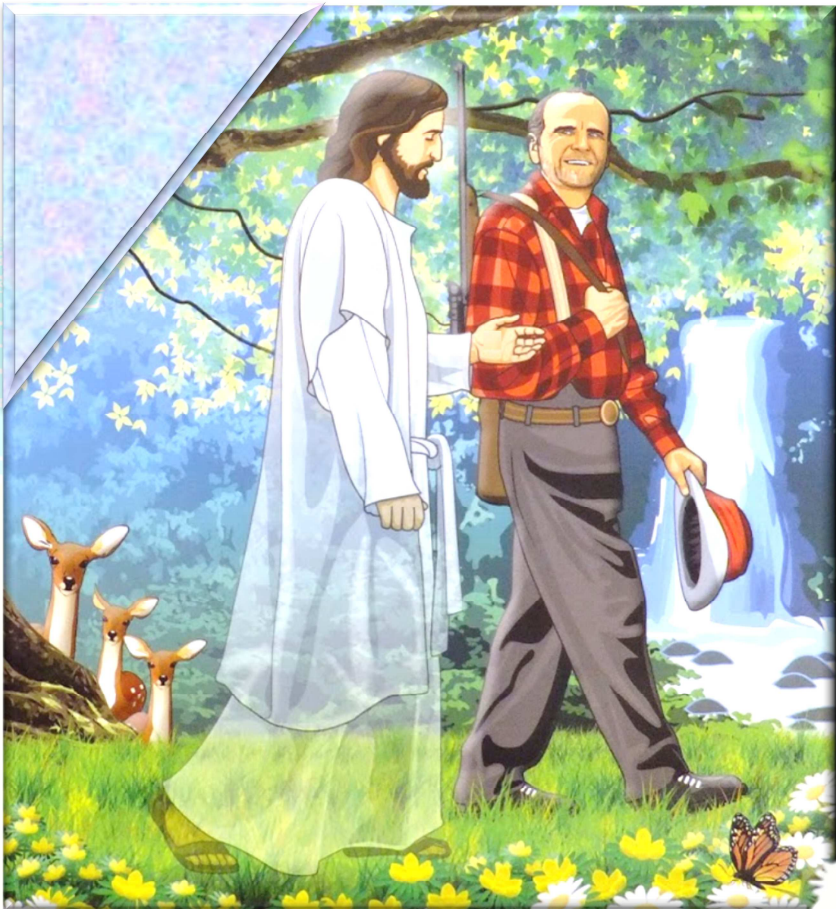
south. And, within a few minutes, the sun was shining nice and warm. That's truth! God knows that's truth!

108 I just stood there, just looking around; with my hat off, looking. I...You say...I got numb, all over.

109 I thought, "The very God of Creation, it's all in His hands. What's He telling me?"

110 And I picked up my gun, wiped off the scope, started to walk back, go down

the hill. And Something said to me, “Why don’t you stroll with Me through this wilderness, walk with Me?”



111 I said, “Yes, Lord, with all my heart; it would be one of the greatest things I could do, was walk with You.” So I put my gun over my shoulder, and I started walking down through that; never a axe laid in it, virgin timber, walking through there.

112 And as I did, walked along, down along these game trails, I felt like, “I believe I will go up to the place where...yesterday was our anniversary, and I will

stand there just a few minutes; just as a little salute to Meda, at where it's a little bunch of quaking asp, up on a little knob." And I said, "I believe I'll walk up there, just as a salute to our anniversary. Then I'll go back down on this other side, in these dark timbers, and walk around, and go around over by, towards Corral Peaks, and come back down that way." Just walking and rejoicing.

113 I was saying, “Father, I know You are walking with me. And what a privilege; there is nobody greater I could be walking with; the very God!” And that warm sunshine!

114 Even to when I come out of the mountains. I stopped at filling stations, and I said, “Beautiful day!” Three days later. It never rained in that part of the country until the four days was over. The sun shined every day. Is that

right, brethren? [The brethren say, “Amen.”—Ed.] See? And not a cloud in the sky.

115 And I come out to a filling station, I said, “Sure a beautiful day.”

“Yes, it is!”

I said, “Been awful dry.”

116 Said, “It’s a strange thing!” This attendant said, said, “You know, they told us we was going to get a big blizzard, but all of a sudden it stopped!”

117 I come on down, on the New Mexico line. Billy and I, my son, we went into a little place there to get some...the morning we left, and I said, "Sure a pretty day."

"Yes, it is!"

I said, "Look like it been pretty dry."

"Yes, it has been!"

I said, "Are you from here?"

118 Said, "No, I'm from Wisconsin," or somewhere.

Said, “I been out here about twenty years, so I guess you could call it home.”

119 I said, “You’re a native then, I guess.” So I said, “Yes, sir,” I said, “looks like it’s been awful dusty.”

120 Said, “You know, the strangest thing happened!” Said, “We had a forecast that we was going to get a blizzard, a lot of snow; and it actually started, and then quit!”

121 I said, "You don't say so," and so calm.

122 And I come home. And Brother Tom said that he was told not to go that way, a blizzard was through. And he come right through the country, without even a sprinkle of rain or anything! He is still God, see, just as much as He ever was. See?

123 Walking up there, I was going along...Now, this part, I hope my wife don't get this tape. See? But I'm going

to tell you something. And, now, I—I don't tell you...I'll just tell you the Truth, see, and that's the only way to do it. I've often wondered why she didn't complain about me going on those trips on our anniversary. You know what I had made up in my mind? I said, "There is so many people around the house. And then I'm always, you know how I am, nervous. And everything I talk, I want to talk about, is God, the Bible, or

something. Maybe she just thinks it's a little rest for her. She get me away for a few days, to go hunting." I, half thinking of that, going along there.

124 That, I'm...I, I'll apologize to her, and I'm—I'm asked God to forgive me for such thoughts. Cause, I was going along there, I thought, "Well, she thinks...Well, my goodness! She, she is a worker, you know, and—and all the time when she's out in

the kitchen or somewhere out in the...”

125 And any of you knows her, that washing machine is going all the time. And so I’d go out, I’d pull her; I said, “Don’t be washing like that. Talk to me. See, I love you. I want you to tell me something; tell me you do, too.”

126 She said, “Well, you know I do,” then right on washing just as hard as she ever was.

127 “I don’t want you to do that. I want you to come in here and set down by me.”

128 “Oh, Bill, I got so much work to do!”

129 And I thought, “Well, see, going up here, she gets time to do her work.” Going along there, thinking that.

Now, remember, I laid this Bible up here so you’d see that I’m before the Word.

As I was walking along, something happened to me. I started...

130 First, I was thinking about when I taken her on the honeymoon up there. She was a pretty, little, black-headed, brown-eyed girl, and I was lifting her over these logs, you know, and everything, and trying to get her up there, this place where I had killed some bear. And I wanted to show her one, and so...where I got these bear. And she had

on my cowboy boots. And that's about twenty-two years, or twenty-one years before that; twenty-two years, I believe it was, ago. We were married on 1941. And I was picking her up, you know, over these logs.

131 And I thought, "Now, poor little fellow, putting up with me, she's done turned gray." Yeah. I thought, "Well," and I went, "Ahem!" and I hadn't shaved for a few days, and I found out I was gray,

too! And I seen my beard sticking out of here, gray, and I thought, “Old boy, you’re just about finished now. See, you, you’re going to do anything, you better hurry up. You’re getting old, too.” See?

132 And so as I went along like that, something taken place. All of a sudden, in every motion, principle, I was a boy, I thought as a boy. And I had my head down, and I looked up. And just as plain as I ever saw her, there she

stood before me with her arms out. And I stopped; rubbed my face. I looked. I said, “Meda, is that you, Honey?”

133 I looked here, I thought, “Now what’s happened?” And I thought, “Yes, I’m walking with Him.” And it changed then, I was back an old man again, and the vision was gone from front of me.

134 And I stopped; I took my hat off again, put it over my heart. I said, “Jesus, my

heart has been so burdened, for years. I don't have to tell You that I'm burdened. I've repented, I've repented, I've done everything I know. And why has it this burden don't leave me?"

135 And I just started walking on. And as I climbed this little knoll, just about thirty, forty yards in front of me; I started up this little knoll, I begin to feel real weak. And there was a little quaking asp, about ten inches through,

come up and made like a L, and then went up again. And just as I got there, I felt so weak I was staggering. So I just...I had my cap back on again. And I just laid my head up against this; fit me just right, to lay my head right here against that little quaking asp, like this. It's really a poplar. It's like, looks like a birch, you see. And it's a...I was laid against there. And I was just standing there with my head down, that warm sun hitting

me in the back. And I think,
“The very God, that departed
that rain and that wind!”

136 And I heard something
going, “pat, pat, spat.”

137 I thought, “What’s
that? The water is all blowed
off. Sun is out. What’s that
spat?” I looked down; it was
water from my own eyes,
cutting down through the gray
beard and dropping off on the
dry leaves that God had dried
up, laying before me. I just
stood there like this, just

against the tree. My hand, this hand down, my head laying against the tree, my hand on the rifle sling, like this, standing there, crying.

138 I said, “God, I’m not worthy to be Your servant.” And I said, “I, I’m sorry, I—I made a...I’ve made many mistakes. I didn’t mean to make mistakes, Lord. You’ve been so good to me.”

139 My eyes closed; and I heard something going, “stomp, stomp; stomp, stomp.”

140 I raised my eyes, and standing right in front of me come three deer. And I thought, "There is Brother Evans' one, Brother Wood's. And there is the three deer, see, just what I'm looking for." Now, the rain dried up; I reached to get my rifle. I said, "I can't do that. I promised God that I wouldn't do that." See? "I promised Him I wouldn't do it."

141 And something said to me, "But there it is!"

142 And I thought, “Yes, Sa-...That’s what a—a man told David, one time, ‘God has delivered him, I said, into your hands!’” You know, King Saul.

143 And Joab told him, said, “Kill him! There he lays!”

144 And he said, “God forbid that I’d touch His anointed.”

145 And those deer stood there and looked at me. And I thought, “They can’t get away. There is no way for them to

get away. They're not thirty yards from me. And I got this rifle, standing here, and there is three deer. Nah, I can't do it. I—I just can't do it." It was a doe and two big fawns. So I—I just couldn't take the rifle. I said, "I can't." I—I never moved. I just stayed there. I said, "I can't do it, 'cause I promised God I wouldn't do it. Though, them brethren, they—they don't need them deer. See? I—I can't do this. I just can't do it."

146 And that doe come, walked. Now listen, there had been a hundred men shooting at them up there, for four or five days. Scary? The first sign of red...And I had on a red shirt, red cap. The first sign, they're gone; but they were standing there, all three of them, looking right at me.

147 I said, "Mother, take your babies and go on out in the woods. You're in my hands. I...Your life is in my hands, but I ain't going to hurt

you. I promised God that I wouldn't." See? And she walked closer. She would look at me. All of them walked closer, till they come so close they could eat out of my hands, nearly. They, and the wind blowing right on them. So she turned around, walked back a little piece, all three of them.

148 And here she come back again, walked right up to me. I never moved; just stood there. I said, "Go on out into

the woods; I love it, too. Live! See, your life is in my hands, but I'll spare you. You couldn't get away. You know you couldn't." I can kill all three of them in just about one second, three seconds, anyhow, just as fast as I could fire; and they couldn't get away, standing right by me. See? And I said, "I spare you. Go on, live." And I stood there. They went walking on, went on into the woods.

149 I wiped my face like that, and just then something happened. A Voice spoke out, just as clear, right out of them blue skies, not a cloud. It all been within just about...just a little bit of time. And a Voice spoke out, and said, “You remembered your promise, didn’t you?”

150 I said, “Yes, Lord.”

151 He said, “I’ll remember Mine, too. ‘I’ll never leave you nor forsake you.’” The burden left my heart. It hasn’t been

there since; may it never
again.

63-1110E - He That Is In You
Rev. William Marrion
Branham

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All things are possible,
Only believe.*



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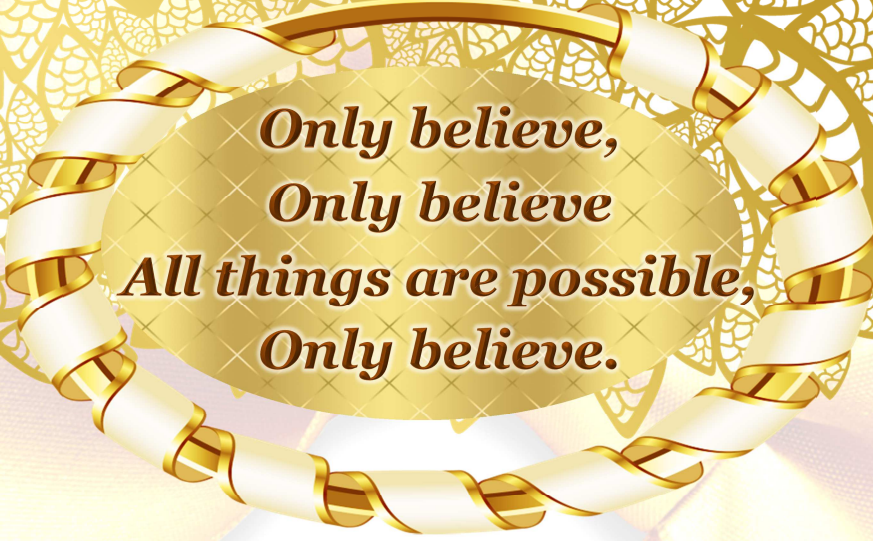


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