

Title: 63-0115 — Accepting God's Provided Way At The End Time

59 Let's take something in nature. Because, nature was my first Bible. I know God is a Creator, and He created nature. And He lives in His creation, in nature.

60 Let's take, for instance, the tree. I just pulled up under one, a few moments ago out there, or Billy did, and the limbs on it. And

I noticed the leaves falling. Now, we have never been able, and we never will be able, to find a better way for a tree to hide its life through the winter, than God's provided way for it to hide its life.

61 Now, what if we tried to manufacture some other way than the regular provided way for the tree? What if every August or September, in the land especially where I come from, the North, if we would have to go out to the

apple orchard and get some kind of a—of a instrument and place it into the tree, along about August after the apples are ripened, and pull the life out of the tree and take it into a good warm place, and keep it through the winter, the life, sap life out of the tree, and place it in a good warm container and keep it till Spring, and then inject it back into the tree? You know, that would never work. It would never be so.

And to try to do it would only kill the tree.

62 But God has a way to take care of that life through the winter. God made a way. Knowing that winter would come on the tree, He made a way for it. I was had the privilege of leading a seventy-five-year-old infidel to Christ, by that, not long ago.

63 Mr. Wood, a neighbor of mine, and he was a Jehovah Witness by faith. And he had a

boy that was crippled, had a leg drawn up under him. And his wife, I believe, belonged to the the Anderson movement of the Church of God. And they come to Louisville, Kentucky, where they lived out in a little place called Crestwood, about thirty miles from Louisville.

64 And at the meeting there at the auditorium, they seen a girl that was had this here disease, that, she's turning to chalk or stone. And she had, already paralyzed her, way above her hips, that she hadn't moved for, oh, several months. And it come from her feet. She was prayed for, one night, and the next day she was running up-and-down steps, just as hard as she could go.

65 And Mr. Wood brought his son. Course, he never got in the meeting. And immediately after that, I was taken overseas, went over for our Lord. And on the return I was having a meeting up

at...in Ohio, and he brought the boy, named David. And he was setting way back, oh, almost a half a city block.

66 And the Holy Spirit came in and said, "There is a man here tonight. And he and his wife sets way back in the back." Never saw him in life. And said, "The man, name is Wood. He is a contractor. He has a crippled boy that had polio, that drawed one limb up under him. But, THUS

SAITH THE LORD, the boy is healed."

67 Him not being used to such, the boy set there for a while. And after a bit, his mother said, "David, why don't you try to stand up?" And when he stood up, the leg was as normal as the other.

68 The man sold his business and moved over, next door neighbor. Oh, he's such a lovely brother! The other morning when

he knowed I was coming out here for extended time, he's... About daylight, when I left home, there he was, standing out on the street, crying like that; hitchhiking, like he was going to go with me. And he hugged me and went on down the lane. Such a wonderful brother! He's been a real chum to me.

of Kentucky, squirrel hunting, about three years ago. And it got real dry. And now, if any of you

eastern people know what a gray squirrel is, he...Houdini the escape artist is an amateur, to him, when he's scared. So, I love to hunt them, so we hunt them with .22 rifle. And we had hunted. I was on my vacation about two weeks, and we been camping out. And it was very dry. And you could just walk through the woods and break a-a leaf, and that little fellow, oh, my, whew, you just can't see him. He's gone.

70 So Brother Wood said, "Brother Branham, I know a—a place down here that's got deep hollows."

71 How many knows what a hollow is? Well, what part of Kentucky you from? And that's what they call it down in Kentucky. Down here, I believe you call it a canyon or something, where the water goes down the branch. And you get in those deep places, and it's still

damp, and you can walk and not make noise.

72 He said, "But the old fellow is an infidel, and, oh, he hates preachers." And I'd only been in the country once before, and that was in a meeting.

And I said, "All right. You, you know him?"

He said, "He knows my dad real well."

73 I said, "Let's go ask him, because we're not doing any good here."

74 And we went over in his little truck, and up through the woods, and down over the hills. Oh, my! Finally we arrived at a little place. And there was two old men setting under an apple tree. It was about the 20th of August.

75 And so he got out of the truck, went over, and he said,

"My name is Wood." Said, "I am Banks Wood." He said, "I wonder if it would be all right if we hunted on your place."

He said, "Are you Jim Wood's boy?"

76 Now, his daddy is a reader in the Jehovah Witness, or he was. And the whole family come to Christ, every one, by visions. Every one, tell them just what would happen, and it did just that way. Oh, how wish I could stop

and tell you just that family story, how they come in. Every one of the children in the Kingdom of God now, baptized with the Holy Ghost.

77 And so when Banks accepted it, his...all of his people excommunicated him. That was all. He was out.

78 But, one by one, each one of them passing by, to say "hello" to him, the Holy Spirit would catch them and tell them

things, and then they'd come in.
And then they'd go tell some
other. Then he'd come, It'd tell
him something, then he'd come.
And that's the way the whole
family come into Christ. And so
when we got the...out of the...

79 He got out of the truck, and he said to the man. He said, "Are you Jim Wood's son?"

He said, "Yes."

80 Said, "Jim Wood is an honest man. Yes, sir. Help

yourself. Hunt where you want to."

81 He said, "Thank you." Said, "I brought my pastor along with me."

82 He said, "Wood, you don't mean you've got low-down enough to have to carry a preacher with you wherever you go?"

83 I thought it was about time for me to get out. So I got out of the truck, and I walked around.

Oh, my! (You brethren hunt. My hunting partners, I know you're in here.) And how bloody and dirty, and whiskers about that long, you know; hadn't had a bath for two weeks, and, oh! So I got out of the truck and sidled over. And he looked me up-and-down, two or three times. I guess he thought, "Some preacher!"

I said, "How do you do?"

And he said, "How do you do?"

84 And so Mr. Wood started to introduce me as who I, my...his pastor. And he said...

85 'Fore he got a chance to do it, the old man said, "Well," he said, "I tell you right now." He said, "I'm—I'm supposed to be an infidel. I haven't got much use for you guys, call yourself preachers."

I said, "Yes, sir. All right." I said, "That's to opinion."

And he said, "Well, you know, I'm an infidel."

86 I said, "Don't believe that'd be worth bragging about. Do you think so?"

He said, "Well, I reckon not."

87 So I said, I thought in my heart, "Lord, if You ever help me, You do now."

88 So the other old man setting there, he never said nothing. The old slouch hats, I

don't know what...You know what it is, sewed up with twine cord, you know. And so they set there a little bit.

89 And so he said, "You know what I got against you fellows? You're barking up the wrong tree."

90 How many knows what that means, "barking up the wrong tree"? That's a lying dog, you know, that barks up the wrong tree. The game is done gone

from there. There ain't nothing up there. See?

91 So he said, "You fellows are barking up a tree. There's nothing up there," in other words. "You're talking about God, and there is no such a thing as God."

"Well," I said, "of course, we believe that."

He said, "Well, you might, but I don't."

I said, "Well, that's all right."

92 And he said, "You see that old chimney up there on the hill?"

I said, "Yes, sir."

93 Said, "I was born up there." And said, "My dad built this place down here. We moved down when I was about sixteen years old. After the death of my father, I took the place. I've raised my family. I've been here seventy-six or seventy-eight, or

something like that, years." He said, "I've looked constantly, every day, through the skies. I've looked all over the woods. I've looked all over the ground. And I haven't never seen anything that looks like a God."

I said, "Well, that's too bad."

94 And he said, "That's the reason I think that you fellows are barking up the wrong tree."

95 I said, "Yes, sir." And then something happened. I looked up

to the tree. I looked down, and there was apples laying on the tree. I said, "You mind if I have one of them apples?"

96 He said, "Help yourself. The yellow jackets are eating them up." You know what yellow jackets is, I'm sure.

97 So I—I got down, and got a hold of one of the apples, and rubbed it on my trouser leg, you know. And I took a bite. I said, "That's a dandy apple."

He said, "Yes, that's a good one."

I said, "How old is that tree?"

98 He said, "I planted it there. Let's see, it's forty-seven, forty-eight years old, something like that." Said, "I planted a little bitty sprout." Said, "I picked it up from somewhere, away somewhere else, and brought it over here."

I said, "Yes, sir." And I said, "Does it bear each year?"

99 "Every year she bears fine apples." Said, "We can a lot of apples out of there."

100 And I said, "Well, that's wonderful. I'm glad to hear that." And I said, "You know, here it is only the fifteenth of August." I said, "It's ninety in the shade nearly all the time." I said, "It's strange that all them leaves are falling off of that tree, and we haven't had no frost."

101 And he said, "Oh, that's—that's, the sap has gone back to the root."

"Oh," I said, "that what it is?"

He said, "Yes."

I said, "Then goes back to the root, what for?"

102 He said, "Well, if it stayed up there, the winter would kill it."

I said, "Kill what?"

103 He said, "The tree. The germ of life is in that sap, goes down and hides down in the roots."

I said, "Oh." I said, "Now, will that...What about..."

He said, "Well," he said, "that's nothing unusual."

And I said, "No, no. That's just an act of nature."

104 He said, "You know, I want to tell you something." He

said, "Before you go any further,
I want to say this. That I did hear
of a preacher one time, that I'd
like to hear once, if he ever
comes this country again, I want
to hear him."

I said, "Oh? That's nice," I said.

105 He said, "He was over here at Acton about two years ago in a campaign out on the—the Methodist fairgrounds out

there, the Methodist campgrounds."

106 And Banks looked. I turned to Banks, I...That's, Brother Wood. I said...

107 And he said, "I forget what the man's name was now." Said, "You know, he had never been in this country before." And said, "Old lady," somebody, "lives up here about a mile, up on the hill." Said, "She was dying with cancer. And they took her to

Louisville, a hundred and twenty miles, and the doctors cut her open. And her whole stomach was wrapped, intestines and all, with cancer. And they could do nothing for her." And said, "Then they brought...sewed her up and brought her back. And my wife and I had been going up every day. And they couldn't raise her up no more; we just had to pull the draw sheet and change her bed." And said, "We been going up there for several weeks." He

had been just looking any night for her to die, or any time. And said, "Her sister lives back over on another creek." You know, that's the way you name, down there. It's not a road; it's a creek. "Over on another creek."

108 I heard somebody laugh. It's just full of Kentuckians in here. Over...Well, I was born on what they call Little Renox down there. My grandpa lived on Big Renox, that empties into Bombshell. Bombshell Creek

comes right down to Little Renox, and runs out down by the Casey's Fork, and runs right on into the Cumberland River. Now, that's just across Greenbrier Ridge. That's where my mother was born, up on Greenbrier Ridge.

109 And he said, "This woman lived over on another place." And said, "That's about twenty miles from here. And she come that night, and was setting way back at the back of that

campground." And said, "This preacher, when he was up on there, he prays for the sick." And said, "He was telling the people about who they were, and all about it."

110 Said, "This woman got in late, and she didn't get one of them cards that they were giving out."

111 And said, "This preacher turned around to her, and told her, said, 'You know, you, lady setting back there, you are So-and-so. And tonight when you left home, you put a little handkerchief in your pocketbook, with a blue figure in the corner of it.' Said, 'And you've got a sister named So-and-so.' And said, 'She is dying with cancer of the stomach. I've just saw it in a vision. Now, take that handkerchief, and go lay it on her. And, THUS SAITH THE LORD, she'll be made well."

112 He said, "And the lady...That night, we heard the awfullest noise, up on the hill. I thought they had the Salvation Army up there," he said, "about midnight. And we thought the old lady died."

113 And he said, "You know what? Me and my wife went up the next day, to see if we could offer comfort, early in the morning. And there she set at the table, with the coffee pot, just pouring coffee, and her and her

husband was eating half-moon fried apple pies for breakfast." I said...

114 How many knows what the half-moon apple pies are? You know, I'm at home now. That was just... I love them, and I like sorghum molasses on them. And I've looked all over this place for sorghum molasses. And if I get back here again, I'm just going to bring me a bucket, 'cause I just can't hardly get along without it. And you know, I—I use a lot of them, 'cause I'm kind of a Baptist, you know. I—I—I don't believe in sprinkling them cakes. I just baptize them all over, real good. And I...So I pour the molasses on them, heavy.

So then he said, "She was eating that." I said...

I thought, "This is it."

I said, "Now, you don't mean that."

115 "Well," he said, "go right up there and see for yourself." Said, "That's been two years ago." And said, "She don't only do her own work; she does the neighbor's work." Now, see, he was preaching to me then.

116 You know, my mama used to say, "Give the cow enough rope, it'll hang itself." So that's about right. He got his own foot in his own mouth, that time, when he said—he said, "Go up there and look."

117 I said, "Now, look, sir. You mean the doctors cut that woman open and found her with cancer?"

"That's right."

118 And I said, "And sewed her up? And then you mean to tell me that man over there, fifteen miles from here, saw that woman and told exactly what would happen when they laid the handkerchief on? And that woman got over that cancer?"

Said, "Go right up there. I'll tell you how to get there."

119 I said, "No, no. I'm taking your word." I said, "I'm taking your word." I said, "Yes, sir. Yeah."

120 I was eating this apple, you know, all the time, chewing it. I said, "That's a fine apple." I said, "I want to ask you a question. What made that sap leave the tree and go down into the roots?"

121 "Why," he said, "it had to, to preserve its life for the winter."

122 I said, "Then next spring it comes back, bringing you another bunch of apples?"

"Right."

123 And I said, "Now I want to ask you something. What intelligence runs that sap, say, 'Here, it's fall. Go back down in the roots and hide. If you don't, the winter will kill you. Go back down into the roots and stay

there till spring. And then when it warms up and gets just right, now come back up and bring up some more apples for this fellow'? Now, you know that's botany life. It has no intelligence of its own. Then, tell me what intelligence sends that life down into the root of that tree. It has no intelligence of its own."

He said, "That's just nature."

124 I said, "Then take a bucket of water, and set it on that

post out there, and see if nature will run it down in the fall of the year, and bring it back in the spring. See? No, sir. What is it?"

125 Now, aside for a minute. It's God's provided way. It only operates the way God provides for it. A little voice says, "Get down to the roots," and down it goes. Now, it does that without any intelligence. What ought we to do, by the same God speaking to us? We, but we got a right to refuse or to accept, and, mostly,

we refuse. The tree can't refuse. It only knows one routine, that's, obey its Master.

"Well," he said, "I never had thought of that before."

126 I said, "I tell you what. You think on it, a long time, while we go hunting. And when I come back, you tell me what it is...what tells that tree sap to go down into the roots, and stay for the winter, and come back again next spring. When you find out what

that tree life, and says, 'Go down in the root, and come back,' I'll tell you it's the same Intelligence that told me, 'to go put that handkerchief on the woman, and she'd be made well."

He said, "Tell you?"

127 I said, "Yes, sir." I said, "What was that man's name? Do you remember?"

He said, "I can't think of it."

I said, "It wasn't Branham?"

He said, "That's it."

I said, "I'm Brother Branham."

128 There on that spot he raised up, took a hold of my hands. He said, "For once in my life, I see what you mean." I led him to Christ.

129 Last year I was down there. He's passed on, went on. The mercies of God! There set his wife, under a tree, peeling apples, off the same tree. I walked up and I said, "May I go hunting?"

She said, "We don't allow any hunting."

130 I said, "I'm sorry." I—I—I said, "I thought I had permission."

She said, "Who'd you get permission from?"

I said, "Your husband."

And she said, "My husband is dead."

I said, "Just recently died, didn't he?"

Said, "Yes. He never give people permission."

131 I said, "Out under this apple tree...Last year, I was down here, and we were talking about this tree."

She said, "Are you Brother Branham?"

I said, "Yes."

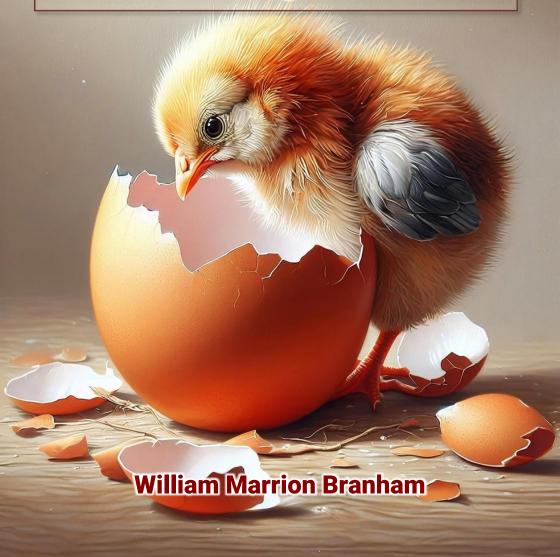
132 She dropped the apple pan. She said, "Brother Branham, he died in the victory of Jesus Christ, his last testimony."

133 What is it? Just seeing, not trying to go through all the mathematics of how it happens, but just a simple little thing, watching God provide a way, and something keeping in the way. See, the same Intelligence that

would say to a dumb tree, "Go down and hide for your life," that same intelligence was the One Who showed a vision of the woman. And he caught it. And he could not deny it, either one. There stood the tree, and there was the woman. Amen. See? God's provided way!



Neither have they ever found a better way for a chicken to get out of a eggshell, than to peck his way out.



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134 Neither have they ever found a better way for a chicken to get out of a eggshell, than to peck his way out. They haven't got any better way. Science has never been able to produce anything else. If you cracked the shell, to take him out, it would kill him. He'll die. He must follow God's provided way, in order to

live. Amen. That works on human beings, too.

135 He is equipped. Did you ever notice a little chicken when he gets out of the shell? He's got a extra, little beak upon his shell, a little white scratcher. And the little fellow in there, just as life begins to come, he begins to nod his little head. What does that That little scratcher do? scratches the shell, and makes it thin. As he gets a little more life, he begins to hammer with that little thing. And after he's already out of the shell, he don't need it anymore, so it just drops off.

136 And the thing that does, it's a protection for the end of his bill. If it wasn't so, he'd have a deformed bill, and couldn't pick up his grain. Oh, my! God's provided way of survival! God fixes him up, just the way to get out of there. There's no better way. Anything else would kill him. He must come God's provided way. Now, if you try to

manufacture some way or figure out some way, you'll kill it.

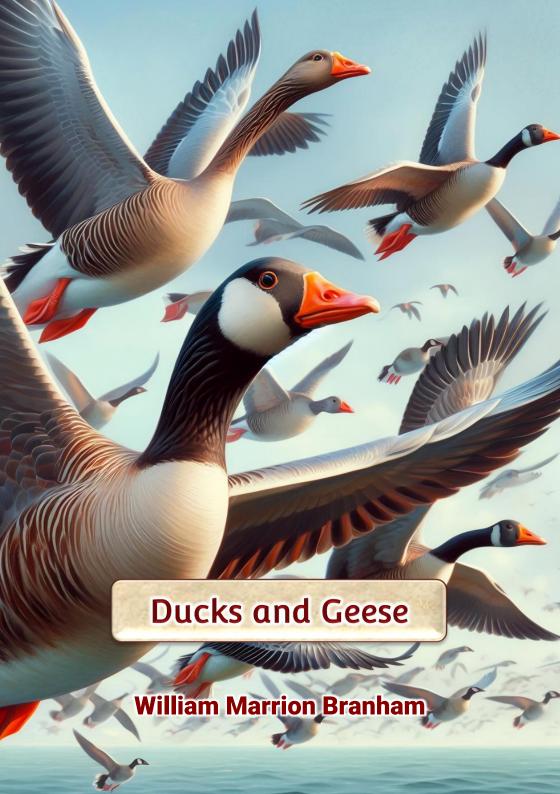
137 That's what's the matter with the Christian church today. tried to accept some lt's manufactured way, in the stead of beating its way through, to the Kingdom of God. It's tried some other way, and it won't work. You kill your patient. You kill your your—your baby, God's baby, by trying to manufacture some way. "Oh, there's no need of this here boo-hoo and crying. There's no

need of all this, all this." Oh, yes, there is. "There's no need of this dying."

138 Unless there's death, there cannot be birth. Birth only comes by the substance of death. "Unless a corn of wheat falls in the ground and dies, it abides alone." It must rot, and get into corruption, and then from that corruption springs forth life. No other way it will work. It must first corrupt, and be corrupted. And that's the way we

must be; die to ourselves and be born anew of the Holy Spirit.

139 No, they haven't found any better way for a chicken to get out of a shell, than to peck his way through. That's God's provided way for him, and he's equipped to do it. God wouldn't provide a way without providing a instrument for it. So He provided the way, and provided the instrument for the chicken to free hisself. Amen.



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140 Now, neither have they ever found any better idea for ducks and geese to come south, from the north, than to swarm and then fly their way down. No other way. You see, before they fly down south, or fly from the south back north, they swarm, first. Before they leave their grounds or homes, to a new home, they swarm. Bees does the same thing. They swarm. That's a nature. What is it? They have a revival. They all swarm and get together. You never heard such a noise in your life.

141 And before we can ever leave this habitation, to a new one, we got to swarm in a revival.

142 Oh, you get around a bunch of ducks and geese, you never heard so much jabber in all your life. What are they

having? A revival. They're fixing to take to the air. Amen.

143 That's what we need today, is a swarming revival. No other way; not membership. God doesn't count majorities. He counts sincerity in His provided way.

144 Now, they have never found anything else to take its place. There could not be a better way. Now, for instance what if science would say, "Poor

little duckies. We just don't want them to swarm any more. And we're going to throw a net over them, before they get ready to swarm. And we're going to herd them right into a coop, and we're going to carry them down south."

145 That's like, run them into some organization or something, you know, cooping him up somewhere. That's on his way to a slaughter. He knows he's going to a slaughterhouse when he

gets in a coop. But when he's going God's provided way, he's far away from that. So, maybe oughtn't to have said that. I didn't mean it in—in the way of being a slander against an organization. But you know what I mean. Maybe that's all...

146 That ain't the way to do it. You can't run into an organization, and coop yourself up and say, "I'm Methodist, or

Baptist," or some more. That isn't it. No, no.

147 You got to swarm. That's right. You got to come to a place you can peck yourself through.

148 These, they get together, and they get into this coop. And—and when they...If they do that, they know they're on the road to the slaughterhouse.

149 But, now, what if you could put them all, herd them

and put them into a cage, and pack them down south, turn them loose. Then, before they get ready to swarm, then throw a net over them. "We don't believe in days of miracles." See? "You little ducks, you can't fly no more. That used to be for ducks of another age." As long as God makes a duck, He makes them all the same. And if God makes a way for a duck to go, that's the way all the ducks go.

150 And you know what it would do? It would finally kill that duck. He'd be so soft, his wings wouldn't grow out right. He couldn't fly no more. Just like his barnyard cousin, all belly and no duck. See? He ain't got no wings to pick hisself up with. That's right. See? He would become a softie like his barnyard cousin, his denominational brethren that don't go nowhere. See? That's right. See? That's right. That's all he would be, an old softie. He

wouldn't know nothing about flying free. Amen.

151 That's what's the matter today. We try to coop them up, and tell them, "The days of miracles is past. And he couldn't trust hisself, his feet off the ground. It would kill him. He wouldn't live very long."

152 But, you know, that little duck would say, if he could talk back, "No, thank you."

153 "Oh, it's easy. You haven't got a thing to do. You can just act the way you want to."

154 He'd say, "Thank you. I do act the way I want to, because there is something in me, moving. Amen. And I must act the way I want to." And every man that's born of the Spirit of God, there is something moving in him. He's got to fly into the heavenlies, some emotion,

something another that makes it real.

155 The little fellow would finally become like a chicken, a domesticated bird. He just couldn't get his feet off the ground anymore. So if the chicken would always continue to fly in the air, why, he could go all right. He could go east, west, north, and south, and see things.

156 And another thing, you see, he just wouldn't make it.

Because, on the road down from Canada, he picks up different kinds of materials, food that he wouldn't get if you had him in a cage, just feeding him corn all the time. Can you read between the lines? You put him over there, so he just knows the Apostles' Creed, so-called, and how to go to Sunday school, and that's just about all there is to it; pay the preacher, and live the way he wants to.

157 But, oh, when you're in flight, amen, when you're in flight, you pick up more than your denominational creed. You pick up the vitamins, the spiritual vitamin that builds a body that's solid, full of muscles, with wing feathers that can lift you up off your feet and show you things that is to come. The Holy Spirit, "When He, the Holy Ghost is come, He will show these things to you, reveal these things to you that I've told you; and will show

you things that is to come." Yes. No, you couldn't coop him up and take him. It wouldn't work. No. If you coop him, he's headed for the slaughter.

158 Neither could man ever choose a better route than what he can. You might go and say, "Now, Mr. Duck, I'll tell you something. You're going the wrong route. You must go over here, reroute yourself. Go down the coast over here, it goes. It's

better than going the way you go." It just won't work. No. No. They think they know a better route than God's provided route for them. But, they know.

159 Or, could you choose a better leader for them than the God-provided leader God has given them? And man will never be able to choose a bishop, or an organization, or anything else that'll take the place of the leadership of the Holy Ghost to

the Church. There's not another thing could do it. God's provided way! God provided a way for them, a Leader, an inspired Leader.

160 And that leader is inspired. Why, I've watched them a many time, when I take an early hunting trip, going for sheep or something when you have to go early, up in the mountains. Haven't had even frost. Maybe, up there, a little snow will cap the

mountain. That cold wind will sweep down across the mountain. There's a natural born leader among them. He'll run right out on that lake like that, and honk four or five times, and there the swarm comes. Yes, sir. They all know him. They know him by the way he honks. Oh, my!

161 You know what I was speaking about last night, the Gospel trumpet, if it gives an

uncertain sound. His sound don't give an un-...He doesn't give an uncertain sound. They're real ducks. They know the sound of a duck. What if you just put an old guinea out there, or turkey? His honk wouldn't sound right. They know the sound of a leader.

162 And the church ought to know it. "Having a form of godliness, deny the power thereof," from such, don't let them lead. "Heady, highminded,

lovers of pleasures more than lovers of God, trucebreakers, false accusers, incontinent," and despisers of those ducks that does fly. See? See what I mean?

163 They—they know their Gospel sound. "My sheep know My Voice." [Blank spot on tape—Ed.] "A stranger they will not follow." God always proves it right.

164 Notice, now. And they cannot get a...You could not

choose for them. What if you went out there, and you said, "Oh, wait a minute, little ducks. You're certainly wrong. Here is a fine big drake. My, he looks kingly among you. And now you know what I'm going to do? I'm going to pour a little water upon top of his head, and I'm going to inaugurate him. I'm going to make him King Duck. And I'm going to put a crown upon him, and dress him a little different, so you all will all know him. Always follow this fellow here, because he's cultured." Turn him loose on the pond. He could honk as much as he wanted to. Every duck would turn his back on him, 'cause he gives an uncertain sound. Yeah.

165 But let that little duck that's been chosen of God to be the leader, let him honk, and watch them all swarm to a revival. "Where the carcass is, the eagles will be gathered." He

knows all about it. See? So He—He has a provided way. And the ducks know the provided way. Too bad that man doesn't. All right. But that's the way it happens, now. All right.

166 If he is the inspired leader-duck, he'll bring them to God's provided place for them. And if we would only listen to what the Leader says, the Holy Spirit, He will bring us right back to the Word again. That's God's

provided way. Along the road we don't need creeds and denomination, and wild weeds. There's certain duck-grass and stuff that we have to eat, the ducks do, going down. And there's food that the...Really, the—the flowers of God, heavenly-bound creatures eat along the road, and that is, "Man shall not live by bread alone, but by every Word that proceeds out of the mouth of God." See?

167 That duck, leader-duck, will lead them to God's provided place, just as straight to Louisiana. Where, one of these others wouldn't know where he was going, get up there and circle around.

168 I was reading in *Life* magazine, about three or four years ago, where there was an old gander started with a bunch up there. And he claimed he was a leader. And the first thing you

know, they wound up over in England, have never got back yet. That's right. So they have to watch what kind of a duck or gander they're following. So they over there say, England...Them is Canadian honkers, too. And they get over there in England, and all around, swarm, but they don't know which way back. Oh, my!

169 It's too bad the church played a whole lot of that, too,

followed off in a place, they don't know how to get back. Say, "Well, we...I understand that grandma said, times grandma said that her grandma said, that they used to have healing services in the church. That days of miracles is past," let somebody lead you off on the wrong track. Better follow God's inspired way, the only way.

170 Notice, this little duck, no one has ever been able to route

them any different. They know that little leader will lead them just exactly to God's provided place. And how does he do it? By his God-provided instruments. He's got his antennas out, all the time, like we ought to have, catching the Spirit, our spiritual antennas.

171 Now, we find out that he'll go up in the air, way up in the air. He's got his antennas out. He knows the kind of food that these

little ducks has to live on, to make this flight. So when he picks up something way down on the ground, you'll see him soar off, and down he comes. The whole group will come right down, just have a gastronomical jubilee. And he'll honk, up in the air they'll go again, straight on towards the south. That's right. God's leader, God's leader for the ducks. That is right.





Bro. William Branham

Title: 63-0115 - Accepting God's Provided Way At The End Time

172 I want to say something else. You know, they have never been able to scientifically get, find a better way for a baby to get what he wants besides crying for it. You know, they can't educate him to grunt. And they

can't educate him to talk that quick. But you know how he gets it? He just takes God's provided way for it. He cries for it, yells, and kicks, and screams till he gets it. See? That's right. That's the only way, is cry for it. They can't find a better provided way than God's provided way. That's right. Just let it go. And those natural things...

173 I stopped, here not long ago, in Germany, and was speaking to a large group of

people. And I said, "What's the matter with you Germans? You know, I was coming down the street, and a dog barked, and he barked in English." I said, "A mother was trying to pacify her baby out there at the car, a while ago, and he was crying, and he was crying in English." I said, "What do we get all scrupled up about? See? They are going God's provided way. And we come from a tower of Babel, you

see, got all scrupled up." That's right!

174 Knows God's provided way is the best way. They know no better way for the baby to get what he wants than to cry for it. As Dr. Bosworth used to say, "The baby that cries the loudest gets the best service." That's about the way it is.

175 That goes for God's children. I could parallel that for you. A man get up, on, say, chew

his chewing gum real well, "You know, Father, I'm here tonight. If You want to give me the Holy Ghost, all right. I'm here. But if You want to heal me, I'm setting here. But if You don't, why, all right. It's Your will, Lord." He's done wrote the will out, here in the Bible, "This is Your will," All right. This is His will, right here. "And if You want me to have it, I'll have it. But, nevertheless, if You don't, why, it's all right." You'll never get nowhere.

176 But let that one get there and cry out, like Buddy Robinson. He stopped in the middle of the corn field. He tied up his mule. He said, "Lord, if You don't give me the Holy Ghost, when You come back you'll find a pile of bones laying right here. I'm going to stay here till I get It." That's business.

177 God always recommends to His people, His believing children, to always go in His provided way. That's God's

idea, to recommend to His children, His provided way. Cry for what you have need of. He wants you to cry out.

178 When Peter started out, walking on the water, he thought he was getting along all right. "See how big I'm doing?" He started sinking. He didn't say, "Well, I guess it failed," on down to the bottom, a few bubbles come up, and that was all of it. See? No, no.

179 He cried out, "Lord, save me." Amen. And that Eternal hand reached down and picked him up again. Why? He cried out.

180 That's what's the matter with the church. We don't lay there long enough. We don't cry out long enough. We don't hold onto it. If a little baby wants something, he'll kick and scream, turn red in the face. We're afraid we'll take the (what is it, you call it?) mascara out of our face, or whatever it is, that paint. You

get—you get what you want from God, you'll take it off, anyhow. So, you don't have to worry about it. You'll mess your hair up, but that don't make any difference. No. No, sir.

181 Now, God don't expect us to come to Him with some intellectual speech. I remember I tried that when I tried to get saved. I was going to write Him a letter and put it in the woods, 'cause I knowed He'd come through the woods and tell me.

Tell Him I'm ashamed of myself, and I—I didn't want to do it. And I got down there to pray. I said, "Now, let's see. I seen a picture one time, that they held their hands like this." I said, "Mr. Jesus, I wish You would come here a minute. I want to talk to You just a minute. I'm listening." Nobody. I said, "I did it wrong. All right. Mr. Jesus, maybe I'm supposed to do it like this." I said, "Mr. Jesus, would You come help me? I'm a sinner. I

want to talk to You a minute." Nobody come. I folded my arms. I said, "Mr. Jesus, would You come here? I want...I hear people say, 'God talked to me." I said, "Mr. Jesus, would You come here? I want to speak to You."

182 Course, then the devil come on the scene. That's the way he does. He might tell you, "Your knees are hurting. No need of asking, see. You wait, get it tomorrow night." He's

always around when you're not ready. And then he said to me...But always, what he says, take advantage of what he says. Take advantage of it.

183 He said to me, "You know what? You're already nineteen years, or twenty years old." Said, "You're already twenty years old. You've waited too long."

184 I said, "O God, I've waited too long. Lord, even You

don't hear me, I'm going to tell You, anyhow. I've always wanted to do this." Oh, brother, that brought Him on the scene. See? What was it? Cried out, just simple. Cry out! "Lord Jesus, You promised it, Lord." He come on the scene.

185 That's the way to bring Him on the scene. You're just a baby. Cry, cry out for it.

186 Don't try to say, well, most something, another, and

some great wrote-out prayer you practice on, for an hour or two. That don't do any good.

187 Like they say, "Did you say a prayer?" No. It's a sin to say one. You pray one. Don't say one. Pray one. "Say a prayer for me."

188 I said, "Don't do that for me. You can pray for me, but don't say no prayer." No, sir. No. Just, pray for me when you pray. All right.

189 Cry for your needs. That's God's provided way. Didn't Jesus explain it when He said the unjust judge, to the woman that cried day and night? How much more will the Heavenly Father give them the Spirit who cry out for It, day and night? Seek, keep seeking. Knock, keep knocking. Just keep on till He opens. Stay out with it. Cry until the promised Word is vindicated, then you got it. You don't have to worry no more. You

see the Bible promised it, then stay right there and cry until you get it.

190 If a little baby sees a cookie and he wants it, he just cry, and cry, and cry, and stick, kick, and scream, and holler, and turn red in the face. His mommy get him a cookie, and it's all over. See? He got what he saw, what he wanted. If he wants to lick off your ice cream cone, he'll just keep raising a fuss till he gets it. See?

191 Well, that's the way we're supposed to do. If I see a promise in the Bible that's God's Word, then I just stay there and cry out till God gives it to me. And He'd do that, get you off His hands; you see, that would be in the natural. But He's wanting you to do it. He likes for you to ask. "Ask abundantly that your joys might be full." Yeah. Yeah.

192 Cry until His Word is vindicated. Now, friend, let's

watch just a minute now. Cry until the Word is vindicated.

193 The trouble of it is, we get a cookie and think that's all there is. There's a whole table full. We get so we can speak in tongues, we say, "Oh, brother, that's it." Oh, no. That ain't. That's just some of it. That's right. "Oh, I got happy enough to shout." That's some more of it. But there's a whole lot more of it. Just keep on crying out, until...

194 That's God's provided way for His people. God's provided way always is to take His Word and hold onto It until It's vindicated to you. Now, do you follow me? God, a provided way, hold onto the promise until it's made manifest to you.

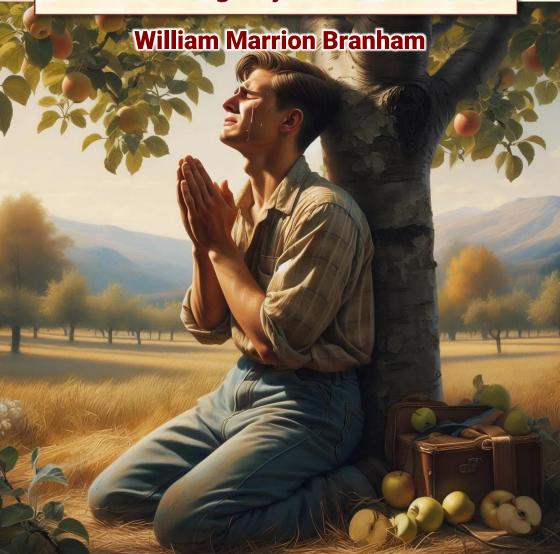


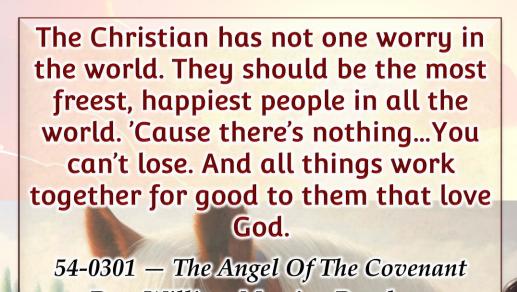




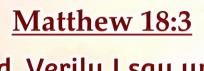


If we have asked God anything, remember God answers prayer. He does it in His time, the way it's best, makes it work just right for us.









And said, Verily I say unto you,
Except ye be converted, and
become as little children, ye shall
not enter into the kingdom of



