

He rose from the dead. He is not dead. He is right here with us now. He is just as real, in the room, as the light is. He is just as real.



WILLIAM MARRION BRANHAM

53-0405S - Go, Tell My Disciples
Rev. William Marrion Branham

191 Here not long ago, a lady was down here on the corner. She had TB. I guess she's setting in the church this morning. I can't think of the lady's name. She lives across the...Reese. Thank you, sister. That's right. Mrs. Reese, she was laying there, had three or four little children, and I went down to pray for

her. She had been sent from the sanitarium up here, to die. And so I went down to pray for her.

192 And there was an infidel lived next door to me, and he worked out here at the government, Mr. Andrews. So I was going past the corner, on my old bicycle. And—and I had prayed for the woman, a night, a couple nights before that. I went home. While I was setting on the porch, the Lord

~ 4 ~

showed me a vision that the
woman would live.



193 So, I goes down. I said,
“I have THUS SAITH THE

LORD, for you. You're going to live."

And she said, "Oh, thanks be to God," the poor little thing.

194 I said, "Will you rise and be baptized in the Name of the Lord, calling upon Him, and washing away your sin?"

195 She said, "I'll do anything that God bids me to do. You just come and direct me, and tell me, and I'll—I'll do it."

I said, "All right."

196 A couple mornings after that, I met a—a man going down the street there, and it was Mr. Andrews. He said, “Say, wait a minute there, preacher.” Long about this time of the morning, I suppose. And he said, “Wait a minute there, preacher.” He said, “Where you—where you going?”

I said, “Up to the grocery.”

Said, “Aren’t you ashamed of yourself?”

I said, “What?”



197 Said, "Telling that poor, little, dying mother in there, that she was going to live."

I said, "Well, she is going to live."

He said, "How do you know she's going to live?"

I said, "Jesus has said so. That's the reason I know."

Said, "How do you know?"

198 I said, "He showed me a vision of her." Just the way He done it; I knowed it was going to be. That's right.

199 He said, "I'd be ashamed of myself." Said, "You just go around and deceive people like that." Said, "You ought to be ashamed. Now, I know it's kind of hard for me, first, to meet you and talk to you like that."

200 I said, "That's all right. You got your own ideas, and I have mine, too." I got on my old bicycle and rode on up.

201 Two days after that, his wife, being a Christian

~ 10 ~

woman, she fell sick. I went over, I said, “Mr. Andrews, could I do something for you?”



202 He said, “Now looky here.” Said, “We’ve got a good doctor.” Said, “We don’t need any help from you.”

203 And I said, “Thank you.” I said, “I know you got a good doctor.” And he called his name; and he—he is a fine doctor here of the city, a friend of mine. I said, “He is a good doctor.”

204 Said he, “She’s got appendicitis. We’ll have it taken out, and that’s all.” Said,

“We don’t need no prayer around here.”

205 I said, “That’s, Mr. Andrews, I didn’t ask that.” I said, “I just merely wanted to tell you that I—I could cut your wood. I could do anything I could for you, get in your kindling, coal, anything that I could do.”

206 So, oh, he was very snippy about it. He didn’t want to, nothing to be done with prayer. I said, “All right.” So I went back over home.

And when I did, why, they
taken her out to the hospital.



207 And the next morning, I
started to patrol. I was—I was
a game warden, you know.
And I strapped my little old

gun, and started up the road. I was walking along, up the road, and going up through there.

208 And the first thing you know, there, Something said to me, said, “Turn and go back.” That’s that resurrected Jesus, “Turn and go back.”

I thought, “Oh, well, that, maybe I felt...”

Something said, “Go back.”

209 I turned right around and went back. I called up the Public Service Company. I

was patrolling on the high lines, also, so I called up, told them I wouldn't be working that day. It was kind of drizzling rain, although not enough to keep me from working, but I just went back. I didn't know why.

210 I sit down and took my little old gun apart, was standing there shining it. I...Meda said to me, my wife, she said, "What are you doing back?"



211 I said, “I don’t know. He just told me to go back. ‘Obedience is better than sacrifice, hearkening to the fates of rams.’ Just come back.” I sit down there and was shining the little old gun.

212 And the first thing you know, I noticed, coming around the house; and here he come, with his hat setting sideways, you know, and the mucus hanging from his nose, and he come in. He said...[Brother Branham knocks on the pulpit three times—Ed.] He said, “Mrs. Branham?”

Said, “Yes.”

“Is the preacher here?”

Said, “Yes.” Said, “Come in, Mr. Andrews.”

~ 18 ~

Said, "Hello, preacher."
And I said, "Good morning,
Mr. Andrews. Have a chair."



213 He said, [Brother
Branham sniffs—Ed.] "You—

you heard about Mrs. Andrews?

I said, “No.”

Said, “Well,” said, “she is going to die, preacher.”

214 I said, “Oh, that’s too bad.” I said, “I hate to hear that.” Said, “Although, I know you got a good doctor.”

And he said, “Yes,” he said, “but it—it—it wasn’t appendicitis.”

And I said, “It wasn’t? No?”

215 Said, “No. We got a specialist there now, from

~ 20 ~

Louisville.” Said, “It’s a blood clot. It’s just about couple hours from her heart,” said, “moving on up to her heart.” Said, “She is going to die.”



216 I said, "My, it's too bad. I hate to hear that." Just kept on shining my gun.

217 He said, "Well," he said, "well, uh, she's, uh, she's very bad."

218 And I said, "Yes, sir." I said, "That's..." Let him sweat a while, so I just went ahead and kept working on my gun.

219 He said, "Well, uh, uh," he said, "you reckon you could help her?"

220 I said, "Me?" I said, "I'm not a doctor. I don't know

~ 22 ~

what to do, sir.” I said, “I’m not a doctor.”



221 He said, “Well, uh, uh, you know,” said, “uh, I—I—I

thought maybe—maybe you could, uh, help her a little.”

And I said, “What do you mean?”

222 He said, “Well, uh, you know, like the woman down on the...”

223 I said, “I see.” I said, “That wasn’t me. That was the Lord Jesus.”

And he said, “Well...”

I said, “I thought you didn’t believe in Him?”

224 He told me a little story one time. His—his

grandmother had, or his—his aunt, I believe it was, had made a promise, she would pay an old circuit preacher five dollars at the end of the year. She had washed clothes, and she didn't have the money to pay him. And the wash day come, and then the preacher was going to be there, and she didn't have any money. And she had a dime, or a nickel, or whatever it cost for a big old bar of soap, and she sent him to the store.

Come back, and said, she took the—the bar of soap, and the...and was crying. Said...She reached down and got her big old apron and wiped her tears.



225 And she was over the old kettle, like your mothers used to have to do. Course, you just touch a button now. That's gone, you see.

226 But she put the soap on the washboard like this. And putting it on; she heard something rubbing. And she happened to look down, and looked, sticking in the bar of soap, and there was a five-dollar gold-piece; she had promised the old circuit preacher. She said...

I said, “How did that get there?”

Said, “Well, I’m just a wondering?”

227 I said, “The resurrected Jesus did that. She made the promise with all good heart. She thought she could do it, and God had made a way for her.” Just the way He does things, is the way you recognize Him. Just by what He does, the things that He does, the way He does it. She said...



228 He said, “Well, I—I wondered, alway.” Said, “It’s always been on my heart, wonder if there was...”

I said, “If there was?” I said, “There is, Mr. Andrews.”

229 He said, “Well, Brother Branham, you think

she...He—He—He could help my wife?”

I said, “Sure. I Know He can.” I said, “Will you...”

He said, “Will you pray for her?”

230 I said, “No. You pray for her.” I said, “You’re the person to pray.”

He said, “Well, I don’t know how to say a prayer.”

231 I said, “That wouldn’t do any good, anyhow, if you said a prayer.” I said, “Get down and talk to Him.”

~ 30 ~

He said, “Well, how do I do it?”



232 I said, “Just move your chair back, and just set

there...just kneel down there on it, by the table, and go to praying.”

233 So he got down there, and he begin to pray. And he said, “Now,” he said, “Mister, I don’t know how to talk to You.” He said, “But if You’ll just help my wife!”

234 He raised up and said, “Say, preacher, now let’s go out at the hospital and talk to Him.” Said, “Maybe, if we comes down where it’s in a hospital.”

I said, “All right.” My wife got ready. We went out there.

235 And Mrs. Andrews there, couldn’t even see her eyes no more, the—the blood had separated, you know. The clot had caused the blood...the water. And you couldn’t see her eyes. I looked at her. Oh, my! My wife started crying.

236 I knelt down and started to pray. I said, “Dear God, I pray now that You will help the woman.” I said, “To

see that we're all hopeless and helpless. The doctor has done all he can do, and yet she is laying here dying." I said, "O God, what could we do? How could we do anything now? We call on You. We know that You arose from the dead, and You're alive among us. And You're just as tangible as the light is on my hands. You're here. And You have all powers, and You can do it. Now, Lord, if we have found favor in Your

~ 34 ~

sight, we humbly come and
ask for mercy for the woman.”



237 While I was praying, things begin to move like that. I looked and I seen her coming over to my house, with a apple pie in her hand, and give it to me. And I set on the front porch and begin to carve this apple pie, and to eat it. I rose up then, after He had showed the vision.

238 What was it? The resurrected Lord. How was it? He is among men. "The things that I do..." He told the woman her sins, at the well.

He told where Philip was, when he was under the fig tree, praying. He knowed where a fish was, had a coin in its mouth. He said, "The Father shows Me the works, and I work hitherto. And the things that I do shall you also." What is it? It's the resurrection. He rose from the dead. He is not dead. He is right here with us now. He is just as real, in the room, as the light is. He is just as real.



239 Why, man, a few years ago, didn't know what electricity was, but he had a hunger in his heart to find out what it was. He believed he could make it light. Thomas Edison, and he tried ten

thousand wires, but yet he found something. And he gave the world electricity.

240 Man believed in television, and—and all these other things. God put it all here.

241 And there is Power of the resurrected Christ this morning, right here in this building, to save every sinner, to fill with the Holy Spirit, and to heal every sickness there is in the world, if you just know the right wire that leads to it.

It's love and faith; that's the right wire. Get on in and travel once, and see if He don't tell.

242 You know, when Franklin caught the lightning, he didn't know what he had. He said, "I got it. I got it. I got it. I got it." He knowed there had been a resurrection. [Brother Branham knocks on the pulpit six times—Ed.] There had been something he got; he didn't know what it was.



243 Maybe sometimes the Holy Spirit speaks to you, you won't know just what It is; but you know It's there, just the way He does it. Just the way God has of doing things; they recognize It.

244 This Mr. Andrews, then, when I went out and told him. And on the third day, about two...Well, about two hours from then, we come back home. And he come...

245 This was the commons here, then. He come walking across there. They had called him, said, "Your wife is a dying." Said, "She has got death rattles in her throat. You better come."

246 And here he come back, all disappointed. Said,

“Brother Branham,” said, “the doctor said she’s going to die.” Said, “He is right there now. He said, ‘She is going to die.’”

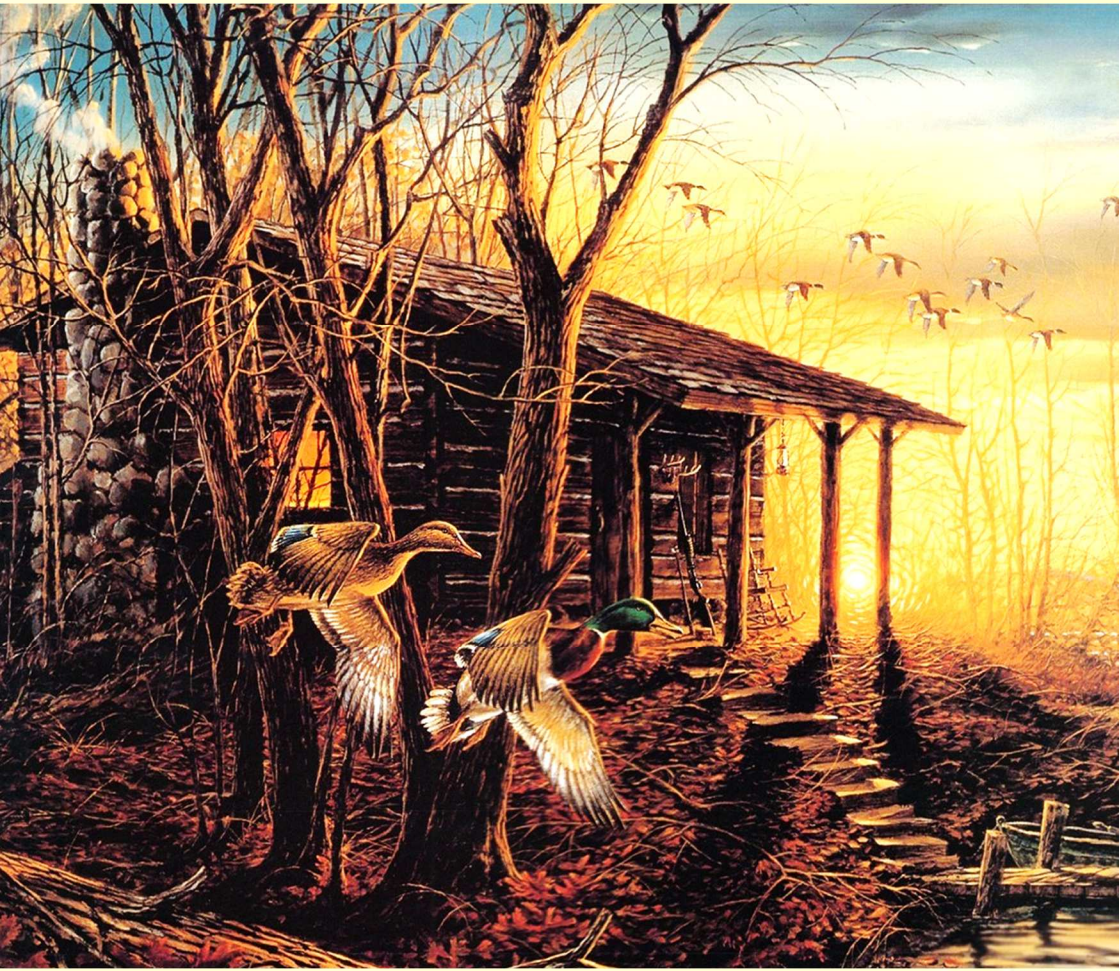
I said, “But the Lord Jesus said, ‘She is going to live.’”

Said, “Well, how can...If she dies, can she live?”

I said, “She is already alive.”

247 Hallelujah! Don’t get excited at hallelujah. It means “praise our God.” There ever was a morning the hallelujahs

ought to ring from people, is
this morning. That's right.
Praise our God, for every
shadow of death taken away.
He lives.



248 Notice. And he said, “Well, now,” said, “how is she going to do it?”

249 I said, “I...That’s not me to figure out. It’s just me to believe what God said He’s going to do.”

250 So then he was awful sad. And after a while he went out to the hospital.

251 Here he come back, and around the house he come, clippity, clippity, clippity. He run in, said,

“Preacher, you know what’s happened?”

252 And I said, “What, Mr. Andrews?” I was still setting there, shining away, you know.

He said, “You know what’s happened.”

And I said, “What’s happened, Mr. Andrews?”

253 Said, “She raised up. All the water has passed from her. She said, ‘I’m starving to death.’” Said, “They went and got her some bouillon. She

~ 46 ~

said, 'I don't want bouillon. I want wieners and sauerkraut.'" She was hungry.



254 What was it? What was it? Because He rose from the

dead. [Brother Branham knocked on the pulpit five times—Ed.] That woman come from the hospital a well woman.

He lives, He lives, salvation to impart!

You ask me how I know He lives? He lives within my heart.

255 That's right. He come around there. And on three days after that, I propped my feet on the front porch, eat the nicest apple pie, about, I ever

~ 48 ~

eat. Why? He lives. He rose
from the dead.



256 This little woman over
here, when she rose up from

that tubercular, and the hospital said she was going to die. She walked around here, then she refused. She thought it was fanaticism, to come be baptized.

257 And sitting there one night, with a high fever, in her home, she could hear me preaching down through there, through her home. I was preaching on water baptism. She rose and come, and staggered her way into the church. And she was

sitting right back there. And she said, "I must be baptized." Great lump had swelled up on her shoulder. Mrs. Weber, over here, went and got her a robe, and come put it on her. She walked into the pool, with a fever, a hundred and four, and was baptized there according to what she promised God. And today...That's been years ago. And today, there she is, setting here, alive, this morning, is because God lives

~ 51 ~

and reigns, and He rose from the dead.



258 A few weeks ago, her and her daughter was over in Louisville. They were coming down along the street, and

there was a poor, old beggar woman setting there. And she was begging. Said, “Lady, please help me. I’m in need.” She looked in her pocket, she had just enough money, fifteen cents, I believe it was, for them to cross the bridge.

259 She was walking along. She started walking on down the street. The Lord said to her, said, “Now, when you was helpless, I helped you. And that woman is helpless, and you won’t help her.”



260 She walked along on a little farther, said, “Lord, but I only got the fifteen cents. How would me and my girl get home? How could we do it?”

He said, “What is that to thee? Follow thou Me.”

261 She turns back around, goes back. She said, “Lady, excuse me.” Said, “I only have

fifteen cents, is all I had, for daughter and I to cross the bridge.” Said, “I give it to you. It’s all I got. I’m sorry I haven’t got any more.”

She said, “The Lord bless you, my daughter.”

262 She turned around, started walking on. Her daughter said, “Now, mother, what are we going to do now?” Said, “All the traffic, it would be dangerous to walk that bridge.” Said, “We can’t walk the bridge now.”



263 She said, “I don’t know. He told me to go give it, and that’s all I had.”

264 Walking down the street, and just then she happened to look. Her daughter said, “Oh, mother, look! Here lays a nickel.” And she happened to look, and she said, “And here lays the dime.”

265 What is it? Just the way He does things. He lets us know He is here.

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