

His Bride has made Herself ready

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**From The Sermons Of
William Marrion Branham**



That little, loyal Bride will fly
away into the arms of Jesus one
of these days, be taken to the
Father's House.

William Marrion Branham



Title: 63-0323 — The Sixth Seal

68 Cause, see, She, She has not one sin, not a thing against Her. The grace of God has covered Her over. And the bleach has took every sin so far away, there is not even ever a remembrance of it; not a thing but purity, perfect, in the Presence of God. Oh, it ought to make the Bride get down on Her knees and cry out to God!

69 I think of a little story; if I'm not taking too much of your time now, in this preliminary. I'm...I—I do this for a purpose, to feel, till I feel the Spirit just right, to start.

70 This is a—this is a sacred thing. See? It's, see, who knows them things there? Nobody but God. And they're not supposed to be revealed, and proved in the Bible that they would not be revealed, till this day. That's exactly right. See? They was—they was guessed at; but now

we're supposed to get it exactly, the Truth, vindicated Truth. See? Notice.

71 Now, there was a—a little girl in the west, that how she had—she had fell in love with a...A man had fell in love with her. As a buyer of the cattle, come out there for the Armour Company. And—and they had a—a great...

72 The boss come one day, the boss's son from Chicago, and, course, they put them on a

regular, western frontier. The—the girls there, they dressed up; each one was going to get this boy, sure, you know, 'cause that was the main man's boy. So, they dressed in their western frontier.

73 And—and they do that out west. They just got through one of those episodes. And Brother Maguire, I think he's here now, they caught him downtown without his western clothes on, and they throwed him in the—in

the jail. And put him in a kangaroo court, and made him pay for it, and then made him go buy a western outfit. And I seen the rest of them walking around with guns about *that* long, hanging on them. They just go native out there. They're trying to live in something in the back-gone days, bygone. See?

74 And then, in Kentucky, you're trying to live in a bygone days of the east here, still back in Renfro Valley and things. You

like to go back to the old days.
There is something causing that.

75 But when it comes back, to go back to a Gospel in the original, you don't want to do that. You want something modern, you see. Goes to show that, see, you—you...there's a...

76 And what makes a—a man do wrong? What makes him drink and carry on, or a woman do wrong? Is because she is trying to...There is something in her, thirsting. There is something

in him, thirsting. And they're trying to quench that holy thirst with the things of the world. When, God ought to be that quench. He made you that way, to thirst. That's the reason you thirst for something. God made you that way, so you would turn that holy thirst to Him. See? But when you try to quench that thirst...How dare anybody to do that! You have no right to do that, to try to quench that holy thirst that you thirst for something, and, then, and you turn it in to

the world, try to satisfy it with the world. You can't do it. There's only one thing will fill that up, and that's God. And He made you that way.

77 So, this—this young girls put on a—a regular western carry-on for this boy when he—he come out. And each one of them was sure they was going to get this boy.

78 There was a little cousin there on the ranch, and she was an orphan, and so she just done

all the—the work for these. Cause, they had to have their fingernails fixed, you know, and they couldn't wash the dishes for the hands and things. And she done all the real hard work.

79 And then, finally, when the boy came, they went out and got him in an old western style, the buckboard. And they come in, shooting their guns and carrying on, you know, and acting up. And that night they had a great big dance out there, on a—on an

old-fashion dance, and all the ranchers around, about, and coming in with their dancing, and so forth. And, first thing you know, why, this went on, was jubilee for two or three days.

80 Then, one night, this boy stepped out, till...of the place, just to rest a while from the dance, and got away from these girls. And he happened to look, going down towards the corral. There went a little girl, kind of ragged-looking. And she had a

dishpan full of water, she washed the dishes. And he thought, “I never seen her before. I—I wonder where she come from?”

So he just puts it in his way to go around beside of the—the bunkhouse, and go down there and come back, side of the corral, and met her.

81 She was barefooted. She stopped. She held her head down. She seen who it was, and she was very shy. She knew this great person. And she was just a

cousin to these other girls. Their father was foreman on this big Armour outfit, so they kept...She kept looking down. She was ashamed of being barefooted.

82 He said, "What's your name?" She told him. Said, "Why ain't you out there to the...where the rest of them is?" And she kind of made excuses.

83 And so, the next night, he watched for her again. Finally...He was sitting out there. And they all got to carrying on,

everything. He—he sit on the corral fence and watched for her to come, throw the dishwater out. And he watched her. And he said to her, he said, “You know my real purpose of being here?”

She said, “No, sir, I don’t.”

84 Said, “My purpose of being here is hunting a wife.” He said, “I find a character in you that they don’t have.” I was thinking of the Church, you see. Said, “Will you marry me?”

She said, “Me? Me? I—I can’t think of such a thing, me.”

85 See, that’s the main boss’s son. He owned all the companies and ranches throughout the country, and everything, you see. Said, said, “Yes.” Said, “I—I couldn’t find one in Chicago. I—I want a real wife. I want a wife with character. And the thing that I’m looking for, I see it in you.” Said, “Will you marry me?”

She said, “Well...” It startled her. And she said, “Yes.”

86 And he said, “Well...” Told her he would be back. Said, “Now, you just make yourself ready, and a year from today I’ll be back. Well...And I’ll get you, and I’ll take you away from here. You won’t have to work like this no more. I’ll take you. And I’ll go to Chicago, and I’ll build you a home like you’ve never seen.”

87 She said, “I don’t, never—never had a home. I’m an orphan,” she said.

88 He said, “I’ll build you a home, a real one.” Said, “I’ll be back.”

89 He kept in track with her, during the time, the year. She worked everything that she could do, to save enough money at her dollar-a-day, or whatever she had with her board, to buy her wedding dress. Perfect type of the Church! See? See? She got her garments ready.

90 And, you know, when she displayed this wedding garment,

her—her cousins said, “Why, you poor, silly kid. You mean to think that a man like that would have anything to do with you?”

91 She said, “But he promised me.” Amen. Said, “He has promised.” Said, “I believe his word.”

92 “Oh, he was just making a fool out of you.” Said, “If he’d have got somebody, he’d have got one of them.”

93 “Yes,” said, “but he promised me. I’m looking for it.” Amen. I am, too.

94 So, kept getting later and later. The day finally arrived, certain hour he was to be there, so she dressed in her garment. And she hadn’t even heard from him. But she knowed he would be there, so she dressed up in her wedding clothes, got things ready.

95 Well, then they really did laugh there. Cause, the main

boss had sent up to the—to the foreman, or—or to...Ain't none of the girls had heard nothing about it, so it was just all a mysterious thing to them. That is, too. It sure is.

96 But this girl, just in face of all of it, upon the basis of his word that he would be back for her.

97 So, they got to laughing. And put their hands around one another, and dancing around her.

Said, “Ha!” Laugh, you know, like that, said, “Poor, little, silly kid!”

98 She just stood there, not a bit of blush in her. She was holding her flowers. And her wedding garment all fixed; she had struggled, you know. “His Bride has made Herself ready.” See? She kept holding her flowers, waiting.

99 They said, “Now, I told you it was wrong. See, he ain’t coming.”

Said, “I got five more minutes.” Said, “He’ll be here.”

Oh, they just laughed!

100 And just about time the old clock ticked up to five minutes, they heard the horses galloping, sand rolling under the wheels. The old buckboard stopped.

101 She jumped from between them, and out the door. And he jumped out of the carriage, and she flew into his

arms. He said, “It’s all over now, honey.” Left her little old cousin denominations sitting there, looking. She—she went to Chicago, to her home.

102 I know of another great promise like that, too, yet. “I’ve gone to prepare a place for you; coming back to receive you.” They might be saying we’re crazy. But, brother, to me, right now, and these Seals breaking like this, under this supernatural thing, I can almost hear the

sound, as that clock of time ticks away into Eternity there. I can almost see that Angel standing there and saying, at the last of that seventh angel's Message, "Time shall be no more." That little, loyal Bride will fly away into the arms of Jesus one of these days, be taken to the Father's House. Let's think of these things as we go along now.



*“She has made Herself
ready.”*



William Marrion Branham

*Title: 62-0121E — The Marriage Of
The Lamb*

53 And, that, we know that there is going to be a Bride, and there's going to be a wedding supper served in the skies. That's just as sure to be, as God is, because it's His Word. And we know that those that are going to make up that Bride is going to be His Church, and they're going to appear before Him without spot

or wrinkle. And they have the material on earth now to make themselves ready. If you notice, It said, “She has made herself ready.”

54 So many says, “If the Lord will take this evil spirit from me, from drinking, or from gambling, or from lying, or stealing, I’ll serve Him.”

55 But that’s up to you. See, you got to do something, too. “They that overcome shall

inherit all things.” They that overcome. You have power to do it, but you must be willing to lay it down. See? “She has made Herself ready.” I like that Word.

56 You see, God could not push us through a little pipe, pull us out on the other end, and then saying, “Blessed is he that overcometh.” You had nothing to overcome; He just pushed you through. But

you've got to make decisions for yourself. I have to make decisions for myself. In doing that, we show our faith and respects to God.

57 Abraham was promised a child, but he must maintain this promise for twenty-five years, the ups-and-downs that he had, and temptations, in those twenty-five years. But he held to the word of the promise.

58 And Israel was promised a promised land, but they had to fight for every inch of it. “Wherever the soles of your foot treads upon, that have I given you,” God said to Joshua. It was all there. The land was there, and God gave it to them, but they must fight for it.

59 The same way it is about Divine healing. God has got the power to heal you, if you’ve got

the courage to accept it, but you'll fight every inch of the way.

60 God has got amazing grace to save you, and He will do it, but you'll fight every inch of your way.

61 I been behind the pulpit, going on thirty-one years, and every inch of that has been a fight, constantly. It certainly has.

62 “But we must fight if we must reign.” So we find out that the Bride has to make Herself ready. “Be willing to lay aside every weight that does so easily beset us, that we might run with patience the race that’s set before us.” We must lay them aside, ourself. We can’t say, “God, You come, lay them aside for us.” We got to do that, ourselves.



He's coming for a Bride, one that
don't fool with the world or the
things of the world. She is washed
in the Blood of the Lamb. She's
pledged Her—Her love to Him
only. The love of the world is
gone and dead to Her.

A woman with her hair in a bun, wearing a long white dress with a lace collar and puffed sleeves, stands in a field of tall, golden grass. She is looking out over a vast landscape at sunset. The sun is low on the horizon, casting a warm glow over the scene. In the distance, there is a body of water with several small islands or rocks. The sky is filled with soft, colorful clouds in shades of orange, pink, and purple. The overall mood is peaceful and contemplative.

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The Lamb*

216 The hour has come. “His Bride has made Herself ready.” Oh! “Made Herself ready.” She laid aside all of these things. Remember, Esther was chosen, and the others was rejected. And only those that’s born again, that’s got the Spirit of God, will be the Chosen that Day, that the crown of glory will be set upon

Her head. And the others will be rejected.

217 Let me tell you a little something that happened. I—I, I'm a missionary, as you know, do evangelistic, missionary work, about seven times overseas, around the world. Here, not long ago, in the city of Rome, Rome is a great city for art. And they had a school of art there, and several of our American young folks go over there every year, to take a year-or-two's training in art, to

learn to paint pictures. There was a group of young Americans came over here, a few years ago, as the story was told me. And when they get over there, they just go hog-wild. When they're in Rome, they do as Rome does: get out and drink, and strip themselves, and everything else, and carry on, both boys and girls.

218 And there was a certain school. And in this school, this—this group of young Americans come over. And every one of

them, almost, did the same thing. But one certain little girl, she wouldn't tolerate it, at all. She stayed in. At nighttime, she read while they was all out drinking. Daytime, she worked, study. Well, she was the laughingstock of the whole school. And she kept herself like a lady, conducted herself like a lady. Although there were young Roman boys and everything around, trying to get her to go out, she refused it. No, sir. She stayed right with her lessons,

learning to draw, and to paint, rather. And she stayed with it.

219 Finally, an old custodian at the place kept watching her, seeing she was so much different, although he was a Roman Catholic, kept watching her, how she conducted herself. One evening, the young girl, in the park where the—the studio was, why, or the place where they had the school, she walked out upon the campus, and went up towards the top of the hill, and

the sun was setting. And she was standing up there, with her pretty, clean face, and her hair hanging down, looking across *that* way towards the setting of the sun.

220 The old custodian was raking down there in the yard. He kept watching the girl, as he raked. Something just kept telling him, "Go, talk to her." So he laid his rake down, took off his old slouch hat, walked up to where the young lady was. Cleared up

his throat. She turned around. He said, “Pardon me, miss.”

She said, “Yes, sir. Certainly.”

221 And he noticed she had been crying. All the rest was out on a big spree for the night. He said, “Madam, I hope that you understand me in the right way, that I am just going to speak to you.” Said, “You’ve been here, most for over two years now. And I’ve noticed the group that you come with, continually they’re out on parties, and

coming in all times the night, drunk, and clothes half off of them, and everything. But I noticed that you don't attend such parties." And said, "I—I notice that, seemingly, that you're always looking across the sea. Of an evening, you walk up here, and stand here each evening, and watch the sun go down." And said, "What, what causes that?" Said, "I'm an old man. And I—I am curious of knowing what causes this

difference between you and the others.”

222 She said, “Yes, sir.” She said, “Sir, I’m looking towards home when the sun is setting.” She said, “Across, beyond that sun yonder is my homeland.” And she said, “In that land there is a certain state. And in that certain state there’s a certain city. And in that certain city is a certain house. And in that house is a certain boy.” Said, “He, too, is an artist. When I left, to come

over here, I pledged my love to him. We're engaged to one another."

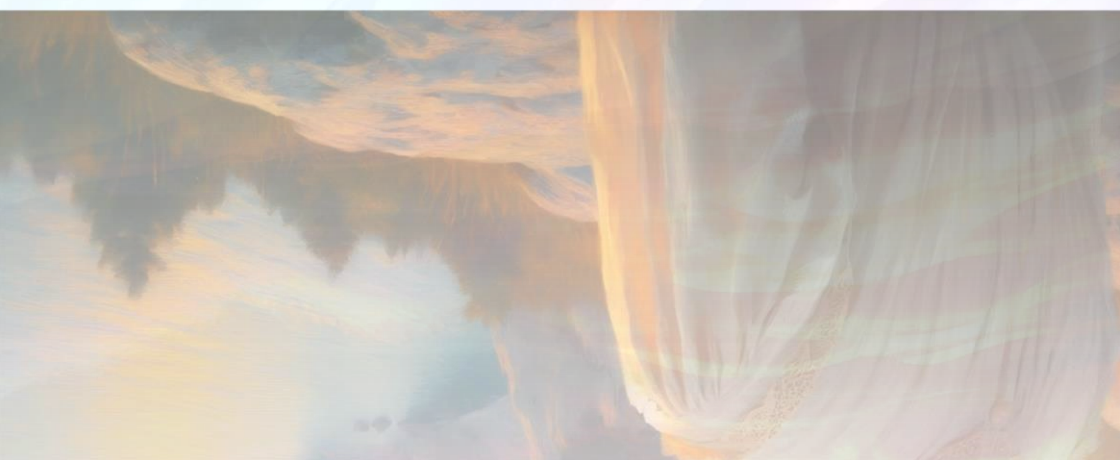
223 And she said, "No matter what any of the rest of them does, that has nothing to do with me." She said, "I promised to live true and right." And she said, "I'm longing for the day that when I feel myself on the top of the wings of that big plane that'll take me across the sea and set me down at the airport where he'll meet me. He's building a

home, and we'll live together in that land."

224 And said, "That's the reason I act the way I do. I'm true to the promise that I made a boy. And he's true to the promise that he makes me." Said, "I hear from him, now and then, and I write to him, and," said, "corresponding with one another. We're still holding our vows, waiting for the day we meet."

225 Oh, how that would do for a real Christian, to get away from

the things of the world. And someday, you talk about coming into the port, on the wings of a Dove! He's coming for a Bride, one that don't fool with the world or the things of the world. She is washed in the Blood of the Lamb. She's pledged Her—Her love to Him only. The love of the world is gone and dead to Her. "The marriage of the Lamb has come, and His Bride has made Herself ready."









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Herself ready***



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