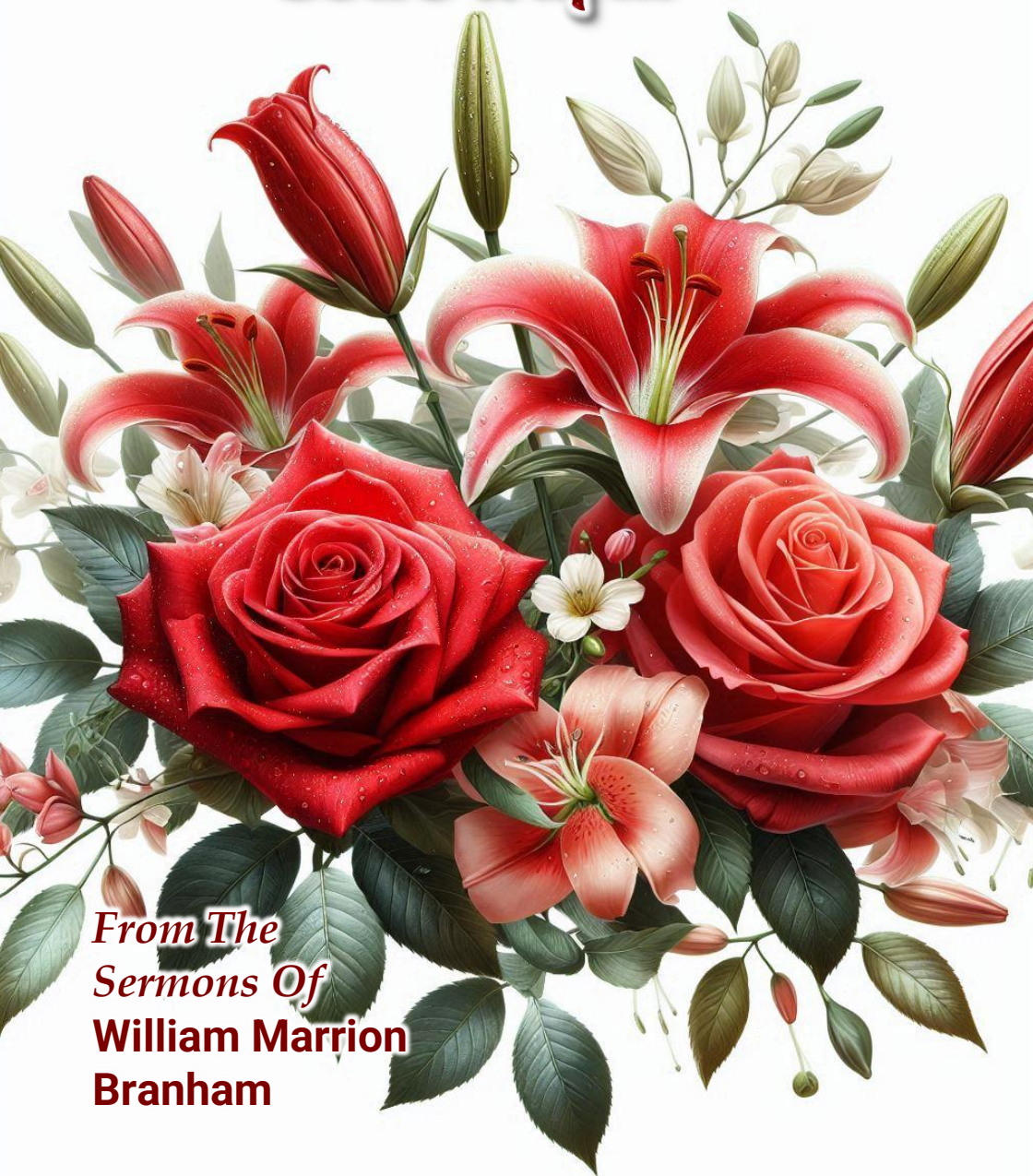
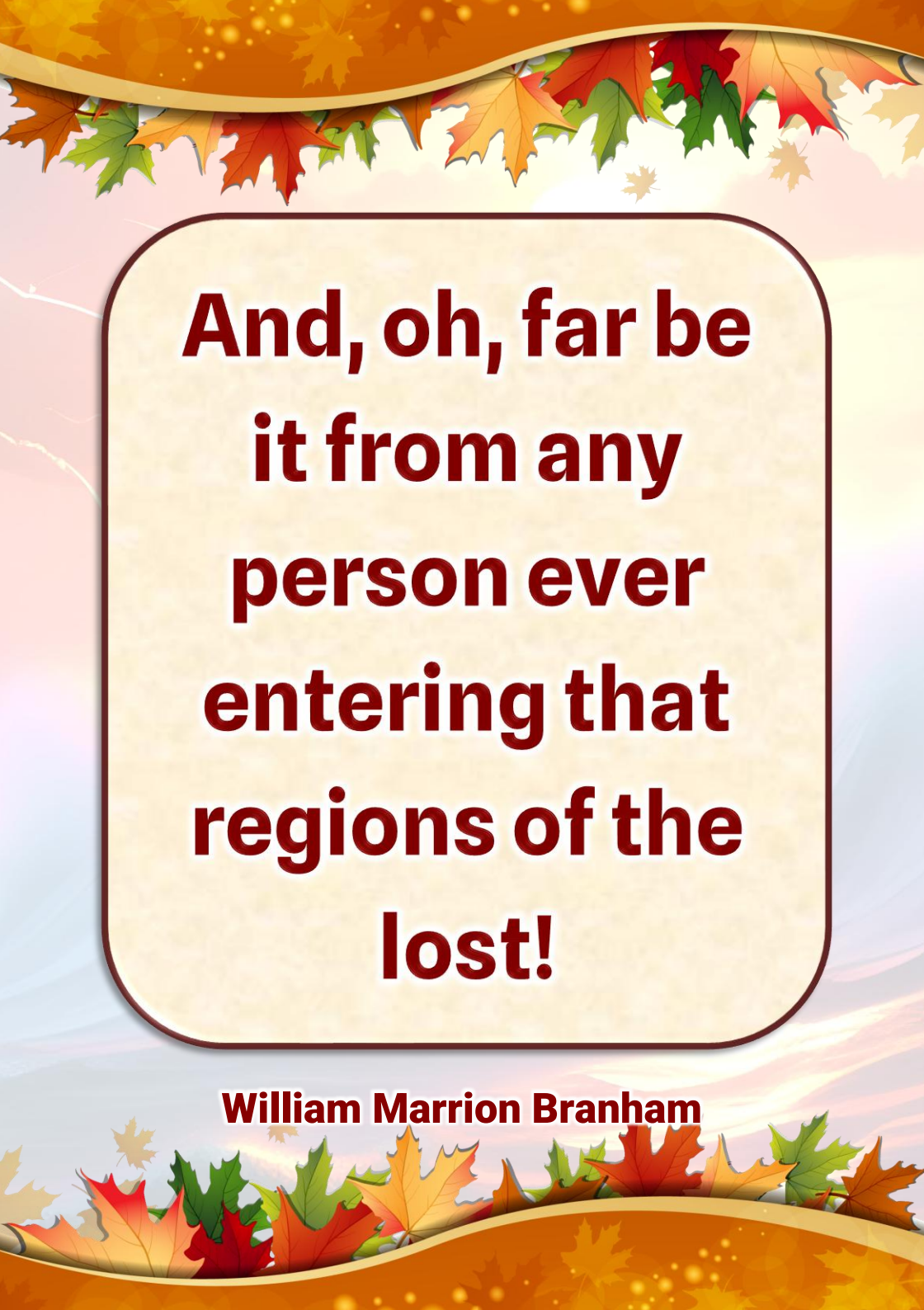


**If you reject  
God's way...**

**3**



*From The  
Sermons Of  
William Marrion  
Branham*

The background features a soft, pastel-colored sky with a gradient from light blue to pink. Numerous autumn leaves in shades of red, orange, and green are scattered throughout, with a dense border of leaves at the top and bottom. A central, rounded rectangular box with a dark brown border contains the text in a bold, dark red font.

**And, oh, far be  
it from any  
person ever  
entering that  
regions of the  
lost!**

**William Marrion Branham**

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*Title: 63-1110M – Souls That Are  
In Prison Now*

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110 As I saw the vision of both places, and by the grace of God...I say this not to be sacrilegious, and, if it's wrong, God forgive me. I believe I've been in both places, see, in both places. And I seen the redeemed, the blessed; and I seen the lost, and where they were at.

And that's why I stand as your brother, today, to warn you to flee

from that downward path. Don't you never go that road.

And you've got everything to live for, that blessed upward way, where the redeemed are in joy and peace, and they can't sin. They can't—can't be sorry. They can't. There, there is nothing; they are perfect. Seen both places!

I know that's an awful statement for a person to make, but, God being my Judge, I



solemnly believe I've seen both places. I—I believe that.

111 And, oh, far be it from any person ever entering that regions of the lost!

If you were standing with hot wires bored through you, tormented in every way, it'd be not like that devil torment there is in that place.

There could be nothing could... Human mind couldn't, the human mind couldn't

comprehend what that regions of the lost is.

There is no way to explain it.

And there's no way to explain what the regions of the blessed is, it's so great.

That's so horrible, and This is so—so great, it's from the ridiculous to the sublime. So if anybody hears me...

112 And I'm getting to be an old man. I don't know how much longer I got. I'll soon be fifty-five

years old. And I—I don't know, according to nature, I may not have too many years.

**I don't know where this tape will go. But let everyone hear, here and on the tape, or wherever it may go. Don't never go towards that regions of the lost.**

**You can't picture hell being that bad.**

And whatever you do, don't you never get any...forget this, that the regions of the blessed... **I would**

say this, with Saint Paul, “Eye has not seen, ear has not heard, or either could it enter the heart of man, what God has for them in store that love Him.”

So stop, if you’re listening at the tape, turn the machine off, and repent if you’re not saved, and get right with God.

113 I saying this by a firsthand experience, as I believe in my heart, and I say, if these, if the visions has deceived me, God be merciful for



me make a statement like that, but with the sincerity in my heart, knowing that not one of them visions ever failed, I believe that I have been in both places.

**Far be it from any human  
being going that road downward!**

*63-1110M – Souls That Are In  
Prison Now*

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Don't think there  
isn't a burning  
hell, and a literal  
hell, there is. If  
there's a literal  
devil, there's a  
literal hell.

Bro. William Branham

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Title: *57-0925 - Questions And  
Answers On Hebrews #1*

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237 But a believer, he will go... An unbeliever will go through the world, he'll have miseries, woes; what he calls having a big time, "whoopee, having a big time."

Women, wine, and big time, he thinks he's going on.

**He'll die, he'll go into a lake of fire and brimstone which burns, where burning is going on forever and forever, and maybe for a hundred million years his soul may be tormented in a lake of fire and brimstone.**

**238 I...You say, "Will it be just like regular brimstone?"**

**I believe it'll be a million times worse than that.**

I believe you couldn't describe it by fire, by a literal fire.

The only reason it's put "by fire," that fire is the most consuming thing that we have.

It absolutely consumes and destroys everything, fire does.

Well, then, it'll be in there, but you'll have a soul that'll have to be punished through some kind...

239 Now, you have to watch the word *fire*, because the Holy Ghost is used “the Holy Ghost and fire”; ‘cause Holy Ghost fire burns sin out, see, and makes clean.

240 **But *this* fire, it comes from hell, it said a “lake of fire.”**

**And ever what it is, it’s a punishment with torment.**



The rich man lifted up his eyes, being in hell, and said, “Send Lazarus with a little water on his fingers, to put on my lips, for this flames are tormenting me.”

**Don't think there isn't a burning hell, and a literal hell, there is.**

**If there's a literal devil, there's a literal hell.**

**Whatever you do, if you  
miss everything else  
(health, strength, your  
eyesight, whatever it  
is), don't miss That.  
There's nothing can  
compare with it.**

**Bro. William Branham**

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Title: 65-1128M - *God's Only  
Provided Place Of Worship*

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**23 And then, years ago, I  
seen the regions of the lost,  
and was there.**

**I tell you, friend, as an  
old man, let me persuade  
you this, across the nation  
this morning, don't never  
want to view that place.**

**There's no way at all that I could... if I was an artist with a brush I couldn't paint the picture.**

**As a minister, I couldn't describe to you.**

**Talk about hell being a burning place, it's a million times worse than that, the horrors that goes with it.**

24 And Heaven... or this place, wherever it was, I don't know what to call it.

He referred to it there as "souls under the altar."

But when it was, I have never... **There's no way to explain how great that is.**

There is... Now, you just have to take my word, I'm just a man. See?

But these visions that's always come to pass just as I have told you, and you know they every one has been true, *that* is true also.

**Whatever you do, if you miss everything else (health, strength, your eyesight, whatever it is), don't miss That. There's nothing can compare with it.**



It's...There's no—there's no word in the English language, that I know, that could express it.

If you'd say “perfect,” it's beyond that; “superb,” it— it's beyond that; “sublime,”... There's no—there's no words that I know that could express it, because it was so... And then, to think, that isn't the

end of it yet. I thought, “Me be afraid to come to this?”

25 I said, “Do you eat?”

26 Said, “Not here. We don’t eat here, but when we go back to earth we’ll receive a body we eat in.”

27 Well, I could feel them. They was just like that. See? And they... I said, “Well, you have...”

Oh, yes, they have a body.  
Just not a myth, it's a body.  
We know one another.

They all knowed me, were  
hugging me, millions of them.

28 And I said, "Well, I want  
to see Him Who brought me  
here."

29 It said, "You can't see  
Him now, you have to wait."

30 I said, “Why did you put me on...up here?”

31 Said, “You were a leader in life.”

32 And I said, “Do You mean all them’s Branhams?”

33 He said, “No! That’s your converts to Christ.” See?

34 I looked around, and then all the hard nights, and

the trials, passed away, when I could see their faces.

A young woman run up there, one of the most beautiful women, and she just threw her arms around me, and said, “Precious Brother.”

And when she passed by... Now, she was a woman. So... But in there, there'll never be sin. See, our glands are changed there. They won't

raise children no more, there.  
See? See, all the same.

35      What      makes      the  
difference,      the      sensation.  
That's the reason I don't  
believe in dancing on the  
floor. No man...I, before God  
and my Bible, I've lived clean,  
as that way through my life  
when I was a little boy, all  
through my young manhood.  
Any girl I ever went out with, I



can walk right back to the Judgment with her. See?

But there's no man, I don't care who you are, can let a woman (in the make of a woman) hug herself up close to you; if you're a true healthy man, there's a sensation.

But it wasn't there; there's no glands. You're all the same gland. See?

Just pure, unadulterated sisterly and brotherly love, more than it would be for your... even for your... hug your own little daughter. See? Your own daughter, yet she's made... she's female and you're a male. See, it could create something; but There it can't, sin is done, it's all over. See? Real... just real, holy Love.

36 And I looked at that woman. There was... looked like millions of them there, and they all long hair, and white garments down. And—and this One that was talking to me, said, “Don’t you recognize her?”

37 I said, “No.”

38 Said, “She was in her ninety’s when you led her to Christ.”

**39 “Amazing grace, how sweet the sound.” See? Just no way of ever explaining what it is. Just take my word if you believe me. Be sure to make...burn every bridge of the world behind you.**

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*65-1128M - God's Only  
Provided Place Of Worship*

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***Don't wait till in the morning.  
You may be killed tonight, in  
an accident, going home.***



**William Marrion Branham**

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

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276 I appreciate all these standing around the altar. My prayer for you, that God will give you the desire of your heart tonight, and make you real sainted people.

277 Some of these young folks, here is Indians, Spanish, Mexican, all standing around, people who has claimed to be Christians,

maybe, for years, but see that it's wrong. They want to be right. "Blessed are they that hunger and thirst for righteousness, for they shall be filled." Condemned, ready to make it right with God, through the fiery altars of the judgment of God.

278 Has got to meet it somewhere, friends. You've got to meet it somewhere, so meet it here. **Don't wait till in the morning. You may be killed tonight, in an accident, going home.**



279 Just recently in a meeting,  
I made an altar call, and—and I  
called, like it was up in Ohio.

And that night, I left the  
building, and been gone about  
fifteen minutes.

I heard somebody screaming,  
on the side of the road. I stopped,  
went over there.

A car had had an accident, run  
into another.

And a woman that set there, so  
nervous, she pulled off her ring,



she was so nervous. She was killed.

And she was talking to her daughter, on the road down, which was driving. They had her there, ready for the hospital.

And both of them should have come to the altar.

And the daughter said, “Mother, the last word she said to me before the car struck, ‘I did wrong tonight. I know I did.’”

And there her life was called.

Oh, you say, “That won’t happen to me.” It might. It might.

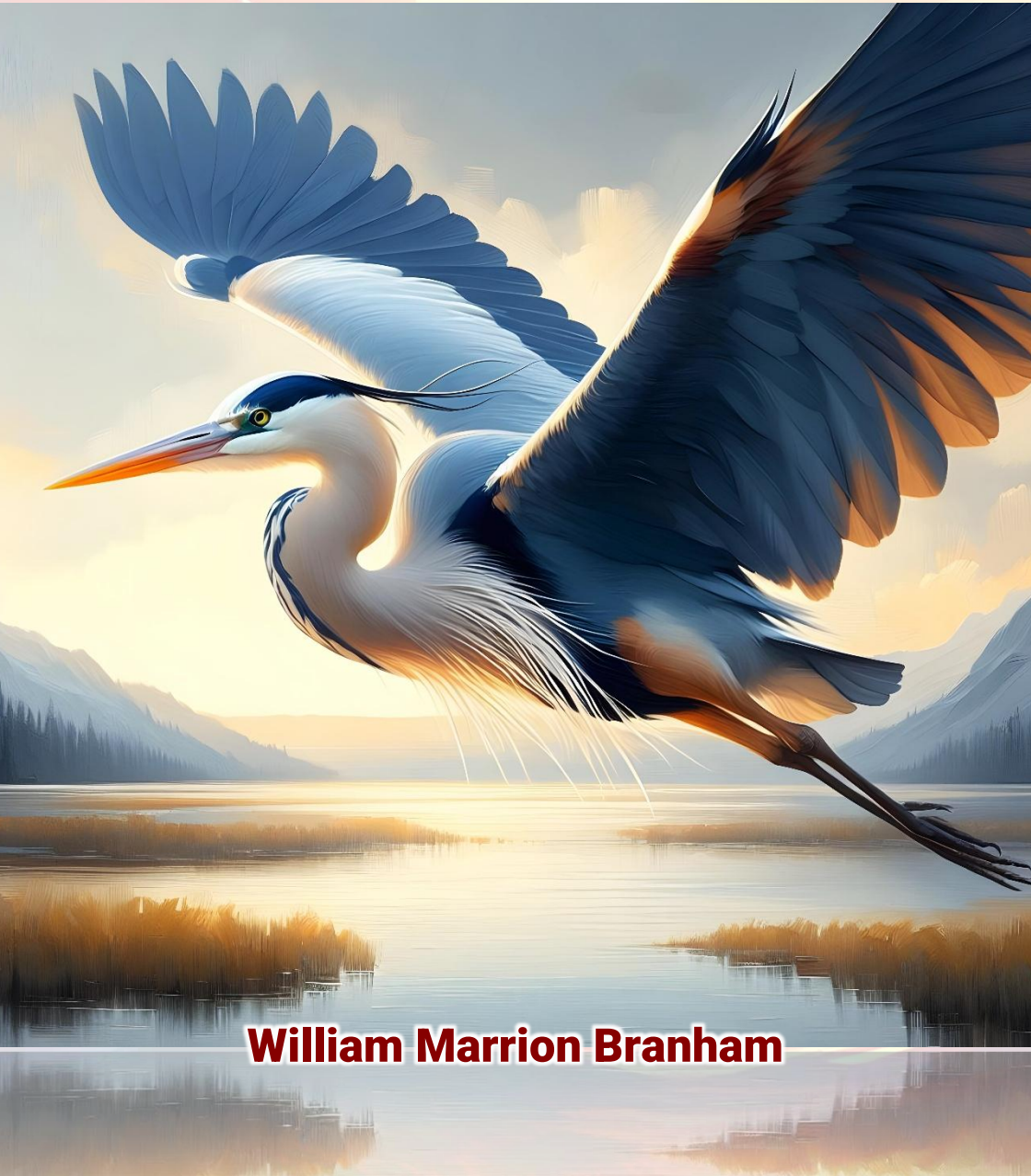
280 And what if the Holy Spirit never condemns you again and tells you you’re wrong? Then you’ll walk out into Eternity like that. And you know, with that kind of a spirit, you can’t do it. Sir, look back through your life, see how you lived. And look back there and see if it’s that sweet, humble life of Christ, tallying up with all of His Word. If it isn’t, then come get right. There’s...Why—why take a

~ 7 ~

substitute, when the skies are full  
of the real pentecostal blessings  
that'll cleanse your heart, purify  
your soul? Isn't that right?



***She said, "I grieved the  
Holy Spirit the last time."***



**William Marrion Branham**



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

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O Lord, may this be the night of preparation, for tomorrow may be the day we meet Him. We don't know what hour we'll be called on to meet Him. Grant it, Lord.

245 Now while I'm praying, and you got your heads down. Every one of you that's raised your hand, if you're deeply sincere with that, and you really mean it, and you're

not ashamed to let the people know that you been wrong! You're going to have to stand with them there at the Judgment, anyhow. And God has put enough conviction on you, that you know that you're wrong.

246 Here some time ago, I was preaching something like that. I spoke to a young lady standing back there. She looked horrible, a minister's daughter. And she met me outside the church, and if she didn't comb me down! She said,

“You ignorant thing.” Little, sassy, painted-up lips; short, bobbed hair. She said, “If I want somebody to talk to me about that, I’ll get somebody that’s got some sense.” Said, “Don’t you never come into my father’s pulpit and preach a thing like that again.”

247 I said, “You mean to tell me, your daddy, a good honest Baptist preacher as he is, and wouldn’t preach against that?”

She said, “He didn’t hire you to come here...”

Said, “He didn’t hire me, at all. I come by invitation.”

She said, “I’ll never forgive you for it.”

248 I said, “That’s up to you. I only followed the Gospel.” Rose bushes was blowing there in the little wind. Beautiful young woman.

249 A little later on, about a year later, I passed through the city. I seen that same young lady with her



skirts hanging down, smoking a cigarette, going down the street. I thought, “That’s Brother *So-and-so*’s wife, or, daughter.” I walked across the street, see that if I couldn’t get to her.

250 She looked up to me, smoking this cigarette, blowed it through her nose. She said, “Hello, preacher,” an ungodly slang to it, like that.

I said, “Well, well!”

Said, “Take a puff off of my cigarette. Be a man.”

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

251 She reached down in her pocketbook, said, “Then have a cigarette.”

252 I said, “Shame on you. Shame on you, to offer God’s servant a cigarette.”

She said, “Then may be you’ll take a drink out of my bottle.”

I said, "Please don't say it."

253 I looked at her. I couldn't keep from crying, 'cause her daddy is a good man. I looked at her. I thought, "Oh, my! She thought she had plenty of time."

254 I started to walk on. I couldn't keep the tears out of my eyes. I walked on. She said, "Wait a minute."

I said, "Yes, ma'am?"

255 She walked back. It was almost a shame to be talking to her

on the street, people passing by. She walked up. She said, “You know what you told me that night?”

I said, “I’ll always remember.”

256 Said, “I want to tell you, preacher, you was right.”

She said, “I grieved the Holy Spirit the last time.”

Now, here is the remark the woman made to me, and I never forget it, as long as I live.

She said, “He was dealing with me that night. But,” said, “when I turned Him down that time, it was my last.” Said, “My heart has been so hard; I don’t care for God, church, or nothing else. I cuss my daddy, every day.”

And she said, “I can see my mother’s soul fry in hell, like a pancake, and laugh at it.”

That’s grieving the Holy Spirit the last time. Think of it.

257 Let's go Home on the wings of a Dove. Let's be the Bride. Raise up from your seat now, if you're wrong. Come up here. Stand here at the altar and say, "I've been wrong. Brother Branham, I got a temper. Or, I—I—I've lived ungodly. I—I shouldn't do these things that I do. Brother Branham, I've did *this*, *that*, or the *other*. I'm guilty of lying. I'm guilty of stealing. I'm guilty of something. I haven't served God the way I should, and I'm ashamed of myself, and I want

my life made right. Won't you pray for me here tonight, Brother Branham?" I'll be glad to do it.

258 If God will answer my prayers, to hear for the sick, blind, and afflicted, He will certainly hear a prayer for the sinner. Won't you come and be part of the Bride tonight? I invite you to come.

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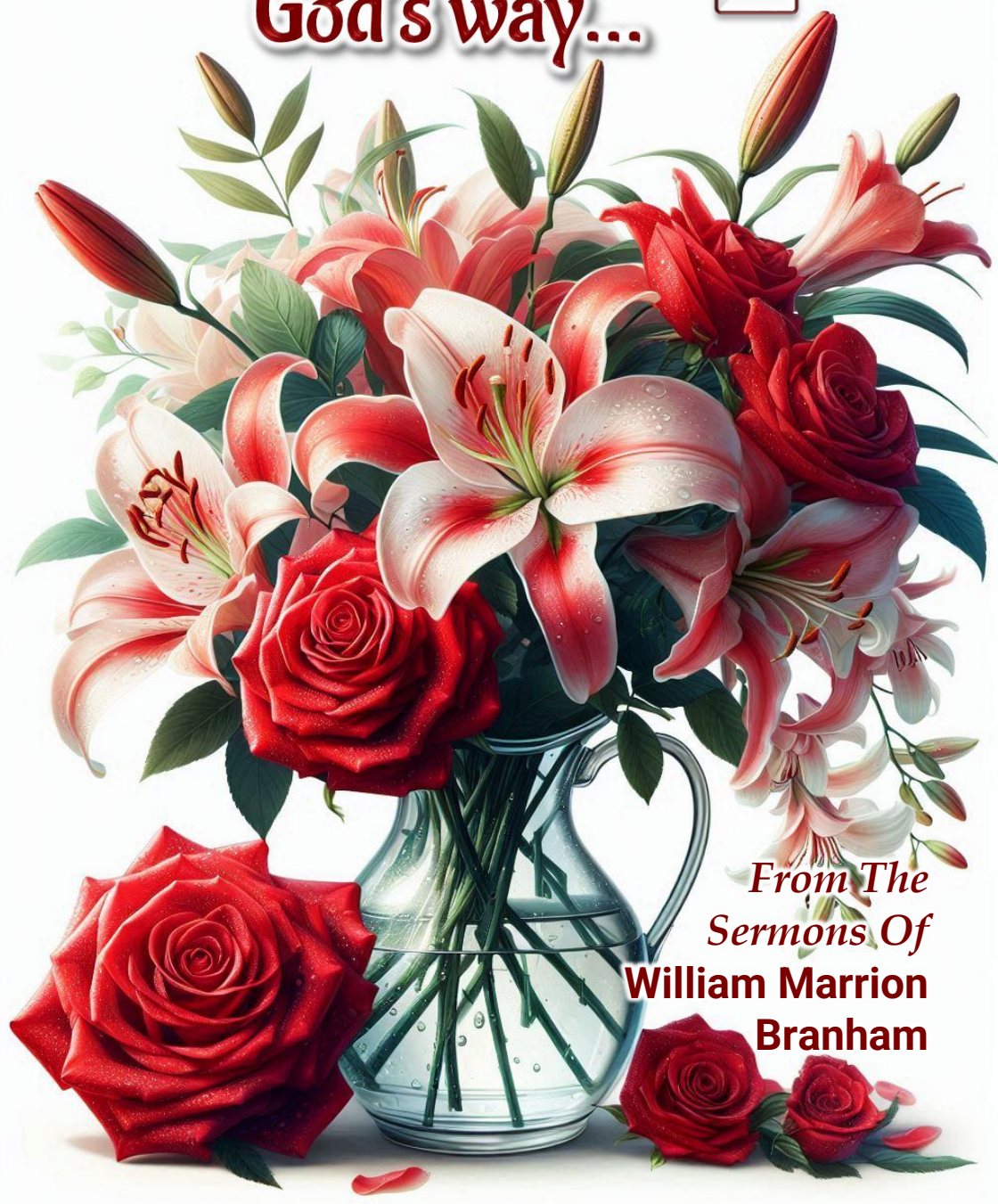






If you reject  
God's way...

3



*From The  
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William Marrion  
Branham*