

*If you only know what. That has to be  
a strange thing, 'cause dogs won't  
touch human blood. That's right. It  
was God pushed them to do it. That's  
right. I know that.*



Bro. William Branham

---

Message: **56-1003 - Painted-Face Jezebel**

---

47 One day when the final time come for God's Word to be answered, Elijah's prophecy to be fulfilled, the dogs licked the blood of Ahab right in the same place before they could wash the chariot in the pool of—at Samaria. When they went down to wash the chariot where he

was shot and killed, the dogs licked his blood.

And when Jehu the son of Jehoshaphat, the righteous man with the right daddy behind him, it made a right man and a real king. Jehoshaphat was a man of God. See what he produced? See? And Jehu, when he come riding through there fiercely on this chariot, he cleaned up everything that was called sin. I mean he cleaned house. **We need**

**some more Jehu's today  
(That's right.), ride fiercely  
through the ranks and  
scatter the thing and call  
black, black and white,  
white. That's right. Right,  
right and wrong, wrong...**

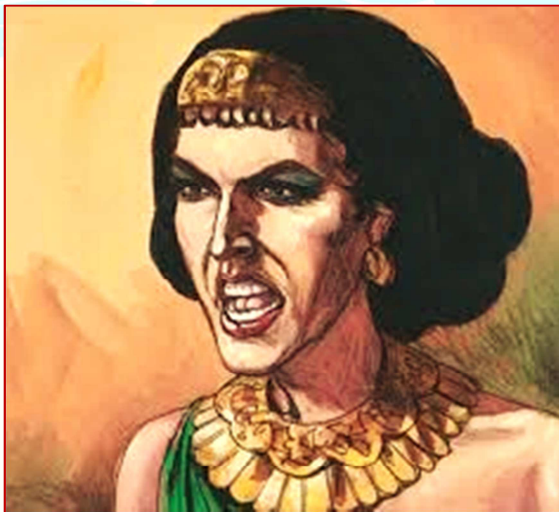
48 And when he come  
down through there, little Miss  
Jezebel, she thought, "Well,  
I'm a vamp anyhow, you  
know." Said, "I'm all pretty."  
And she goes over there and  
gets her makeup kit, you  
know, and she begins to fix



her face all up with all that makeup and stuff, and you know.



And I seen women do that in a restaurant, and then take a piece of paper, a napkin, and bite on it like that. Put me in the mind of a mad dog trying to bite a stick or something, and on like that, and look back again, and make it around like that.





And then she fixed herself all up, and she fixed her hair all manicured up, just the way it was supposed to be, you know. And she thought she looked all pretty. She come strutting out, you know, with that new type of dress on. She looked out the window, she said, “Did Zimri have rest?”

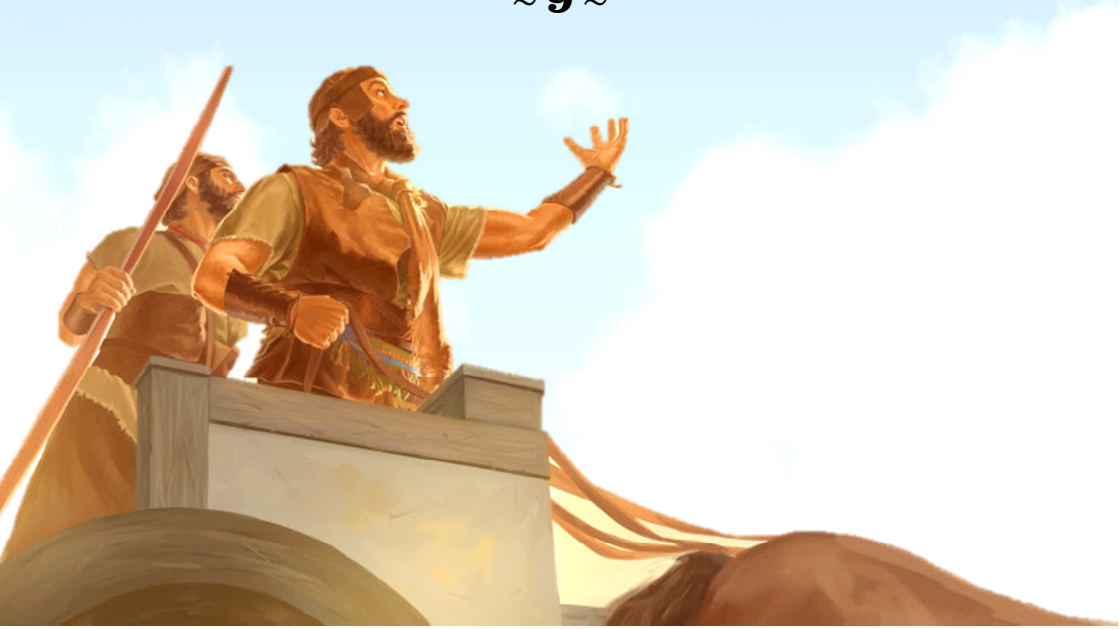
49 **Jehu was a man of God; that didn't go with**

**him. He was the right kind of a pastor. He was a real evangelist.** He said, “Who’s

for me and  
God up  
there?”



And two  
of her  
eunuchs had  
enough gall  
about them  
enough,  
said, “We  
are.”



Said, “Throw her out the window.” Amen. Say, he got rough, didn’t he? And when she hit the street the blood splashed on the horses and up on the chariot. Said, “Let her lay there,” and drove on over her. He didn’t know even



want...He was still in the will of God. For the Word of God will work with the will of God always.



Goes over, sets down, eats his dinner, said, “Well, that’s pretty good clean up today.” Said, “You ought to go

bury her 'cause she was a king's daughter." And when she got there, he forgot that the Word of God must be fulfilled. What was left? The palms of her hand and her skull. The dogs had eat her up.



**If you only know what.  
That has to be a strange  
thing, 'cause dogs won't**

touch human blood. That's right. It was God pushed them to do it. That's right. I know that. I know that for truth. Yes, sir, they won't touch human blood. And so then these dogs had eat her up, because God had commanded them to do it. And there she was in that disgrace.

