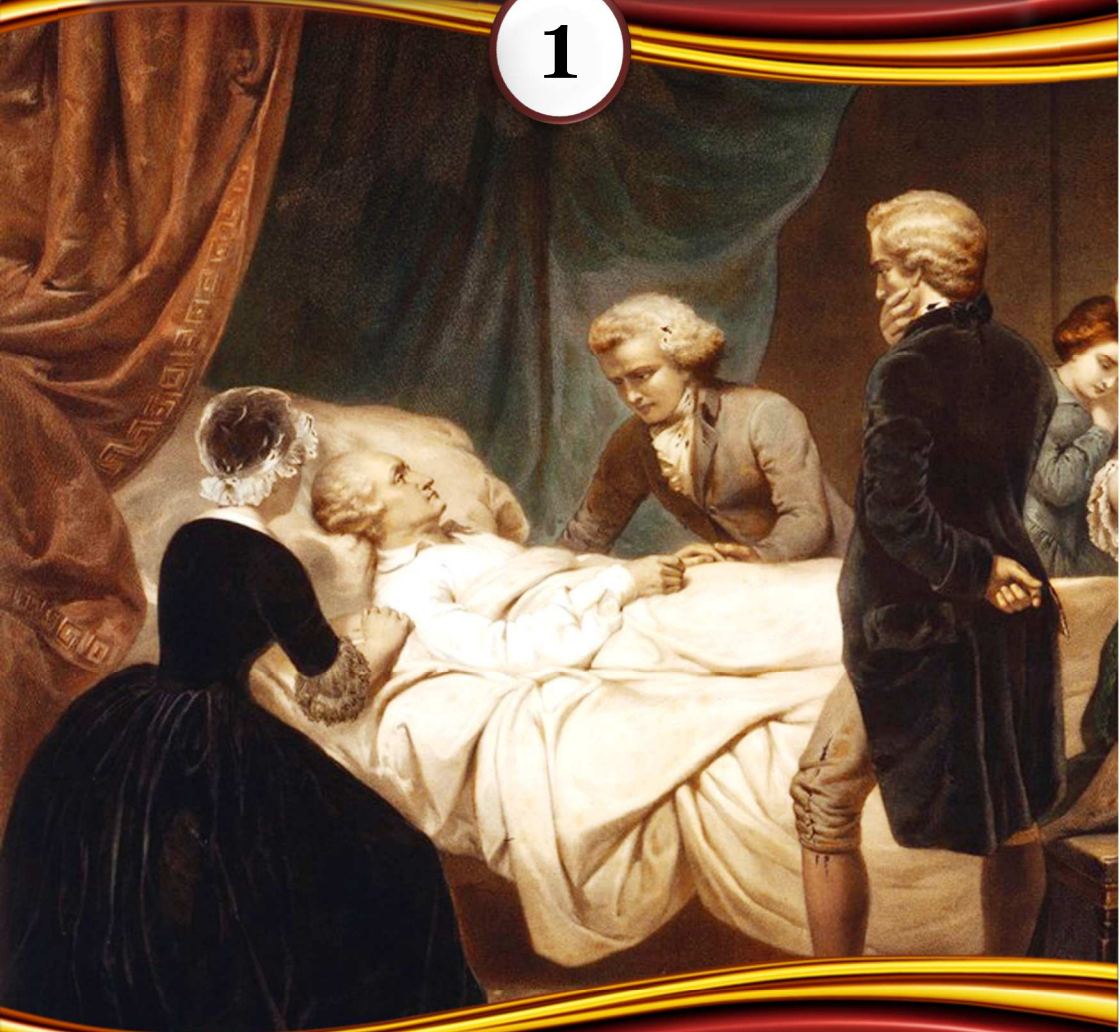


Last Words

1



From The Sermons Of
WILLIAM MARRION BRANHAM

What then?
When the great Book is
opened, what then?
When the ones that
rejecting this Message
today,
Will be asked to give a
reason-What Then?

*55-0109M - Melchisedec, The Great Prince
And King*

Rev. William Marrion Branham

And that old nurse standing there, she said, “Brother Branham, she screamed her last breath for you.” Trying to make it right, but it was too late then, you see. Yeah.



WILLIAM MARRION BRANHAM

Message: **62-0601 - Taking Sides With Jesus**

262 He knew them, but notice, He never rebuked them. He went right with them. Uh-huh. He does the same thing now. He goes right along with them, shows them His mercy, that's right, though they do altogether against Him. Why? Because He loves them. And He went with them.

But they're always ready to call on Him in a case of emergency. They want Him then. They want...They'll make fun of somebody, of shouting. They'll make fun of somebody preaching Divine healing, say they don't believe in it. They just haven't got sick enough yet. I've heard a many one.

263 A woman, dying, just as I run up the steps, when I was preaching right here. And the man standing right there

at the door, calling to me. She had walked by. She lived up the street here, and had a cow out there. And she said, "If my cow got that kind of religion that Billy's got, I would kill the cow." In less than an hour from then, she was stricken and taken to the hospital, a beautiful young woman.

And I rushed out there. Her husband was Catholic. And they sent for me. "She is dying. And she went...Her eyes went to swelling out. She

said, ‘Call him. Call him. Call him. Call him. Quickly. Quickly.’”

264 And her brother run up and stood there at the door, and waited and waited, and he kept motioning for me. And the place was packed full of people. And after while, somebody come around and put a note on—on the desk here. It said—said, “Someone is dying in a hospital.”

And I believe, Brother Graham Snelling, I said, “Take

my place till I go.” And he would just stand up and lead singing. He wasn’t even called, and to—to preach, at that time. He come up to lead singing.

And I went out and got in my car, and rushed out there. And just as I go up the steps, she drawed her last breath. And, of course, the bowels and kidneys, everything, act. And I run in there, and they done covered her face up, and steam coming up around

like that. **And that old nurse standing there, she said, “Brother Branham, she screamed her last breath for you.” Trying to make it right, but it was too late then, you see. Yeah. Too...You can sin one time too many, you know.**

265 And she kind of had...deep in her face. She had auburn hair; a real pretty woman. And her—her bobbed hair was all bushed out. Great big brown eyes had pushed

out, and just half closed. And the freckles on her face had got in such a way, such strain, till they just stood on out like little bumps all over her face, and her mouth was open. And I walked over there and looked at her.

And there her husband stood there, and said, "Billy, here is what it was." Said, "I am Catholic. I want you to say a prayer for her, 'cause she's gone to purgatory."

I said, "What?"

266 Said, "Say a prayer for her." Said, "She's gone to purgatory. She passed by your church about two hours ago, and said, 'If our cow ever got your kind of religion, she would kill the cow.'" See? Said, "Say a prayer for her."

267 I said, "That's too late. She should have purged her soul here, not till she gets somewhere else." See? That's right. Oh, yes.

**But we always want Him
in the time of distress.**

**People, I've heard them say,
"I don't believe in God." Let
him hurt himself right bad,
once, see the first One he'll
call on.**

62-0601 - Taking Sides With Jesus
Rev. William Marrion Branham

So he said, “Now, see, there is no such a thing as God.” But in the hospital room when he was dying, where many had gathered to see what would take place, he screamed, “O God, have mercy on my soul!”

WILLIAM MARRION BRANHAM

Message: 53-0405S - Go, Tell My Disciples

15 Now in the 28th chapter of Matthew, rather, and beginning with the 7th verse, we read.

And go quickly, and tell his disciples that he is risen from the dead; and, behold, he goeth before you into Galilee; there shall ye see him: lo, I have told you.

16 It was the Angel's message to the women, to Mary and...the two Mary's. It was on a...the first Easter morning; the glorious tidings had been rung out.

17 When He lived here on earth, He walked as a Man, He looked like a Man. He had all of His—His outward being as a Man; yet, inwardly, He was more than mankind. He was the Emmanuel. Today is the memorial of the greatest event that ever taken place in

all the world. There never was a man, outside of this Man, Christ Jesus, Who said, “I have power to lay My life down, and have power to take it up again.”

18 Confucius, yes, and Mohammed, and Buddha, many of the others, were great philosophers; but, when they died, that settled it. They were finished forever. They buried them, and that's...that ended it.

19 But this Man had power to lay His life down and to raise it up again. The only Person that could do it; the only One that had, has ever proved that He could do it.

20 And, now, and it's been the fear of man, down through the ages, was death. Every man that come into the world always feared death. Great...We've had Napoleons, we've had Hitlers, and everything; but when it comes to the hour of death,

every one of them shrinks. I've heard man speak and boast of great blasphemy things; but, when it comes to death, they, every one, shrink back.

21 Like Bob Ingersoll, the great noted infidel, when he took his watch out and held it out to his folks, and said, "If there is a God, I'll die in a minute, from the tick of this clock." Then, after the minute passed, he never died. He made a great big "ha-ha," and

word, and said, “You see, there is no such a thing as God.” But when...

22 Course, that was only to fulfill Scripture. The Scripture said that, that, “Scoffers come in the last days,” and we have them.

23 So he said, “Now, see, there is no such a thing as God.” But in the hospital room when he was dying, where many had gathered to see what would take place, he

screamed, “O God, have mercy on my soul!”

24 My father was a very personal friend to a...or, no intimate friend, rather, to a noted infidel. And he said, “There is no such a thing as God.” He cursed the very thoughts of God. His wife would hook up the buggy and go to church, and he would go out and plow his corn on Sunday, and everything, just to show that there was no such a thing as God.

25 One day, he had just put up his wheat, and got it all shocked up; lightning struck it, burnt it up. He got out there and raised his hand and cursed the very thoughts of God. And, when he did, then lightning struck his barn where he had some fine race horses, and killed them, every one.

26 And a few weeks after that, he set in with walking typhoid fever, and died, while my daddy help hold him into the bed. And he screamed

and cried, the devils, with chains wrapped around him, was coming after him, and everything else. And when he went to go out, he called his family together, his little children. He said, "Don't you go the way that your daddy has gone. Go the way your mother goes, for that's the only way of Life."

27 I have a book at home, and gives the testimony of many outstanding man, such as the great...one of the great

queens of—of England, and some of the other man. When they were stepping out into death, they screamed and cried.

28 The Queen Elizabeth, of England, said, “If I could only have...I’d give my kingdom if I had five minutes more life, that I could make my repentance, and my heart right with God.”

29 Another great noted man, said, “I’m stepping out

into darkness. I know not where I'm going. I could..."

30 And another great atheist spoke, and said, "There seems to be two walls, and I screamed, and," said, "just an echo from wall to wall." That's all he could hear. He had put off the day of salvation until it was too late.

31 Then I think of great, noted men who died, believing in our Lord Jesus Christ and His resurrection. I think of, here, of—of D. L. Moody, at

his death, a lot have said. “Why, is this death?” He said, “This is my coronation day.” And I thought, when—when John Wesley, when he was dying. When Abraham Lincoln was shot and was bleeding to death, laying in a—a place.

32 I passed by a museum, and over in Illinois here, some time ago. I seen an aged colored man with a little ring of white hair around his head, walking around, looking. After a while he stopped, and the

tears run down his cheeks. He backed off and started saying over a prayer. I watched him for a few minutes. I was walking around, too, so I walked over and I said, "Uncle, what's the matter? I notice you are praying."

He said, "Look, laying there."

33 Well, I looked laying there, and the only thing I could see was a dress. And he said...I said, "Only thing I see is a dress."

34 “But,” said, “look, sir.” He said, “Beneath my coat is a scar of a slave belt.” He said, “And that’s the blood of Abraham Lincoln.” He said, “It taken the blood of Abraham Lincoln to take that slave belt off of me.”

35 I thought, “If it would excite a colored man, because that of the blood of Abraham Lincoln, because it taken a slave belt off of him; what ought the Blood of Jesus Christ mean to the believer,

when we look back to Calvary and see there that He taken the slave belt of sin from our hearts, and freed us,” that we’ve been talking about, the last few nights. What a difference It is!

36 Abraham Lincoln, when he was dying, he had an ultimity. And when he...but when he was shot there, in this great cathedral, and he was dying in his bed, he said, “Turn my face towards the setting of the sun.” The sun

was going down at evening. Lincoln was breathing, and the blood gurgling in his lungs. He had always trusted God. He said, "Hold up my hands." And he held his hand. He said, "Our Father Who art in Heaven, hallowed be Thy Name," as he bowed his head and gave up the spirit.

37 Paul Rader, a bosom friend of mine, that wrote my theme song, *Only Believe*; when he was dying yonder, he had just leaned his shoulder,

head over on the shoulder of my manager, Mr. Baxter. He had been a great gallant man who had traveled the seas and overseas, and everything, and he had got mixed up out yonder, and got mixed up with some fundamentalists, and his message just worried him to death. And when he was dying, he was laying in the room, and near death, was struggling up close.

38 And here is the real victory of a man. He was

always a great cutup, Paul was, as many of you knew him. They had the quartet from the little Moody Bible Institute down there. And they had the shades all pulled down, around the windows, when he was going. He raised up, looked. He shook his head, and he said, "Who is dying, you or I?" Said, "Raise them curtains, and sing me some good, lively, resurrection, Gospel songs."

39 And when they begin to sing like that, he said, “Where is my brother, Luke?”

40 Brought his brother. Luke went with him like my boy does with me, and so forth. Luke was in the next room, crying. Luke come in; a great big wide-shouldered man, probably you know him. Him and Ma Sunday, and all of them, was there.

41 When he turned around, he took Luke by the hand, said, “Luke, we’ve come a

long ways together. But, think of it, in five minutes from now, I'll be standing in the Presence of Jesus Christ, clothed in His righteousness."

Lives of great men all remind us

We can make our lives sublime,

With partings, leave behind us

Footprints on the sands of time;

Footprints, that perhaps
another,

Sailing over life's solemn
main,

When a forlorn and
shipwrecked brother,

Seeing, shall take heart
again.

42 I think of *The Psalm Of Life*, the great English poet, Longfellow, when he wrote it. I stood by his grave, here a few months ago. I thought of his great poetry and what he give to the world, and I...That

Psalm Of Life was one of my favorites. Death always was a fear. Man feared it, all the way from the beginning. Way back, from the garden of Eden, man feared death.

43 I think of the great prophet, Job, when he set there that time and he knew he was going. He spoke of the great sermon there, that we get from Job 14. How he watched flowers; how they died and rose again. How he watched the trees; if it blows

over, tears down, the wind tears it up. “In death, yet it lives again,” he said. “Through a few drops of—of water, yea,” he says, “it lives.” We watch our—our—our animals, and so forth, as they live and die. Everything that has a moving being about it, when it dies, it never lives no more.

44 So Job wondered how it was that God could take a flower and make it live again, and yet he couldn’t live again. He said, “Yea, a man giveth

up the ghost, he wastes away, and where is he?" He said, "His sons come to honor him, but he perceive it not." Then he said, "Oh, that Thou would hide me in the grave, that Thou would keep me in a secret place, until Thy wrath be past. Thou appoint me a times and bonds, and I cannot pass. But if Thou would just keep me in the secret place until the day of Thy wrath..."

45 Right in the midst of his distress, right while the very

darkest of hour was, just in that great crucial moment, then came down little Elihu and begin to speak to him; telling him that the flower had not sinned; that he was the one that sinned, and that there would be a resurrection. "Someday there would be a Just One Who would come, made conformable to this world, and in the form of God's image, made after the fashion of man. Would take upon Him the form of sinful

flesh, otherwise, and would stand in the breach between an angry, holy God and a sinful man, and would put His hands on both of them and bridge the way.”

46 And when Job saw that, he was looking to the resurrection of the Lord. He saw it. Now notice. In other word, Job was trying to get this, that, “I know that when a man goes to the dust of the earth, he just contaminates and goes away. I watch him.

He never rises again. He just lays down and gives up the ghost, and he is gone away. And where is he? No one knows where he's at. But I notice other things raise from the dead, but he doesn't."

47 Then when this prophet got in the Spirit, God begin to show him what was going to take place; that there would be Someone Who would take away the sin of the world, and would rise again. He saw the resurrection of the Lord. Then,

I love that, when I think. He said he stood up. He shook himself.


48 He had been setting on a ash heap. My! What we call, today, bad luck had hit his home. His children was all killed. His riches was all gone. His health had broken down. Him setting, a Christian, or a believer, setting, forsaken. Man, even his church, had turned their back on him. Him setting there, scraping his boils.

49 And then when the Spirit of the Lord come upon him, and he saw the resurrection this morning, you know, he stood up, and he said, "I know my Redeemer liveth, and at the last days He will stand on the earth. And though the skin worms destroys this body, yet in my flesh shall I see God; Whom I shall see for my-..." He knew he would see Him in the last days, because there would be a resurrection, a general resurrection.

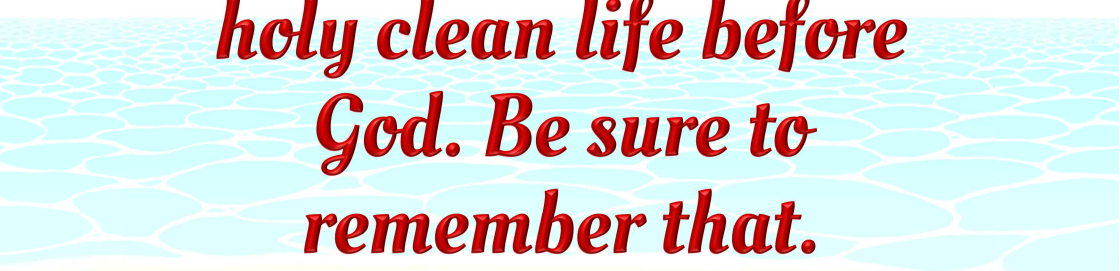
~ 31 ~

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





*Look, brother, when you
come down to the end of
this life's journey, you'll
wish you had lived a
holy clean life before
God. Be sure to
remember that.*



Bro. William Branham



Message: **50-0827A -
Prodigal**

11 I laid in the hospital not long ago, the best medical doctors, I guess, a patient could ask; looked into my face after anesthetic by mistake went to my heart. Shocked to find the anesthetic was above where that it should have been...?...it went to my heart. My heart was only beating seventeen times per minute.

The doctor told my father...?...has three minutes to live. Oh, my, how would I ever get out of that place? Three minutes to live. All of my sins stood before me, and I...faith that I did not claim. Sin to stand before me as sin. Many times, we Christians here, we try to justify ourselves. You say, "Well, this isn't very bad; but the least sin should be confessed, always, no matter what, how little it

looks to you, it's sin in the sight of God.

Look how little the first sin was, but look what it did to the human race. When the first sin was committed, look at the difference. When the message came to Heaven that, "Your son, has fallen." Well, it looked like Adam ought to have been running around through the garden, hollering, "Oh, Father! Oh, Father, where are You?"

But Adam went and hid hisself. And it was just vice versa, it was the Father calling, “Son, son, where art thou?” See how man will try to justify themselves. He’ll try to stand behind something. Instead of coming right out and saying what he is and confessing his sins before God, he’ll try to hide behind something.

12 And here was the searchings of God, walking, running up and down through

the garden, screaming for His lost boy. The Father hunting, searching for the son; it should have been the son searching for the Father.

And today, it's just the same. Just as soon as man sins, and instead of coming out and confessing his sins before God, he'll try to get back. He'll try to hide behind something. He'll try to get a self-made religion.

Look at Adam.
Made...they made aprons of

fig leaves, and put that around them, the fig leaves. But when they came to the place where God called Adam and Eve to stand before Him, they realized that they had a man-made religion. The word religion means “a covering.” And they were covered by a self-made apron. You see it?

Now, that strain is in man yet today. And instead of trying to come God’s way of repentance and believing on His Son, letting the Blood of

His Son cleanse us from our sins, we slip around, try to find some other way, some way of escape from coming God's way. We'll say, "Well, this religion...We'll join this, or we'll do this where it's not quite so strict." And the fig-made leaves, when they had to face God was no good.

And you'll find out, my dear friend, that man-made theories will not stand when you're coming down to the last breath of this body and

this life. It's good to live by those things, but you can't die by them.

And I guess for my age in the ministry, I've probably stood by as many dying people as—as anyone of my age, because I've been much called-on to the dying.

13 Not long ago, a certain young lady in our city had received the baptism of the Holy Spirit. She came up to the tabernacle. Another young lady of the city, very popular,

belonged to a modern type of religious group that denies the Blood and the covering, and said that we were a cult and a bunch of—of holy-rollers because that we believed in the saving grace of Christ. If that's what it takes to be a holy-roller, then I am one for I believe in the Blood.

This young lady went to dances and shows, but she was the Sunday school teacher in the church. The church denied the Blood of

Christ, said there was no such a thing. The pastor said it dried up nineteen hundred years ago: a social gospel. And by and by the young lady got out with some boys, fine looking little lady.

This little girl come up to the tabernacle. She kind of dressed kind of old fashion. She used to go down the street, and her hair combed back just as tight as she could get it without these, ever what you call the manicure on her

face, or ever what the stuff is that they wear; on down the street she would go.

Yes, it's the truth; we teach against it. God help preachers to get down to the Gospel. Listen, ladies, there was only one woman in the Bible that ever painted herself to meet a man, and that was Jezebel; and God fed her to the dogs. So when you see them wear that, say, "How do you do, Miss Dog Meat?" That's exactly what it was: God fed

her to the dogs. You don't want to be like her.

God will make you pretty in your ways: pretty is, as pretty does. But even our holiness churches are letting down. You know that's the truth. You better come back to the old hewing line again, back to the Gospel.

14 Now, notice. And this young lady, she just carried on every way: went out to dances and parties, and so forth. She taken sick. She

didn't understand what was the matter. But when the doctor got to her, she had a venereal disease, she was too far gone. Tried some shots, but it didn't work.

So the pastor told her she would go right on to Heaven because she was a Sunday school teacher. So, they all gathered in the room to see her go out, the Angels of the Lord come to get her.

I just passed by the street a little while before that. The

pastor was setting out in the hall of the home, lovely big home, fine people. He'd just stepped out of the room, the Sunday school class was all in singing songs, to see her go to Heaven. And the pastor stepped out to smoke, out in the hall. And when death struck the girl, she begin to get hysteric, she said, "Where is that girl?"

They said, "What girl?"
She said, "Here's all of your class."

She said, “I’m not talking about them. I’m talking about that girl that (called her name), that’s from up there at the tabernacle, that used to speak to me about my soul.” Said, “Go get her.”

15 They went to the pastor, and he came running in. He said, “Now, honey, listen.” Said, “We’ll call the doctor and give you a shot. You’re getting a little hysteric.”

She said, “I’m not hysterical.” She said, “You

deceiver of men. I'm lost and going to hell because you taught me that." And the girl died and went out to meet God, lost, crying for the girl that had tried to tell her what was right.

Look, brother, when you come down to the end of this life's journey, you'll wish you had lived a holy clean life before God. Be sure to remember that.

Now, about your church, what you belong to, that

doesn't mean nothing to God.
It's what you are in your heart.
That's right. God ain't going to
ask you whether...what
church you belonged to; it's
what you are in your heart is
what God is going to look at.

50-0827A - Prodigal
Rev. William Marrion
Branham

*And no matter, even into the
fall and winter, serpents still
crawl from his grave. A
memorial!*



Bro. William Branham

Message: **57-0818 - Time-Tested Memorials Of God**

45 Now, a memorial is a—
a great thing. We appreciate
memorials. And many men, in
this life, has tried to leave
behind them some sort of a
memorial. Nearly all men love
to do that. Put at their
graveyard, a great
marker. That's all right. Sure. I
appreciate that. That's—that's

okay. And then many try to build great shrines.

46 One memorial that I'd like to refer to now, it's in Ohio, and there was an infidel. I forget his name. I got the picture somewhere there in my collection at home. Where, he was so firmly against Christianity, till he wanted a memorial built to him, after his death, with his foot on the Bible, pointing down like *that*, and saying, "Away with religious

superstitions, and up with modern science.” And when he was dying, he said, “If I’ve been wrong, serpents will crawl out of my grave.” And when he died, they were still shoveling the dirt into the grave and they killed two or three big vipers. And today, in that graveyard, a minister taken a picture recently and brought it to show me, and hanging over the chains around his lot...The graveyard is a beautiful place, but his

mound is nothing but a snake mound. And no matter, even into the fall and winter, serpents still crawl from his grave. A memorial! God forbid me ever have a memorial like that, or any of you.

So there is memorials, though, great memorials.

**57-0818 - Time-Tested
Memorials Of God
Rev. William Marrion
Branham**

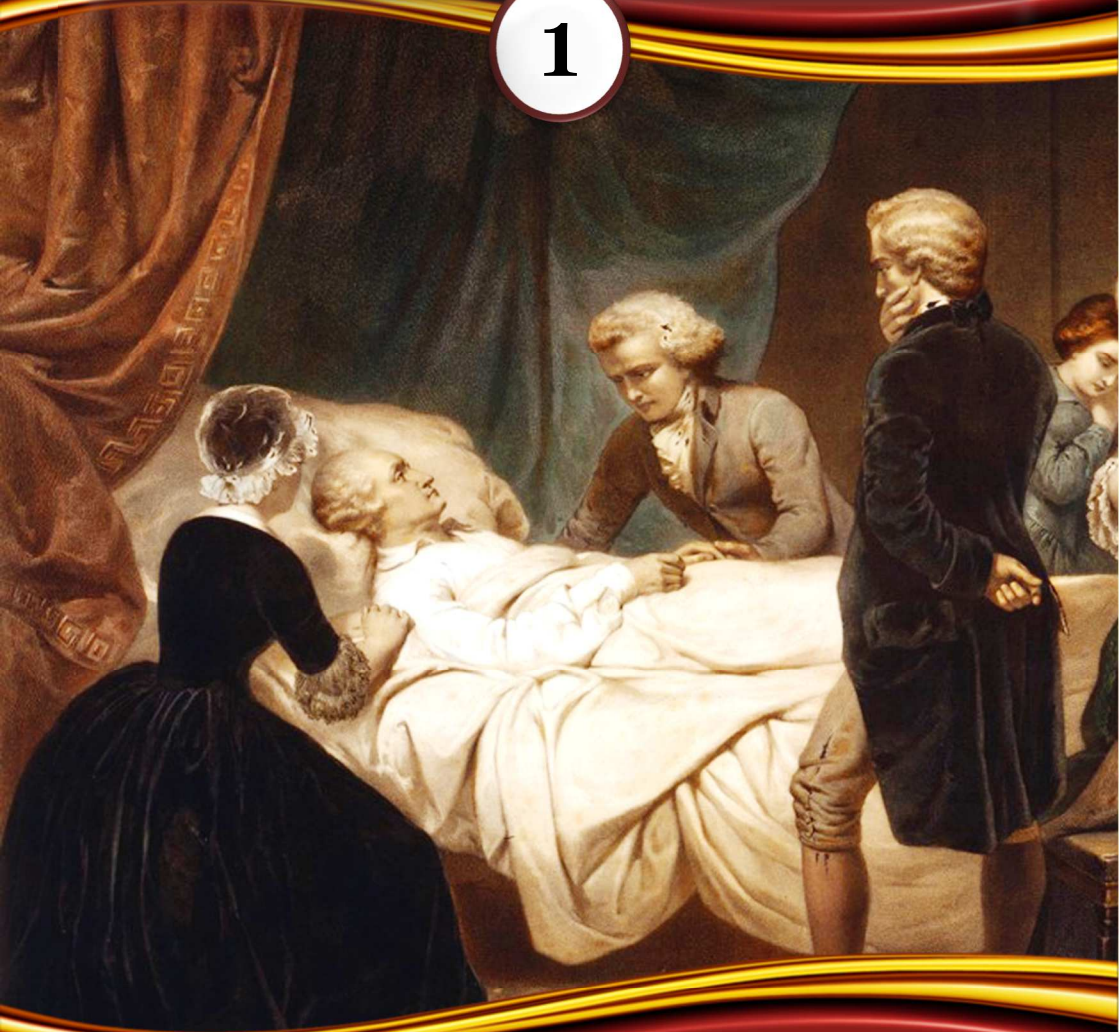
What then?
When the great Book is
opened, what then?
When the ones that
rejecting this Message
today,
Will be asked to give a
reason-What Then?

*55-0109M - Melchisedec, The Great Prince
And King*

Rev. William Marrion Branham

Last Words

1



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