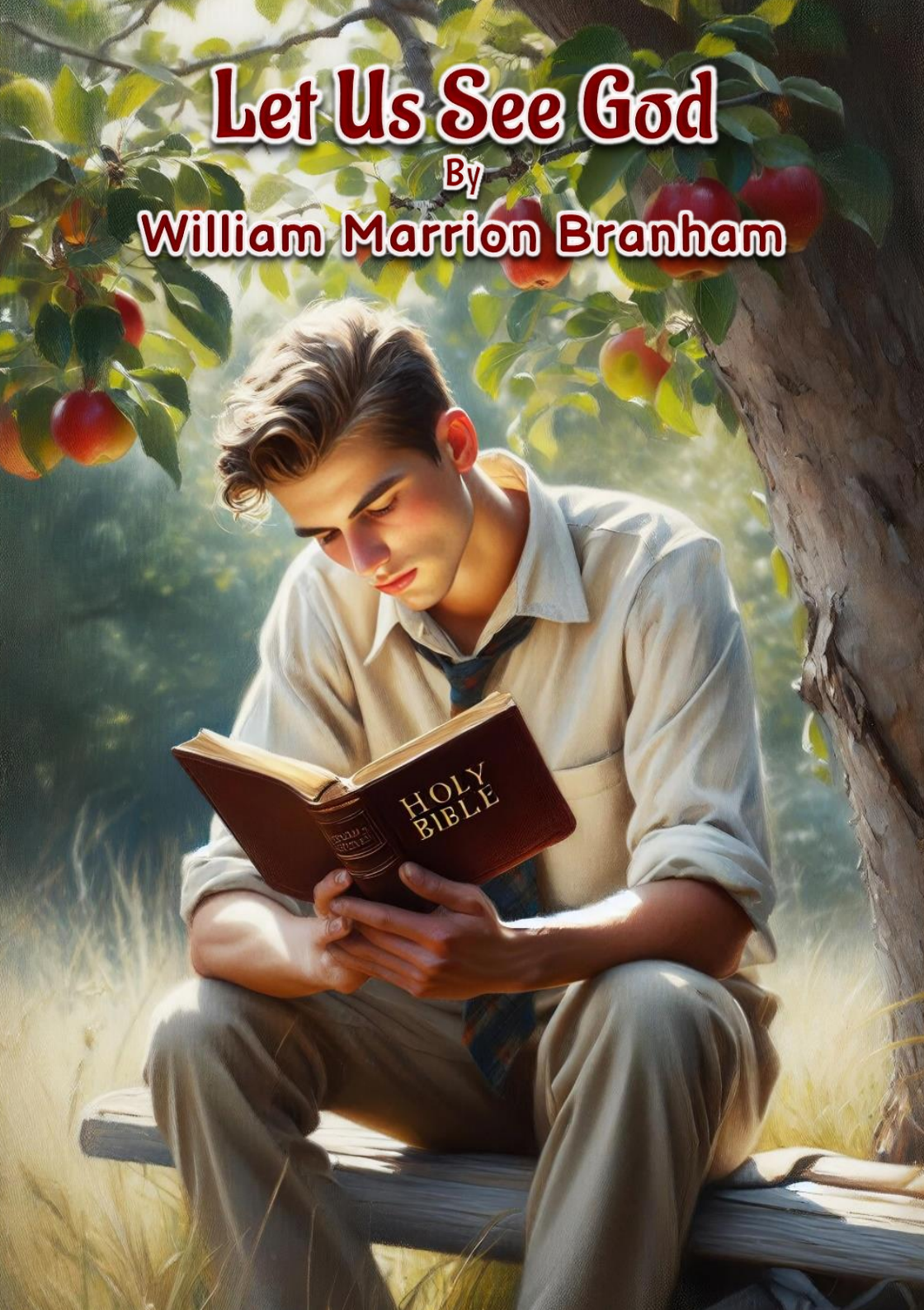


# Let Us See God

By  
William Marrion Branham





# God in His universe



## **William Marrion Branham**

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*Title: 59-1129 — Let Us See God*

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Let's turn to John, St. John, the 14th chapter, for our Scripture reading. And listen close as we read the first eight verses of John 14.

*Let not your hearts be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in me.*

*In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would*

have told you. I go and prepare a place for you.

And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also.

...whither I go you know, and the way you know.

Thomas saith unto him, Lord, we know not where thou goest; and how can we know the way?

*Jesus said unto him, I am the way, the truth, and the life: no man cometh unto the Father, but by me.*

*If you had known me, you should have known my Father also: and from henceforth you know me, and have seen me.*

*Philip saith unto him, Lord, shew us the Father, and it sufficeth us. (In other words, “satisfies.”)*

45 Now that’s what I want to speak on, this afternoon. It’s been the cry of the human heart, for

the...ever since we been human beings, we would like to see God. And I want to take about four ways, this afternoon, to show you God. First I want to take God in His universe, God in His Word, God in His Son, God in His people. And we could take it many other ways. But I'd like to speak from those four subjects, four different ways that we are going to look upon, to see if we can see God. Now, there's not a person here but what would love to see Him. Wouldn't you love

to see God? I would like to see Him. So if He is God, which we know He is, then why can't we see Him?

46 Job one time said that, the oldest Book in the Bible, said something like this, "If I only knew where He lived, I'd go knock on His door. And I would like to talk to Him." And he got to talk to God. God told him to gird himself up like a man, for He was going to talk to him. And He came down in a whirlwind, and talked to Job.

47 Reminds me of a...there near our place. We live on the Ohio River. And there was a little boy who went to a certain Sunday School, a Baptist Sunday School, in our country, and he was very much enthused. One day when he asked his mother, "If this great Person that's called God, that we go to church to worship, if He is such a great Person, wonder if you could let me see Him? I'd like to see Him."



48 “Oh,” the mother said to her little junior, she said, “well, sonny, you must ask your Sunday School teacher, mother is not able to provide that answer.”

49 So at Sunday School he spoke to his teacher, and she said, “I am not able to provide that, either, so you better ask the pastor.”

50 And after the sermon, they asked the pastor. And the pastor said, “No, sonny.” Said, “No man

can see God.” Said, “God is just like the air, and you cannot see Him.” And, of course, that didn’t satisfy the little lad.

51 And he used to chum with an old man down on the Ohio River. And he was an old typical fisherman, the graying in his beard, and is some sixty-five, seventy years old, batching, living in a little shanty-boat. And I’ve fished with him, myself, and we used to go up around the islands and fish, set jumper lines. So this little lad was

with him one day, up the river. And on the road back, there come up a storm and they had to rush quickly to the bank, to land the little boat, because the waves was so awful big and whitecapping, until it would turn the little craft over. So after the storm was over, and they came from behind the trees, they pushed the little boat off the bank, and got out into the current of the river, which was about one mile across the Ohio River there. Started down the river, drifting

along, as the old fisherman was pulling the oars.

52 And while they were behind the tree, the old fisherman had told the little boy the story (as he had asked him) why he wasn't married, and didn't have anyone to take care of him. And he said, "Oh, sonny, there's Someone who takes care of me. And the reason that I am not married, my wife is in Heaven, waiting for me." And he went on with the story.

53 And as he got out into the current, they were going east with the little boat...or going west, rather, with the little boat, and the old fisherman facing...back up the river towards the west, it was in the afternoon, and—and the sun was setting. And, after the rain, come a rainbow.

54 And, oh, I think that's a most beautiful time! When the rain has washed all the dirt off the trees, and—and they look so pretty, green, in their original colors. And



all the flowers are pretty and the atmosphere is low, and brings the smell of the rose out. It's just a beautiful time, after a rain.

55 I think it somehow reminds me, after a revival, when the Holy Spirit has come in and washed all the dust out, and—and got us sweetened again before the Lord. Just to stand in the Presence of...like I am this afternoon, just bathing here in the Presence of the Lord Jesus. The Holy Spirit taking all doubts and fears and things

away from us, and we stand together, after a—a shower from Heaven has filled our souls.

56 As the old fisherman started pulling his boat on, the little fellow noticed that tears begin to come down the old fisherman's face. And the little lad turned to see what he was looking at, and there was a rainbow across the sky. So the little fellow sitting in the stern of the boat, become enthused. So he was holding onto the side of the rail, and he raised up, and run up

into the stern of the boat and fell down at the old fisherman's lap. And he said, "I want to ask you something that my mother nor my Sunday School teacher, or pastor, can answer for me."

57 And the old fisherman stopped his oaring, and said, "What is it, lad?"

58 He said, "I noticed you looking at that rainbow." Said, "They tell me that God put that up there."

He said, “That’s true, my lad.”

He said, “If God is so great, could anyone see Him?”

59 And the old fisherman embraced the little boy to his bosom, and he said, “Blessings on you, my little lad! Let me tell you something. All that I have seen for the past fifty years has been God.”

60 There was so much God on the inside, till he could see Him on the out. Now, that’s the only way you’re ever going to be able to see

God, is get Him on the inside of you, let Him look through your eyes, and He will declare Himself.

61 Of course, God is in His universe. No one that's got his right mind could think of...Go down here at Los Angeles, Mount Palomar, somewhere, and look at that, them pictures that they have taken. And that great observatory, where that a hundred and twenty million years of light space, you can see. Break that down into miles, and see where you would



go. Why, you would run a row of nine's around this city, still couldn't break it down into miles. But beyond that there is still the solar systems, on beyond! And when a person looks at that, there's only one thing you can do, is raise up your hands and, "How," sing, "How great Thou art! How great Thou art!" Each one perfectly turning, till they can tell you the eclipse of the sun and the moon, twenty years before it

happens, to the minute. So perfectly timed by God!

62 And then if you'll just notice in nature, how that God will move among His universe. How that the world is tipped just a little bit, to bring the hot and cold air together, to make rain that waters your crops. How that God lives in His universe! Do you believe that? Sure, He does.

63 And some time ago I was talking to a person, on the subject

of God. And it was down at, in Kentucky. And he said to me...He was an infidel. Mr. Wood and I had been squirrel hunting, and we went over to ask if we could hunt on his place. And he said, “Oh, go ahead,” he said.

64 Brother Wood said, “This is me and my—my pastor, wants to hunt.”

65 He said, “Wood, you don’t mean you’ve got so low-down till

you have to carry a preacher with you all the time?”

66 And he said, “No, this is just my pastor.” Said, “He likes to hunt.” And said I...

67 And I had been camped out for about two weeks, with beard about a half-inch long; and—and dirty as I could be, from sleeping on the ground, the way we were camping. I was out, resting. And that’s my way of resting, because I found God in nature. That was my

first Bible, was God in His nature, in His universe.

68 And he said, “Well,” he said, “it’s all right I guess, to associate with preachers.” He said, “But, you know, I have my idea of those things.” He said, “I don’t believe in any kind of a religion.” And there was another man sitting with him. And—and we went ahead, talking about religion (they did) for a while. And I just stood there, eating an apple that I picked up off the ground.



69 And he, this old man that was supposed to be the infidel, he said, "I've often wondered. I'd like to meet one preacher." And said, "That was the one that was over here at Acton, that time." He said, "You know, the old sister over here on the hill; I can't call her name just now." Said, "That man was standing there on the Methodist Campgrounds," sponsored by the Methodist church. That's strange, but it happened. And we was having a healing campaign.

70 Now, you Methodists ought to believe that. John Wesley believed in it. Certainly, he did. All the early reformers believed in Divine healing.

71 “And,” he said, “standing in the meeting that night, he spoke to the sister of this old woman over here. That my wife and I and her husband, all we could do (she was so far gone with cancer, the doctors had give her up, weeks before), and to get her on a bedpan that morning.” Said, “She

was in such a condition!” And said, “Her sister attended that meeting. And this preacher called this woman’s name, and told her to come, ‘lay a handkerchief on this woman with the cancer,’ her sister. And she did, that night. And the next morning, she eat ham and eggs, and cooked fried apple pies for breakfast, and eat it.” He said, “I want to meet that preacher one day.” I just stood there.

And I said, “Would you know the preacher?”

72 He said, “No, I don’t know him.” And Brother Wood looked over at me, and winked.

73 And I said, “Do you mean to tell me you don’t believe there is a God?”

He said, “I wouldn’t believe it unless I could see it.”

I said, “How old is that apple tree?”

“Oh,” he said, “I set it out there about forty years ago.”

74 I said, “It’s only early September, we’ve had no cold weather nor nothing. Tell me, sir, what is it that speaks, what Intelligence speaks to that tree and makes that sap go down into the roots and hide itself for the winter? Pour water on a stump and see if it’ll do it, or sit a panful on it, and see if it’ll go down and hide itself in the ground, dodging the cold weather. If it didn’t do that, the cold weather would kill the tree immediately. But some



Intelligence runs the sap down into the ground, out of that tree, and keeps it warm; from the leaves, that's fell on the ground, from the tree. And next spring, before even the weather begins to moderate, here comes the sap back up, bringing with it new life. Explain that to me. Tell me what does it."

He said, "I never thought of it before."

75 I said, “It’s God in His universe. God times everything just right.”

He said, “What’s your name?”

I said, “I’m Brother Branham.”

76 He said, “That’s the man, name—name of the man that was over there.”

I said, “That’s right.”

77 He said, “With all them whiskers, and covered with squirrel blood, you?”

I said, “That’s just the same, I, I’m the person.”

He said, “How did you know that woman?”

I said, “I didn’t.”

78 “How did you know she was going to be well?” Said, “She just passed down the road here, she and her husband, a while ago, walking.”

I said, “I didn’t know it.”

Said, “Did you heal her?”

79 I said, “No, sir. God showed it, God healed her, it’s His amazing grace!”

80 He was eating on an apple, and he took a bite. And he turned his head, said, “You can go ahead and squirrel hunt.”

81 I looked around, and the tears was running down his cheeks. I put my arm around him, I said, “Brother, you believe Him, don’t you?” He nodded his head like *that*, and turned around and

walked out to the barnyard. Oh, God is in His universe!

82 Some time ago, an infidel crossed the nation, years ago, forty, fifty, sixty years ago, getting converts. Oh, he was so smart with his intellectuals until modern preachers, intellectually speaking, could not hold nothing by him. And he made converts to infidelism. And one time his health give down; he went up into Colorado, near a ranch where I used to ranch and work. And he

was taking a vacation back there. The man that I know, and his father, had cut the—the ways through, to put his camp up. And one day he was walking back out, and he stopped. And he looked at the rocks, and he said, “Just where did you come from? How did you get there?” And the winds begin to blow. He said, “Have I been wrong all the time? If there is a God, let Him speak to me!”

83 There, that infidel that preachers or no one could—could

withhold him or withstand him, rather, in the words of his wisdom, but they was afraid of him. But the Bible said, “If they hold their peace, the rocks will immediately cry out.” God has a way of doing things. The rocks cried out! There on his knees, with his face to the ground, he surrendered his infidelic spirit over to God, and become a sweet, humble Christian. “They hold their peace, nature will cry out.”

84 I, I'm a hunter. I—I love to hunt, because there is where I found God, first, was in the woods. When I was first wanted to serve Him, I didn't know how to pray. And we never went to church; our people, behind, was...me, was Catholic. They didn't...Irish, by nature, mother and father, both; except, my grandfather was Indian. And then they...I didn't know how to pray. And I wanted to get saved, and, you know what I did first? I sit down and wrote God a letter, and



told Him that I was sorry for what I had done. And I was going to go out into the woods, in a path where I used to have a real funny feeling when I'd go by these places, and I was going to tack it on the tree so He could read it when He passed by. Cause, I knowed He lived out there in the woods somewhere. I had seen too many things happen; I knew that He lived somewhere. And I thought, "Him, being so free from sin, He would be out into a place

where it was clean, and where people wasn't at." He could... I could find Him there better than I could among like places where people had contaminated it. I learned, my first Bible was from nature.

85 Or, you—you take these little ducks. They come from the South here, and go out, way up into Canada, and they make their nest up there in the slime. And they lay their eggs, and the little ducks are born. And, then, that's in

the spring. That year, they raise up, all summer they are fed. And when wintertime comes, the first time there comes a cold wind blowing across the mountains, where frost is, sweeps down across the prairie country where the lakes are, or the foothills, and that first cold breeze blows across there, with frost in it; somewhere in that great big bunch of ducks on this pond, is a little leader, a little drake. He'll run right out there in the middle of that pond, stick that little honker up in

the air, and honk four or five times, every duck on the pond will come to him. He'll raise from there. He's never been off of that pond; he was born there that spring. He'll raise off of that pond and go just as straight to Louisiana as he can go, to them rice fields; no compass at all. They call it "instinct."

86 I've often thought, if God give enough gumption to a duck, called "instinct," to lead him away from trouble, what ought He to do to a church that's born again, full

of the Holy Ghost? What ought He to do? He has no compass, but he was borned a leader! Ducks know their leader, but the church don't. The Holy Ghost is our Leader, He's our Teacher, He'll lead us into Truth, into Life. Ducks know theirs, but it seem like sometime we don't have as much intelligence as a duck. Cause, he likes to keep in cater with what's given to him, but we try to figure out something different. That's the intellectual,

you get out of God's great universe.

87 I'll tell you what you can do, some of you people from the cold countries. You watch that old sow go over from the north side of the hill, and bring all them shucks and cobs around on the south side of the hill, and make her bed. And that night you listen to the news, and the news will say, "Tomorrow, it will be fair weather," don't you pay a bit of attention to what he says. That old sow know more

about the weather than he ever will know. That's exactly right. She went to the south side where it'll be warm.

88 You go rabbit hunting and see those rabbits sitting back under the brush, like *this*, look out for cold weather! And if you see them get into a corn field, it's fixing to rain.

89 Just watch God, He moves, oh, how wonderful He is! If you'll just open your eyes, you can see

Him all around you. He's in His universe, everywhere, moving. Watch Him in the sunset. Watch Him in the sunrise. Watch Him in the rainbow. Watch Him everywhere. You can see Him, He's no farther from you than your right arm is. God is in His universe.

90 Some years ago, I was elk hunting, up in Colorado where I usually hunt quite a bit. And up in the mountains there, it was early in the fall, and the snow hadn't come deep enough to run the elk out of



the high timber, down into the valley. So Jeff and I, the rancher, we had...I've helped him ranch in there for years, and still help them on the roundups. And we had rode up, for hunting, and he would be gone from me for three or four days. He went back up on the west fork of the Troublesome River, and I was hunting the east fork. And if we got elk, we would hang them up, and know where to bring the pack horses, and we was just on our saddle horse.

91 And one day I was up high, got way away from my saddle horse, and up around the rim. And that late in the fall, it'll, first thing you know, the sun will be shining, then it will rain, then it'll clear off, then it'll snow. And, it's just changeable weather. And I was hunting, high. It had been pretty dry, and I heard a crack of lightning; and I looked, coming across the mountains, and the rain was coming. So, I just got in behind a tree and stood there a

little while till the storm was over. The winds blew and twisted, and around, and I stood in behind the trees till it was over. After it was over...

92 I had been standing there, thinking about God. It's just been a few years ago, I was holding these campaigns. And I thought, "How great God is, and how wonderful!" I said, "I must have been born for this place, out in the woods, alone by myself, away from peoples and crowds, and the sick and the

afflicted, and everything, the telephones a-ringing, and the ambulances a-coming.” I thought, “How sweet and peaceful! Lord, let me stay here. And I—I was born for this, this is my nature, here is where I belong. Here is where You live.” And I thought, “Well, if I don’t get it in this one, I’ll have it in the Millennium, so I’ll just wait for that time.”

93 And when the storm ceased, I kind of walked out from behind the tree. And, way back over on

the side of the mountain, I heard an old bull elk begin to—to bugle. And he was calling to the rest of the herd; they got scattered, time of the storm. And he begin to call to the mate. Then as David said in the Scriptures, “When the deep calleth to the Deep”! If there’s a deep, calling, there’s got to be a Deep to respond to it, somewhere.

94 And then that nature begin to rise up in me. “Here’s the place for me to stay. Oh, that’s music!” Way back over here, the old gray

wolf howled, and the mate answered it, down in the bottom. Oh, my! That's when the deep really calls to the Deep; to hear that wild call of the wolf, some wild animals scream, the birds scream. To me, it's God! I can hear Him amongst His beast and His animals.

95 The wind a-blowing, I happened to look back over here where the...blowing, cold enough to freeze the water on the evergreens. The sun come out,

over into the west, *this* way, and looked like an eye looking through there, like God, in the sunset. And I noticed it caused a rainbow across the canyon. And I begin to think, “There He is in the rainbow. There He is over yonder, in the calling of that elk. There He is over there in the wolf, calling. Here He is in the trees. I can hear His voice whispering. There He is there in the rainbow.”

96 For, “He was to look upon as Jasper and Sardius stone, with a

rainbow over His head; Alpha, Omega, the beginning and the end; He that Was, Which Is, and Shall Come; the Root and Offspring of David.” And with the rainbow, seven colors, perfection. God is perfected in sevens. And there He was also as rainbow, as a covenant.

97 Everywhere you look, you can see God, if you’ll just look into His nature. And while I got all filled up...Going to tell you something, then you’ll know I’m—I’m a real



Baptist. While I was looking at that, I got so full of the Holy Ghost until I set my gun against a tree and run around the tree just as hard as I could, kicking one foot up in the air, and screaming to the top of my voice, hollering, “Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah,” just around, around, around, around, till I almost fell down; then stopped and jerked my hands up-and-down, and there hollering, “Glory! Glory! Glory! Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Hallelujah,” just as hard as I could run. I couldn’t think of nothing else to say. My heart was a-bubbling over.

98 What was it? The deep calling to the Deep! I heard God out yonder in a way that maybe that you wouldn’t hear Him. But, to me, He was in His universe, calling back, “I’m the God of creation. I made all things by My Own hand.”

99 Yes, if somebody come in the woods, they'd a-thought they had a maniac in the woods. Around, around, around, around, around that tree I went, just having me a glorious time! I wasn't...anybody, I didn't care whether they heard, or not. I was fifty miles, thirty miles, anyhow, from anybody, as far as I knew. But around and around the tree I went, screaming.

100 Because what? I was in God's cathedral. I could see Him

everywhere, the sun, the streaks coming through the woods, the rainbow yonder, the wolf hollering, the elk hollering. I could hear Him in the winds. Oh, my, He's everywhere! Way higher, you could see where the snow peaked the mountains, and shadowing off down into the evergreen. Oh, just look anywhere, you'll see Him. He's in His universe. You believe that? I stood there a little bit.

101 And after a while I heard something going, "Chatter,

chatter, chatter, chatter! Chatter, chatter, chatter!”

I thought, “What’s that?”

102 I looked around. There was an old blow-down there where a—former storm had blowed some trees, and there was a little pine squirrel. I don’t know whether you know what they are, or not. How many knows what a pine squirrel is? He’s the noisiest little fellow that there is in the country. And he jumped up on an old tree stump

there. And he was just acting like he was about to...he was going to tear me to pieces, just, “Chat, chatter, chatter chatter!” He was jumping up-and-down, shaking all over, as hard as he could. Oh, he was going to cut me up.

103 Well, I thought, “Little fellow, there’s no need of you getting all that excited. You’re not going to do nothing. And I, did I, what, did I scare you?” I thought, “Well, you oughtn’t to get scared about that. I was only praising the

God that made both of us.” See? “There’s no need of you getting all tore up. I was praising Him, so don’t get all excited like that. Well, I was just praising God, you ought to have knowed better than to holler at me like that. Don’t interrupt me when I’m shouting like that, because I’m having a good time. Leave me alone.” See?

104 And so I happened to notice the little fellow would cock his little head sideways, and look down into that brush. Well, come

to find out that he wasn't barking at me. Out of that brush, through the storm, there had been a big eagle had been forced down. And he was mashed down into that, blowed down into that blow-down. And the big fellow, that's what the little pine squirrel was all excited about. And he jumped up on a limb.

105 I thought, "Now, wait a minute here, there's something somewhere. Because, I was worshipping God, running around



and around this tree here. And I see Him in all these different elements of His, and this nature. Now, why would He interrupt me for such a thing as that?” Now, there was an old eagle. I admire the eagle. But I looked at him, and I thought, “Well, what’s...Could I see God in him? Now what would that be?”

106 I looked at him. His great, big grey-looking eyes, and he stood there on that limb, looking at me. And he look at this squirrel,

and then looked back to me; then look at the squirrel, look. I said, “I guess you’re looking us over.” So I thought, “Do you know what? I could shoot you, if I wanted to.” And I looked at him. And my rifle was sitting up against the tree. I said, “Did you know I could shoot you if I wanted to?” Never paid a bit attention to it, just sitting there.

107 I thought, “Oh, that’s what God wants me to see, ‘Don’t be afraid.’” That eagle is brave, he’s

not afraid of nothing. He wouldn't be ashamed to tell his boss he had got healed by Divine healing. It ain't going to bother him. He's—he's strong. He wouldn't be afraid to testify if he had received the Holy Ghost. If It was for him, he would sure testify of It; 'cause he's brave, nothing to shame about him.

108 “Well,” I thought, “what you so brave about? What makes you brave?” I began to notice then, he kept feeling those wings. You

know how they move their feathers back and forth, you know, pull their wings. I thought, “Oh, I see. Uh-huh. God gave you two wings. And you know good and well that you could take them two big wings and get in that timber before I could even reach that rifle.” He had confidence in what... God gave him them wings, and he knowed what them wings would do for him.

109 How much different it is with the human being! God gave

us the Holy Ghost, and we still don't know what It will do for us. That's right! It's unlimited, what He'll do. "Whatsoever things you desire, when you pray, believe you get it, and you shall have it." That eagle could trust his God-given wings. You know why? I think, a lot of times, the eagle had tried it out. He knowed what he was talking about. And we got the Holy Ghost and haven't tried It out. That's just where it's at. See, if we'd let nature work in us like the animal

does! Sure, he knows what to take hold of, and what not.

110 So he—he knowed the distance from where I was standing, from my rifle, he could be in that timber and I'd never see him, so he kept moving those big wings. And I watched him, I said, "Old boy, I'd never shoot you. I am so proud of you!" I like to see something that's got some spunk to it, something that will stand up when they know what they're doing. Don't you like to see that?

111 That's the reason I like the Pentecostal church. Don't care what the world says, call them "holy rollers," everything else, they stand right up and shout just the same, praise the Lord, go right on. I like that. Certainly, stand right up to it. Don't make any difference who it is, stay there and give your testimony, give God praise.

112 I watched this old eagle as he moved around there, you know, a little bit. And I happened to notice, he wasn't watching me so

much, he was getting tired of listening to that squirrel curse him, “Chatter, chatter, chatter! Chatter, chatter, chatter!” Ah, he just looked over at him. And after a while he got annoyed at him, so, the only thing he done was just give a great big jump like *that*, and flopped his wings about twice, and he was beyond the timber. Then he never flopped one more time, he just set his wings. And every time the air would rise, he would rise with it. And I stood there and



looked at him. As every time the wind would rush in, he would go a little higher; never moved a feather, just going up, up, up, up, until he become a little spot.

113 I stood there, and tears begin to run down my cheeks. I said, “O God, this is a great place to be. Here’s where I love to be. There You are in that eagle.”

114 See, he just made one big jump, and he trusted his wings. He didn’t flop from one meeting to

another, and go from one church to another. He just made one big flop, then set his wings in the Power of God, let the Holy Ghost, and carry him away, on and on, and on and on. He got away from this little old chipmunks of the earth here, earth bound; ain't got no wings, and don't know how to fly. "Chatter, chatter! Days of miracles is past. No such a thing as the Holy Ghost, that's for another day passed by." Oh, just set your wings in the Power of God, let the

Holy Ghost rise you above it, go on and on and on. He couldn't even hear no more chipmunk, ground squirrel, or whatever you want to call him. Got tired of that "chatter, chatter." Oh, if the church, one of these days, will get tired of that, and they'll know how to set their wings; and they'll take a walk with God, and go Home, out of it. "Days of miracles is passed"? Tell me when. Just come too late to tell us that, didn't they? "Days of miracles is passed. No such a thing as the

Holy Ghost. Speaking in tongues is just make-believe,” that’s all they know about it. So, the thing to do is just set your wings.

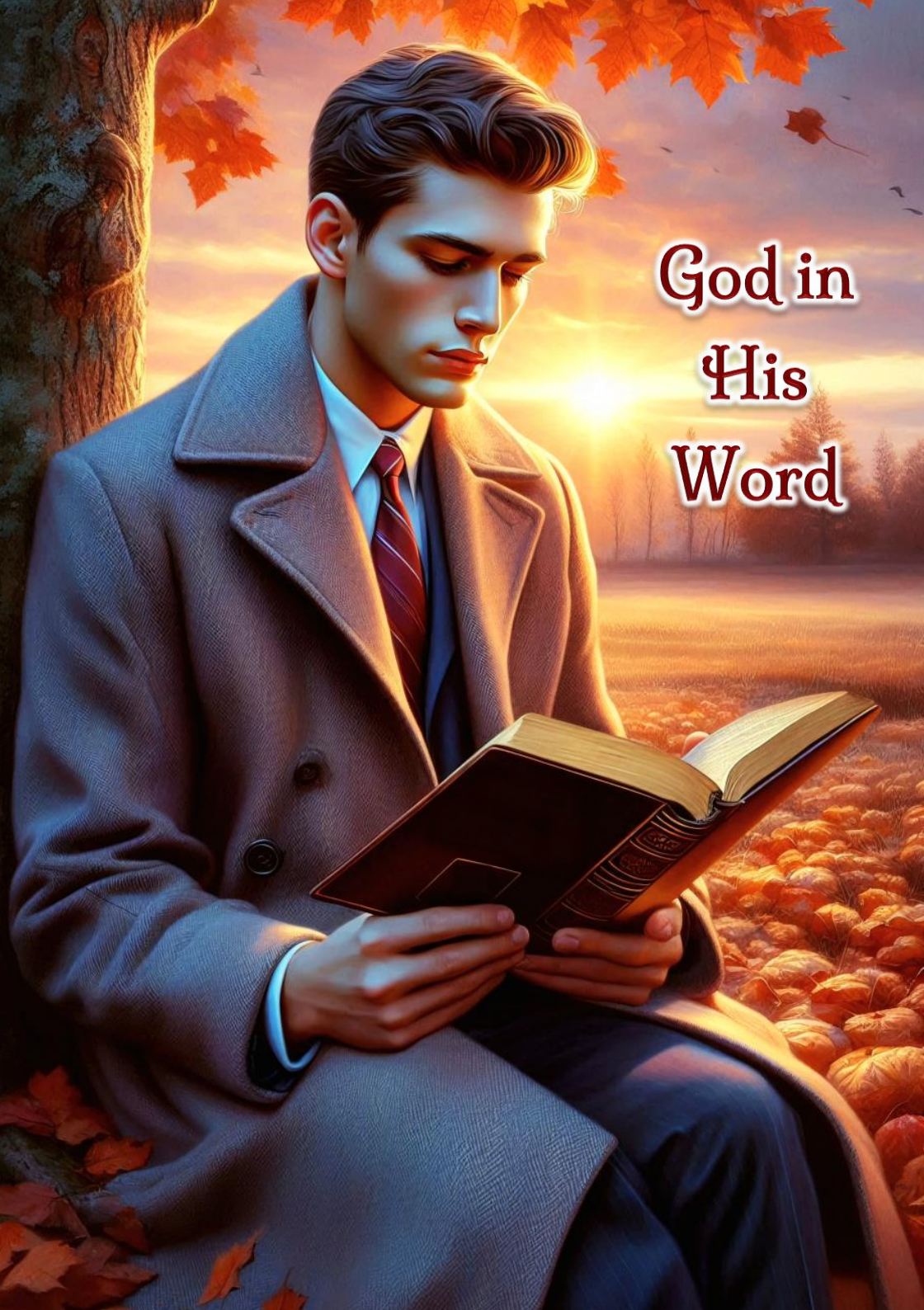
115 He didn’t flop, now, from place to place. “I’ll go over and see if *this*, and I’ll go over and see if *that*.” He just knowed how to set his wings. And that’s all you have to know how to do about Divine Healing, about the Holy Ghost, is just know how to set your faith in the power and promises of God. It’ll pack you right on up. You just

go right on up. Every time it blows in, we'll rise higher and higher, and higher and higher; till you'll not be able to hear this here, "Chatter, chatter, chatter! Days of miracles is passed. Bunch of holy rollers." You'll not even pay any attention to it. You'll be so far beyond them till you'll be out of hearing distance of them. Your soul will be lifted into a spot where...

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God in  
His  
Word

## **William Marrion Branham**

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*Title: 59-1129 — Let Us See God*

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116 Oh, sure, God is in His universe. You believe that, don't you? Oh, we could spend hours just on that one thing. We got to jump to another. You believe God is in His universe? Now, next, God is in His Word. Now you look around the universe and you'll see God. Certainly, you will. Now God is in His universe.



117 Now, God is in His Word. God keeps His Word. That's what makes the Bible real. That's what we can challenge any atheist, any unbeliever, any Mohammedan, any Buddha, any witch doctor, any spiritualist, anything else, in the Name of the Lord Jesus, and make this Word live, because God is in His Word.

118 I was discussing, the other day, with a—a certain denominational church that believes that—that the church is

the answer, not the Word. They said they wrote the Bible. The Bible was the...it was a history of their church. And he said, “God is in His church.”

I said, “The Bible said, ‘God is in His Word.’”

119 “In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God. And the Word was made flesh and dwelt among us.” That’s right. He was the Word of God, the spoken

Word of God. And God is in His Word. Every promise God makes, He stands by His promise. The only thing we have to do, is, we take His Word into our heart, and don't doubt It, but believe, then God makes that Word (which is Himself on the inside of you) go to work and bring to pass the very thing that He promised.

120 Did He do it in Abraham? Why, Abraham, at a man sixty-five years old, or, before he even, or, seventy-five years old, before he

received the promise. And he took that Word into his heart and kept It there for twenty-five years. But it produced just exactly what the promise was. Is that right?

121 God is in His Word. We all know that. There's not one speck of the Bible contradicts Itself. I've offered anybody anything they want; I'll preach the Gospel and take up love offerings for a year, and give it, every bit, to a man that can take the Word of God and disprove It by the Word of God, to

me. That's right. It's not there. And I've had that challenge out for years and years; I'm still taking my own love offerings. Cause, it's not there. You might be so scrupled up in your own intellectuals, because the Bible is... Jesus thanked His Father for "hiding It from the eyes of the wise and prudent, and revealing It to babes such as would learn." See, It's the Word of God.

The Word is like a Seed.

122 Now, you take a seed. You people here on the West Coast, you are great agriculturists. Now, you take your orange tree. Now, you take your orange tree, when you first get it, it's a seed. You put it in the ground, and that seed will produce an orange tree. Sure. Now, that's the way it is. Now, this orange tree, the only thing you do with that, when it's just about as high as your...one inch high. I don't know how many bushels of oranges a tree would produce in

its lifetime. Let's say, for instance, five hundred bushels. Now, that may be over or under, I do not know; but say five hundred bushels. Did you know that every orange that will ever be in that tree is in it when it's just about one inch tall? [Blank spot on tape—Ed.] Did you know that? Sure, it is. Where? It come from the seed. Now, the only thing it is, it's just planted out, set out.

123 And it has to draw, it sucks water from the earth, to get nourishment. And it sucks water from the earth, and it has to drink more than its portion. And every time... 'cause, it has to push out. And when it drinks in water, it pushes out limbs; drinks in more water, pushes out leaves; drinks in more water, pushes out blossoms; drinks in more water, pushes out oranges. It just keeps drinking, and pushing out. But, it has to drink.



124 That's the way a believer is, he's set right in the middle of the Word of God. Amen! And if he has any need for anything, he just drinks, and pushes out; drinks, and pushes out. When a man is filled with the Holy Ghost, everything that he'll ever use in his life's journey is in him right then. Yes, sir. The only thing we have to do is drink and drink, and drink and drink, and drink till we get it. We are planted in Christ Jesus! And to my interpretation of Him, He is the

inexhaustible Fountain of Life. That's exactly what I think He is. And when we are planted in Him, He is inexhaustible! We can draw from Him, goodness, meekness, gentleness, patience, power, healing, [Blank spot on tape—Ed.]...promise that He give, 'cause we're planted in the Seed of His Word. And It will produce just exactly what God said It would produce. It's a Seed, the Word.

125 God is in His Word. We believe that, don't we? All of us believe. You see God answering. Way years ago, when He told them to go up, Pentecost, they'd receive the Holy Ghost. Years before that, in Isaiah, He said, "Precept must be upon precept, line upon line, here a little and there a little. Hold fast to that what's good. Stammering lips and other tongues will I speak to this people, and this is the Rest." See, He told it way before, then His Word come right over

and was made manifest. All, the promised Messiah, from the garden of Eden, “the Seed should bruise the serpent’s head,” so forth, come to pass. God is in His Word.

126 Now, God is in His universe, say, “Amen,” if you believe it. [Congregation says, “Amen.”—Ed.] God is in His Word. Do you believe it? Say, “Amen.” [“Amen.”]

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God was in His Son

## **William Marrion Branham**

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*Title: 59-1129 — Let Us See God*

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127 Now, God in His Son. Now, God was in His Son. “God was in Christ, reconciling the world to Himself,” that’s what the Scripture says. He, God will come down, and lived in a body, borned to the virgin Mary, and God manifested Himself through Christ; to show what His—His attributes was, to show that He loved, to show that

His patience, to show His power, to show and to manifest Himself. God lived in Christ, reconciling the world to Himself.

128 I spoke to a woman, here some time ago, or she called my attention. She said, “Pastor Branham,” she said, “I appreciate your sermons. I, I’m a... I attend your meetings.” But she belonged to a certain denominational church that does not believe that Jesus was Divine. And she said, “Well, He



wasn't Divine." And I said... Said, "You try to make Him too Divine."

I said, "He was Divine."

129 "Oh," she said, "sir, I will admit that He was a good man." And I don't want to hurt your feelings; some of them people are my precious friends. It's Christian Science. And he said, "He, He isn't Divine." Said, "I will admit He was a prophet, but He wasn't Divine. And you try to make Him Divine."

130 I said, “He was either Divine or the greatest deceiver the world ever had.” That’s right. I said, “He was Divine. He was more than a prophet. He was God over the prophets! Sure, He was.” I said, “He was Divine.”

131 And she said, “Now, you said you was ‘fundamental,’ and you believed the Scripture.”

I said, “I do.”

132 And she said, “If I prove to you, by your own Bible, that He

wasn't Divine, will you witness that I am right?"

133 I said, "Yes, sir. If the Bible said He wasn't Divine, then I'll believe the Bible." And I said, "But I've got to see the Scripture."

134 She said, "In John, over in St. John, It said, 'When Jesus went down to the grave of Lazarus, He wept.'" And said, "You know, if He was Divine, He could not weep."

I said, "Sister, is that where you base your thought?"

135 She said, “Yes, sir. And that’s true. He went to the grave of Lazarus, He wept; that showed that He wasn’t Divine.”

136 I said, “Your argument is thinner than the broth made out of a shadow of a chicken that starved to death.” I said, “Well, you know better than that.”

137 And she said, “Oh, He was—He was—He was a prophet, He was a good man.”

138 I said, “He was more than... God was in Him. He was a man, but He was a—a dual-Person. One, He was a man; the Spirit in Him was God!” I said, “God was in Christ.”

She said, “Ah! No!”

139 I said, “Look, lady, I’ll take your own Scripture. He was a man, but He was a God-man. When He went down to the grave of Lazarus, He did weep like a man. That’s true. But when He stood

there, straightened His little stooped shoulders up, and said, ‘Lazarus, come forth,’ and a dead man, that had been dead four days, come to life, that was more than a man. Man couldn’t do that. That was God in His Son.”

140 He was a man when He come off the mountain, hungry, looking for something to eat, looking right on a tree to find something to eat. He was a man when He was hungry. But when He

took two fishes and five biscuits and fed five thousand that was more than a man. That was God in His Son. Sure was!

141 He was a man when He was laying out there on that boat that night, virtue had gone out of Him, till He was so weak He couldn't...the waves didn't even wake Him up, tossed about in that little old boat, like a bottle stopper out there on a mighty sea. The ten thousand devils of the sea swore

they would drown Him that night while He was asleep. He was a man when He was sleepy and tired. But when He put His foot upon the brail of the boat, looked up and said, “Peace, be still,” and the winds and the waves obeyed Him, that was more than a man. God was in His Son! Absolutely!

142 He was a man when He died there on the cross, screaming for mercy. He was a man when He died. He cried like a man, He had



pain like a man. But on Easter morning when He broke the...death, hell, and the seals of the grave, and rose again; He's more than a man, He proved He was God!

Living, He loved me; dying, He saved me;

Buried, He carried my sins far away;

Rising, He justified freely for ever:

Someday He's coming—oh,  
glorious day!

143 God was in His Son,  
reconciling the world to Himself.  
Do you believe that? Sure. God  
was in His Son. Quickly, our time  
gets away. One more thing. We...  
Do you believe God is in His  
universe? God is in His Word? God  
was in His Son?

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# ***God in His people***



**William Marrion Branham**

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*Title: 59-1129 — Let Us See God*

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144 Now, God in His people. All right. We'll see whether He comes down to human beings the same as He does to nature. Human beings is part of His nature. Certainly, they are. Now notice, God was in His people.

145 Who was it the other night in our text, in Elijah, when a little baby had died of a sun stroke, and

been laid for hours and hours on the prophet's bed, when a man, called "Elijah," walked back and forth, up and down the floor, and laid his body on that dead baby, and he come to life? That was God in His people. It certainly was.

146 Who was it, that when Saint Peter, the apostle, a fisherman so ignorant... The Bible said, "He was ignorant and unlearned." Who was it, when he walked down along the streets,

and people laid the sick in the shadow of that man, and they were healed? Was it a man's shadow that healed them? It was God in His people, that did the healing.

147 Who was it in Saint Paul, when they took from his body handkerchiefs or aprons, and laid on the sick? God was in His people. They recognized God in Saint Paul. Certainly, they did.

148 Who was it when a bunch of little cowards prayed, took the Word of God and went up to Pentecost? They had the doors all barred up, and the windows barred up, and they were in there for ten days. All of a sudden there came a sound from Heaven like a rushing, mighty wind, it filled all the building where they were sitting, cloven tongues set on them, like fire. And out into the streets they went, where they was once a-



scared, went out there, preaching the Gospel and carrying on like a bunch of drunk people. What was it? God in His people. God moving among His people.

149 God is in you. God, the Holy Spirit, is in you, moving around now, reconciling the world to Himself.

150 What makes these inspired ministers preach the Gospel? What makes them? Perhaps, one time,

drunkards; one time, gamblers; one time, bad men; all of a sudden, something changed! And here they stand, preaching the Gospel and giving their lives out. And some of them, nearly, living just as poor as they can. When they were businessman and could be rich, ride in big cars and have luxury, but they sacrificed it and give it away. Why? God is in His people, reconciling the world to Himself. God is in His people.

151 What is it strikes a little woman or a little man, and he rises, and his face lights up like a candle, and speaks with a language he knows nothing about, and another one rise under the same kind of a inspiration and give a message to His church? God in His people. Amen.

152 What is it comes to this platform, meeting after meeting, and performs the same miracles that Jesus did when He was here

on earth? It's God in His people. No matter how much it would be in me, it has to be in you, too. Because, it won't work just by me by myself. It takes you and I together, to do it. That's right.

153 All of us together, God in us all! God, not only in Methodist or Baptist, or Pentecost or Presbyterian, but God is in every believer that's received the Holy Ghost. That's God, the Holy Ghost,

in the people, reconciling the world to Himself.

154 Watch how He makes the people believe it. By the same things He did to the first ones at Pentecost, He does it to them today, the same way. They received the Holy Ghost in the same manner, same signs and wonders follows them.

155 God is in His universe. Do you believe that? God is in His

Word. Do you believe that? God is in His Son. Do you believe that? God is in His people. Do you believe that? God moving in all!

156 Therefore Philip said, “Show us the Father, and it will satisfy us.”

157 I’m satisfied today that I can see God everywhere I look! I don’t only see Him, but I feeled Him and I know He’s here! As the poet said, “You ask me how I know

He lives, He lives within my heart.”

I watch His Spirit and see It motivate me, move me. You are motivated by Something, the Holy Spirit. God is here today, friends. God is here.

158 He is in His nature out yonder, summer and winter, leaves, flowers, birds, animals. He's in the sunset, the sunrise. He's in the solar system. He's everywhere! God is everywhere! He's in His universe.

159 God is in His Word. Anybody will take His Word, any promise... Let me go on record by saying this. If you will take the right mental attitude towards any Divine promise of God, it'll bring it to pass. That's what I think about His Word. You take any promise in Here, and you take the right mental attitude towards it, God will bring it to pass for you. God is in His Word.



160 God is in His Son. He was Divine. He's the Son of God. I believe that with all that's in me. I believe it. Yes, sir. He was not more... He was a prophet. Sure, He was a prophet, He was a preacher, He was a singer. He was—He was God, God manifested in the flesh. God come down in the flesh, to reconcile the world to Himself. Then that wonderful Son of God died. And, when He died, He gave His life. He rose again on Easter,

and God raised up His body and set it on His right side, and sent the Holy Spirit back to continue to manifest Himself among the people.

161 And the same Spirit was in Jesus Christ is among us today, manifesting Himself continually to the people, by the same signs, same wonders, giving them the same Holy Ghost, speaking with the same kind of tongues, giving the same kind of interpretation,

seeing visions, moving out, healing the sick, just exactly like He did at the beginning. God is in His people!

162 Why do we look then, “Show us the Father and it satisfies us”? We see the Father. We see the Father.

163 When I—when I look out here and see the sunset, I see the Father. When I see the sunrise, I see the Father. When I hear the

wild call of the beast, I see the Father. When I see those flowers blooming, I see the Father. Don't you?

164 I see Him in His Word. Every time I take His Word to a promise, I see the Father.

165 I look at Jesus, I see the Father expressing Himself through the Son.

166 I look at His people, I see the Father; see Him working among His people, expressing Himself, continuing on. “Show me the Father”? Here He is right here this afternoon, working among His people, in His people, through His people, over His people. Hallelujah! God is in His people.

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# Let Us See God

By  
**William Marrion Branham**

