

Letting Off The Pressure



WILLIAM MARRION BRANHAM

**I believe it's the enemy coming
down and pressing. I believe
it's the devil.**



William Marrion Branham

*Title: 62-0513E - Letting Off
The Pressure*

34 So then I thought, “What would I speak to this congregation?” I thought, “Well, they’re probably trained right in everything, no doubt.” But there is a pressure on the people today. And that pressure has no limitation, or any denominational lines. It has no age line. It has no respect of person. It’s on young

and old, good and bad. It's on everybody: pressure.

35 We are living in a neurotic age, nervous tension. Everybody is racing *here*, and going *there*, and going nowhere. It's just to that kind of an age. And I know this church would be plagued with it, as everywhere is plagued with it. Tabernacle is plagued with it, everywhere, the whole world.

36 It's a day of pressure. Hurry, hurry; hurry, hurry; hurry

up and wait. Drive ninety miles an hour, and then to get home for supper, and wait two hours till it gets ready. That's right. It's—it's a time. And in that rushing and speeding, it gets you to a nervous tension. The wife say something a little contrary, you want to fly off: temper. Husband say something, you'll pat your foot and tell him to get in the room. See? "Well, now, husband, I don't want no words with you. Go out there."

37 “Wife, oh, I’m so nervous.”
See? Why? What’s the matter?
See?

38 All this, together, this tension building up, then the results of it is: doing something wrong, and acting out of place. That’s right. Now, it’ll make the poor act that way. It’ll make the middle-class act that way. It’ll make the rich act that way. It’ll make the wrong act that way. It’ll make the pretty good act that way. And it’ll make the good act

that way. Because, it's tension, steam, built up. Got to blow it out somewhere. See? You don't, you blow the boiler up.

39 Now, we find that. It builds up as the day goes. You talk to your boss, if you're working, "Oh, *so-and-so!*" And if you speak to the kiddie, "Come in here!"

"Mama! I'm..." See?

There you are. It builds it up. Oooh! My! See? You feel like

you're going to...head is going to come off. I know. I'm with it, every day, so I—I know what it means. It builds up. I was...

40 Thought of this, the other night. I was at a certain hospital. And our pastor, I thought he was sick, but he had just wore out. Run, run, run, run, till he just exhausted. And some of them said, called up, they called in the office down there, asked if I'd make his calls. Well, I had been with business acts all

day, and ministers from different places. I said, “Yes.” Well, I went to make his calls.

41 And I went to certain hospital. And they give me a woman’s name, and a—and a number where she was at. I goes up to this room. I went over to the lady. And it—it was about fifteen, twenty minutes before receiving time for visitors. So I went over and told the lady I was a minister and would like to see certain, certain woman. She

looked me in the face. And she was doing something. She turned around, first, and said, “What do you want?”

I said, “I would like to know where a *certain-certain* lady is in this ward.”

She said, “I don’t know.”

I said, “Well, I was given a number, a certain place, and I thought I’d ask first.”

Said, “Well, if you got a number, go see it.”

“Thank you.”

I goes down there and set at the door of the ward. I said, “Is there a lady in here, name So-and-so?”

“No.”

Well, I went back and looked at my ticket. That’s where it said. So I goes back, and the lady was standing there. I said, “That was the wrong number.”

“What’d you say her name was?” I said. Said, “She is not on this floor.”

“Thank you.” I said, “I’ll go upstairs then.”

So, I goes up to the next room. And I went to the...First, there was a doctor setting at the desk, and setting there, scratching his head. Said, “How do you do?” He just looked up, looked down.

Well, I thought, “I better leave him alone.”

So I went on down the row a little farther, and I found a lady at the desk, a nurse. Said, “Pardon me.”

Said, “What do you want?”

And I said, “Is there a lady up here by a *certain-certain* name?”

And she said, “I don’t know.”
And I said...She said...

I said, “I was supposed to have a—a room number 321 or 221.” And I said, “I went to that room, and there was no one there. And the lady said, ‘There’s no one down here named that, so,’ said, ‘maybe it was upstairs.’”

And she said, “Well, then why don’t you go to two...321 then.”

I Said, “Thank you.”

I goes down to 321, I...or two-twenty-...321. I said, “Is there a lady in here named *So-and-so*?”

“No.”

There’s a lady laying there, said, “She was across the room, across the room over on—on the other, thirty-one.”

Said, “Thank you, lady.”

I walked over, I said, “Is lady *So-and-so* here?”

“No. They moved her out. She is downstairs.”

I thought, “Oh, my!”

I goes back downstairs again. I—I...And she...They did give me the room number. And I went downstairs, and I looked all...I was afraid to go to that desk again. So I looked all up-and-down, trying to find that room number. And I—I looked, and I couldn't find it.

They got little wings and things cut up in this hospital. So here come this doctor walking down, with his stethoscopes in his hand, and satchel. And I never did see a man was four foot tall and four foot wide, but he just about matched the...He was walking along there. I said, "Good evening, sir. Could you tell me where room number so-*and-so* was at?"

He said, "Up *this* way and out *that* way."

I said, “Thank you for your information.” That’s the truth. He said, “Up *this* way and out *that* way.”

And I said, “Thank you!” I thought, “I haven’t got anywhere yet.”

42 I looked back and there was a kind of kind-looking lady standing at the desk again. I walked over to her, and I said, “Good evening.”

She said, “How do you do?”

43 I said, “Lady, I’m all confused.” And I told her my story. I said, “There’s a lady here somewhere that’s going to surgery in the morning, and she’s near death. I’m a minister, and our pastor up there couldn’t make his calls, and they give me this number.”

She said, “Just a moment, Brother Branham, I’ll find out.” She...

“Well, I thank—thank the Lord.”

She laid down everything and walked over there, and got...

“Oh,” she said, “yes, Brother Branham, she is in room *so-and-so*, to your left, right there.”

44 I said, “Thank you, very much.” I turned around and looked.

45 I thought, “That’s it, letting off the steam.” Everybody...It’s just becoming a—a neurotic age. Everybody is all built up. Haven’t got no time. And that builds up to

a place that it breaks up things. It causes people to have hard feelings, when they snap them off, and—and say things you don't mean to say.

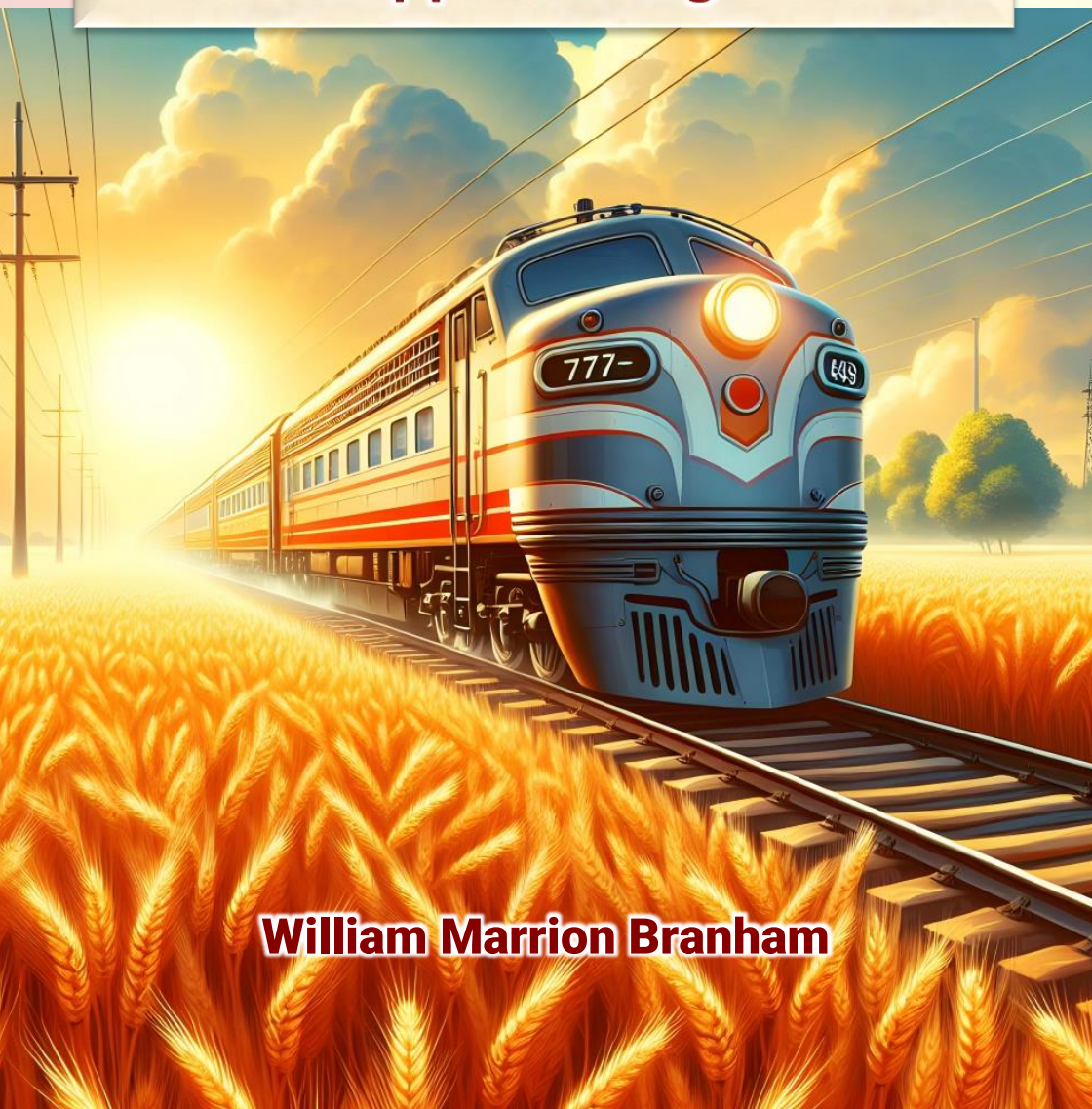
46 Now, everybody is guilty of it. I'm guilty. You're all guilty. We, we do things under pressure that we wouldn't do otherwise, so there's a—there's an excess pressure built up today. I believe... Before I go any further, I might say this. I believe it's the

enemy coming down and pressing. I believe it's the devil.

47 And we know the Coming of the Lord is at hand. And the Bible said, in the last days, that, "The devil would go about like a roaring lion." And if he could get you under pressure, hurrying, running over something, you will make decisions that you wouldn't make if you'd set down and think it over.



Something is approaching.
Death and destruction is on its
road here. It isn't very far
away. Something is
approaching.



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54 And then the nervous neurotic age that we're living in! And you know, in all of this, the doctors don't have the answer, 'cause they're plagued with it, too. They don't have the answer. They don't know what to do.

You say, “Oh, doctor, I—I—I—
I’m just about to blow my head. I
don’t know what to do. I...”

“Well,” he’d say, “I am too.
Well, there is nothing you can
do.” He would give you a
tranquilizer. When that wears off,
you’re more nervous than you
was in the first place; like a drunk
man, taking an extra drink, to get
over his drunkenness. You
see? So you—you can’t do it.
There’s no answer. They don’t
have it.

55 But, God has the answer. That's what we want to take, talk about, to have the answer. God has got the answer. He is the answer. Christ is the answer to every problem we got. Now, we're going to talk about Him now.

56 Now, in the Old Testament, there was a time when a man could build up pressure way back there, and that was when he done something wrong. If he shed innocent blood, well, then

he was on the run. Because, as soon as that man that he killed, or the wrong he did; that man he did the wrong to, some of his people would hunt him till they found him, and there he'd kill him. "It was a tooth for a tooth, and an eye for an eye." And, you see, a man had no place to stop.

If he done something accidentally, and, of course, the people wouldn't believe it, well, he had to take off. Because just as soon as—as he did this, then

the—the relatives of this man, or woman, whoever it was, they started hunting him. And when they found him, “It was tooth for tooth, and eye for eye.” That’s the way they lived.

57 And so he couldn’t stop nowhere. He was a fugitive. He didn’t know what to do, and he was on the run.

A very type of today. I think that’s what’s causing so much pressure. We’re on the run. That’s what’s the matter with

the world, knowing they're wrong. Knowing the Coming of the Lord is at hand, and the pressure is building up. And they're on the run; roadhouse, gambling den, luxury, sin, immoral decay, anything, to give vent. Listen at television, dirty jokes, anything, give vent. They're on the run. There's something fixing to happen. They know it, and they're drinking themselves to death, with pleasures and everything else, on the run.

58 They know there's something fixing to happen. The world speaks of it. We know that something is fixing to happen. This world may be blowed up before daylight. Every nation is under tension. Why?

59 One time I was in Africa, and I was watching a sheep feeding. It was a lamb, oh, a middle-grown sheep. And the little fellow was eating very peaceful, and all at once he got restless. And he would take a

bite; he'd look around. He'd take a bite. When, he was peaceful. I was watching him. He looked just as calm. I thought, "Isn't that peaceful out there? Look at that little fellow." The shepherd that had been watching them had gone to the corral, back; native, colored.

60 And I watched this little fellow. And after while he got nervous. I thought, "What's the matter with that little guy?" I was watching him, course, through

binoculars. And he got so nervous. He'd look *this* way and *that* way. He started bleating. He didn't know what to do. I thought, "What made the little fellow get so excited, all at once?"

61 Now, he was in a little pasture field. But way over behind there, I noticed something raise up and let down again, about a half a mile from him. Hid good in the weeds, a lion slipping up. And that little

fellow, something in him was building to a place that he knowed there was danger somewhere. He couldn't see it. But the lion had smelled the sheep, and he had to get quick now to get him, before the shepherd got him, got him out of the way.

62 So then, watching him, tension had built. And in the distance this lion was slipping up, real easy. Yet, the—the sheep couldn't see the lion, but there's

just something inside of him that told him that danger was at hand.

63 That's the way it is today, that there is something inside of people, that let's them know something is fixing to happen. We know it. The Christian knows it. The world knows it. The drunkard knows it. The gambler knows it. The businessman, the governments, the U.N., all of them know that something is fixing to happen. It's built a tension.

64 Women, mothers, just one cigarette after another! I watch them come to the school. They drive through our lane there. I have to watch my kids and my dog. On a twenty-mile zone; seventy miles an hour, women taking their children to school. Cigarette in their hand, hanging out one door, fussing with their kids, and down there and squeak the brakes, then, or the wheels, and laying tires on the street. And here they come back again. I seen the wind blow

four or five little kids plumb off the road, the other day, of some neurotic mother. Where is she going? What's the matter? Certain television program on, maybe comes on, she wanted to see.

65 But, that's it, tension. There is something causing it. They used to, didn't do that. Something is approaching. Death and destruction is on its road here. It isn't very far away. Something is approaching.



No matter what takes place,
Christ is our Refuge. And when
we come to Him, we can let off
the pressure.



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The Pressure*

66 Now, in the Old Testament, God seeing, in some of this trouble, was accidentally done. So, if you're innocent, and not guilty, God makes a way for you.

67 Now, if a man killed a man, just deliberately, premeditated, he was lost. He could not come to this place. But if he did it

accidentally, he didn't mean to do it, then there was a city of refuge. One was at Ramoth-Gilead. And four places, I think, Joshua placed these cities of refuge.

68 Now, now, the people could come to this city of refuge if accidentally he done something wrong. He didn't mean to. He would come to the city of refuge, and go to the gate. The gatekeeper would ask him why he coming, what was his

idea of coming. Then his case was pleaded. And when his case was pleaded at the gate, and the man be found innocent, he did it not wilfully, then the man was taken into the city, as a place of refuge. Then the enemy could not get him.

And if he lied and done wrong, and come into the city of refuge, though he was holding to the altar horns, his enemy had the privilege and right to drag him from that altar and kill him,

yes, sir, because he was guilty, premeditated, and he had to be punished.

69 Now, there was something went with that. Course, that man would be nervous, my, maybe, a dozen men behind you. Somewhere, every rock, every hill, every bush, the enemy, somebody was standing ready for him. He was nervous. And then when he once got into the city, he could let off the pressure. He was safe. He

was all right, 'cause there was a provided place made for him. God's provided way for that innocent man, not to be slain, but could be exempted from the slaying, because he did it accidentally, now, if he didn't mean to do it.

70 Now, if he meant to do it, well, he—he had to stand the circumstances. But there's no chance for him if he did it wilfully.

71 And there's two classes of people today. May I say this.

There is men and women in the world today, Brother Ruddell, that really don't want to do these things they're doing. There's men and women in the world today, that don't want to sin. I feel sorry for them. They don't want to do anything wrong, but they do it. They're drove to it. Now, there's a place for that person that wants to do right. There's a place to let off that pressure. It's true. But there's some that doesn't care.

72 The other day, a brother, Hickerson, got me a pass from the warden of the federal prison in...at La Grange, Kentucky, to go in, go fishing. And I met a colored boy back there from Louisville. And he told me...I said, "A fine-looking, intelligent man like you, what are you doing in here?"

73 He said, "Well," said, "reverend, here is what it was." Said, "It's nobody's fault but mine." Said, "I—I—I once

belonged to the Lord.” His name was Bishop. He said, “They call me ‘Holy Bishop’ because that I serve the Lord.” He said, “Me and my wife, we—we got a little girl.” And said, “One time I just couldn’t stand it, so I just went with the world, went away from the Lord.” Said, “I had a Christian father and mother.” And said, “I served four years overseas, in Korea,” how many battles he was in, citations and things. He said, “But out there the thing we done is just go to

dances and so forth. I got mixed with the wrong crowd.

74 “And one day, two boys come by and said, ‘Bishop, we want to go up to Quaker Maid, get some groceries. Will you run us up there?’”

Said, “My wife had just called me to dinner. And I said...Said, she called me in there, said, ‘Honey, don’t you go with them. There’s no good in them guys. We got to get away from them, get back to church again.’”

And he said, “Well,” said, “I said, ‘I hate for them...The boys wants groceries.’ Said, ‘I hate not to take them.’ Yeah, said, ‘I’ll let them have my car.’”

“Said, ‘Don’t you do it. They’ll tear it to pieces.’ And said, ‘Run them up there, and then come back then.’”

75 Said, “I run them up there, and stopped in the parking lot.” Said, “I was setting there, waiting. And all at once, the alarms went off, and everything.

And here come these boys, each with pistols in their hand. And I shut the door. I said, 'You're not getting in here.'" And one of them whacked him across the head, and jerked him back up, throwed this gun. He said, "You're not taking me."

Throwed the gun in, said, "If you don't want a hole through you! And we'll throw you out here, take off."

76 He said, "You can't go nowhere. You're going to get

caught. You boys tell them that I was free. I—I didn't mean this. I—I was setting here. I'm an innocent party." And about that time the police had them.

77 They pleaded the case. He said, "I first thought evil of the prosecutor, because he said..." Here is the questions he said. "Is this your car?"

He said, "Yes, sir. But I..."

78 He said, "Answer my questions." Oh, brother, the devil

has a way of doing it. Said,
“Answer my questions.” Said, “Is
this your car?”

He said, “Yes, sir.”

“Is that your license number?”

“Yes, sir.”

He said, “Was you up there in
that lot?”

He said, “Well, I tell you...”

He said, “Answer my
questions.”

He said, “Yes, sir.”

79 He said, “There you are.”
And on circumstantial evidence,
they give him ten years, sent the
other boys for life.

80 Now, he said, “See,
brother, I just got in the wrong
crowd. It’s nobody to blame but
me.” And that’s right. Now, he
has got ten years, to let off the
pressure in. I prayed for him.
Brother Wood there, and I, we
was setting out on the water. And
took the boy by the hand, and

prayed for him, out on the water, that God would give him a parole. And I'm still praying for him, that God will.

81 What is it? Pressure, innocent, a man innocent. Now, that man should have a chance.

82 Now, if you want to do right, I'm so glad, tonight, to tell you that there is a city of refuge. That's Jesus Christ. If you don't want to do wrong, the enemy is after you, then there is a way of escape, and that escape is Jesus

Christ. There's a place where you can come and let off the steam. But if you're love to sin, and you don't want God, then the enemy is going to overtake you somewhere. You have no...You can't come to Christ, because you don't want to.

83 And when this man comes to Christ, this place of refuge... When a man come in, in the Old Testament; the first thing, he had to come upon his own free will.

And that's the way you have to come to Christ.

84 Another thing, you must be satisfied while you're there. You don't...You can't hang around every day, crying, "I'd like to get out of here. I'd like to get out of here." They'd put you out. You must wilfully want to stay. It must be that you must want to stay in that city.

85 And when you come to Christ, you can't look back to the world. The Bible said, "He that

puts his hand on the plow, and turns to look back, is not worthy of plowing.” Now there is where so many so-called Christians make their mistake. See, they act like they’re going to plow, but the first little thing comes along, they blow up, about it.

86 The other day I had an experience of that, as you all know. And I thank you for your prayers. As I hunt, and fish, and shoot targets, and things, I’ve always wanted a Weatherby

magnum rifle. Well, some of my friends would have bought it for me. I know people, if I'd just have mentioned it, they'd have gladly done it. Frankly, two or three wanted to do it. But I couldn't see them put that much money in a rifle, when I know missionaries ain't got shoes on their feet. I couldn't do that. And Brother Wilson give Billy Paul a little .257 Roberts. And a brother, friend of mine said, "Brother Branham, Weatherby can bore that gun, I can have it done for cheap price,

if you'll let me do it for you." Well, I let him do it.

87 Come back, put a shell in the gun, and went to shoot it, and the thing blowed up in my hands. And the barrel went almost to the fifty-yard line, the bolt way back behind me. And it's a wonder it just didn't cut me half in two. There was about five or six tons of pressure that close to me.

88 Well, the doctor said, "The only thing I know, that the good

Lord was setting there to protect His servant.”

89 Now, the thing that I’m thinking of, here is where it comes. If that would have been a Weatherby Magnum, to start with! What was the matter? There was a flaw in the rifle. The head space was bored too loose. That’s what’s the matter with a lot of us in our conversion, our head space is bored too loose.

90 And—and, now, if that would have been a Weatherby,

from the very beginning, from the very steel that was poured, to make the barrel, it would have been bored out and made a Weatherby Magnum, it would not have blowed up. But because it was tried to be converted to something that it really wasn't, then it blowed up.

And so will every man find the same thing, that professes to be a Christian, that doesn't get the right start from the new Birth, he'll blow up somewhere.

There's too much pressure on it. It won't stand it. He'll find himself blowed up somewhere.

91 People trying to impersonate somebody's ministry, that hasn't been called to it, finally it's going to blow up. You've got to be ordained of God.

It's got to be God, not some hand shake, some sentimental story, but it's coming upon the basis of the shed Blood of Christ, and your faith in what God did for

you through Jesus Christ. If not, you're going to blow up somewhere. Somebody will step on your toes, and away you go. See? See, it's a pressure building up, all the time, and soon it'll blow up.

92 The man must want to stay in the refuge. He can't go in there complaining. He must want to stay, no complainings about it. Outside, he dies. Inside, he is safe.

93 Well, I want to say something, the people here, if you're not a Christian. I come to this city of Refuge, about thirty-one years ago. And, brother, I've never wanted to go out. Oh, I come into Christ. Everything that I longed for was in *Here*. I don't want to go out. I pray daily, "O God, I'm so happy here. Just let me stay." I never want to leave, and I know He will never leave me. I know He will never leave you. And the pressure gets great, if it does, then He is our outlet, so

we don't have to—to worry about it.

94 If you're all pressured up, and don't know where you're going, what's going to happen to you after death; and you know you're going to die sometime, you've got it to do; then the thing to come, is come to Christ, the Refuge, and let off the pressure. Settle it, once for all.

95 No matter what takes place, Christ is our Refuge. And when we come to Him, we can

let off the pressure. You can quit worrying about, “Well, if I die, what’s going to happen to me? What’s going to happen to the wife? What’s going to happen to the husband? What’s going to happen to the children?” Just come to Christ, and let off the pressure. All, He give us all things. All things are ours, by Christ, so just let the pressure off, the only one way you can do it.

96 Somebody might give you a million dollars. It would build up pressure.

You might join a church, and it would still build up pressure. Cause, the Methodists will tell you they're right, "And the Baptist is wrong." And the Baptist say, "They're wrong, and we're right." So it just builds up more pressure, 'cause you don't know where you're standing.

97 But if you ever come to Christ, you can let off the

pressure, 'cause it's all over then, just settle it down. It's God's provided place of safety, where God said, "The Name of the Lord is a mighty tower, the righteous run into It and are safe."

In a time of sickness, when sickness strikes, and the doctor says, "There's nothing else I can do about it," don't build up pressure.

Let off the pressure. Call your pastor. Let him anoint you in oil

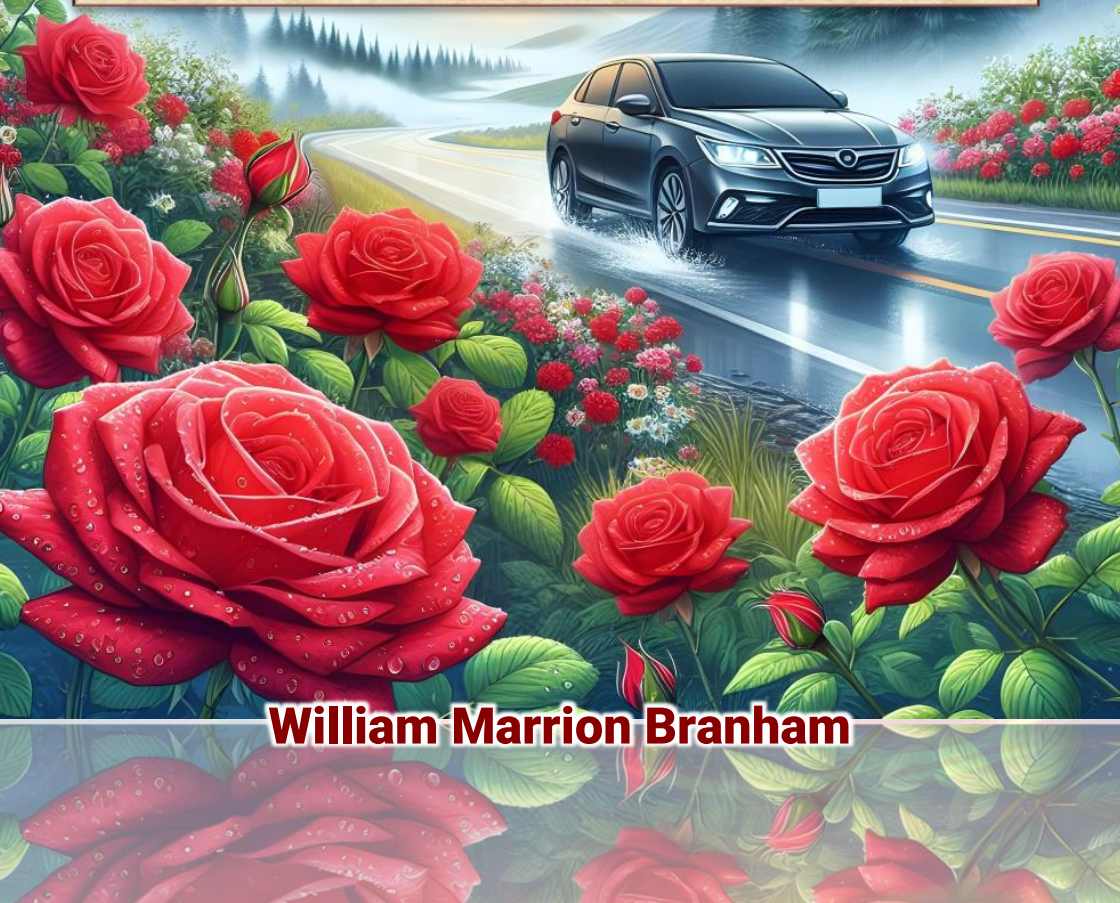
and pray over you. “Prayer of faith shall save the sick.” Let off the pressure. See?

98 He’s our Refuge. While you’re in this Refuge, you got—you got right to anything that’s in the Refuge. And Christ is our Refuge, and everything you have need of is in Him. Amen.

In sickness, don’t build up pressure. Let off pressure.



Christ promised that He'd take all your cares. "Cast your cares on Him." So what are you worried about? Worry builds up pressure. Pressure blows up. So just cast your cares on Him, and quit worrying. All right.



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99 You say, “Well, I—I wonder, Brother Branham.” You don’t wonder; you just let the pressure off. Commit your case to God, and go on as if it was all over. Don’t build up pressure. It lets off pressure.

100 “Well,” you say, “I am so worried, Brother Branham. I just don’t know.”

Let off the pressure. Amen. In the city of Refuge, He took your worry, so you—you don't have to have it. "Cast your cares on Him, for He careth for you." Don't you worry about your cares. That's His business.

101 I met a woman, here some years ago in a ten-cent store. She was about sixty years old, looked about thirty years old. I said, "How do you do it, sister?"

102 She said, “Brother Branham, I’ve got two sons that’s doctors, that’s older than you are.” And honest to goodness, she—she didn’t look over thirty years old. She said, “Here is what it was. When I come to Christ, when I was about twelve years old, I set down and thought about it. I studied other religions. But when I found the true one,” she said, “I come to Christ, and took my case, my soul, my all, to Him.” And she said, “I’ve never had a worry

since.” Said, “Now, He promised to take care of all my troubles,” and said, “if He’s not big enough to do it, I know I’m not big enough to do it, so what’s the use of me worrying about it?” See? That’s it.

103 Christ promised that He’d take all your cares. “Cast your cares on Him.” So what are you worried about? Worry builds up pressure. Pressure blows up. So just cast your cares on Him, and quit worrying. All right.

104 Now, “Well,” you say, “how I do it?” Just trust His promise. He made a promise that He would do it, even in the time of death, when the death angel comes into the room. “Oh, Brother Branham, I know I’ll be nervous.” Oh, no. You’re in the Refuge. No, no. You know you’re going to die; you got to go some way, so just get into the Refuge, feel safe. That’s right. You’re safe as long as you’re in the Refuge. Remember, He died for you. He cares for you. He died for you.

105 Now let's take a look. You say, "Brother Branham, you mean, when the death angel is knocking at the door, you're still not to get steamed up?" No, not a bit. "Well, how do you do that?" Come to the Refuge. That's all. "Well," you say, "Brother Branham..."

106 Well, now wait a minute. Let's take Israel, down in Egypt. There come a time where God said, "I'm going to send the death angel through the

land, and I'm going to take every one of the elders of the family, unless there's blood on the door," that great night of the passover.

107 Now, here is Israel, a promised people going to a promised land. And they...It's the night of the passover. The death angel is in the land. And we hear a scream coming from down the street. We look out. Two big, black wings are waving down the

street. You think Israel was all excited? No, sir.

108 Death was at the door. The little boy looked out the window. He is the oldest of the family. He sees that big black angel. He looks and said, “Daddy, do you love me?”

“Sure, son, I love you.”

“Well, Daddy, am I not your first born?”

“Yes, you are, son.”

“Look at *there*, daddy. That angel got that little boy. I knowed him. I played with him. Oh, daddy, here he comes, towards the house.”

“But, son, you see on that doorpost?” Hallelujah!

“Daddy, will he get me?”

“No, sir, son. He can’t get you.”

“Why?”

109 “That’s His promise.
‘When I see the Blood, I’ll pass
over you.’ Go back and get your
toys, and start playing,
son. There is no need of
worrying. We’re in God’s refuge.
Let off the steam.”

110 Israel could set back and
read the Bible; while the rest of
them was screaming and
building up steam, Israel was
relaxed. Why? Death right at the
door, what difference did it
make? It can’t hurt them.

111 So when death comes to our door, glory to God, as long as God's requirement, the Blood, has been placed on the lintel of my heart post, what difference does it make? It can't bother me.

112 The doctor says you're going to die tomorrow, what difference does it make? The Blood is on the post. You got to die, anyhow. But if that Blood has been applied, I've got a resurrection coming. Amen.

113 Israel could be calm, no building up steam for them, 'cause they knowed that the death angel couldn't strike them. They were under the blood. It was God's provided way.

114 Now notice. Say, "Can I be assured of that?" Now, Christians, here we are. "Can I be assured of that?" I spoke on it, last Sunday night.

115 Now, Israel was a promised, covenant people,

God's people. They had been promised a land that was flowing with milk and honey. So they—they had never seen that land. Not a one of them ever been there. But they had a promise of it. See? They never been over there. They didn't know nothing about the land, but they were promised that land. And they come out of their slavery, by the hand of God through His prophet, and was sojourning, professing that they were pilgrims and strangers, and

was going to a land that they never seen, or none of them had ever seen it. Think of it.

So they come close to the borderline. There was a great warrior among them, named Joshua. *Joshua* takes...means "Jehovah Saviour." And Joshua went over the Jordan, into the promised land, and come back with the evidence that it was a good land. They brought a bunch of grapes; it taken two men to pack. It was just exactly what

God said it was. It was flowing in milk and honey. That should have made every one of them rejoice. Why? Joshua brought back the evidence of a land that nobody knewed nothing about, that God had promised to give them. See? Cause, they were had a promise to a land, and was on their road to it.

116 Now, one day the human race was in a trap, and there come Someone to the earth, by the Name of Jesus

Christ. *Jesus* means “Jehovah Saviour.” And He went down to the Jordan of death. Went over the Jordan, in death, and rose up on Easter morning, with the evidence that a man can live after he dies. Hallelujah! Death is not the end. Jesus proved it, that a man can live after he dies.

117 He stood before them, and He said, before He left, He said, “In My Father’s house is many mansions. If it wasn’t so, I would have told you. And I’ll go

and prepare a place. I'll go over and fix up a place, and return back, and receive you unto Myself; that where I am, there ye may be also." On Easter morning, after...

He died, till the moon and stars and sun was ashamed of themselves. He died, till the Roman soldier pierced His heart with a—with a spear, and water and blood had separated. He was the dearest of the dead. He went to the grave, like any man

did. “His soul went to hell,” as the Bible said.

But on Easter morning, He came back from death, hell, and the grave, and said, “I am He that was dead, and I am alive forevermore, and have the keys of death and hell. I’m a Man.”

They said, “He’s a spirit.”

Said, “Give Me a fish sandwich.” And He eat fish and bread.

118 He was a Man that died and went to the Land, and returned back with the evidence that a man can live after death. What's death got to do with us? Amen. Let off the pressure.

119 Now, not only that, but He give us the promise. What was it? He give us the earnest of our inheritance. He said, "Now to prove this to every believer. Now you're walking down here in unbelief. You don't believe the

Word. You're walking in sin and the things of the world. But He that believeth on Me has Eternal Life, a Life that can't die."

120 Notice now, when we receive His Spirit, we who were once dead in sin and trespasses, He gives us new Birth, new Life. What does He do? He...We die and are buried in Jesus. We raise in the Spirit, from the worldly things, unto the Heavenly things. And tonight,

“We are setting together in Heavenly places in Christ Jesus.”

121 How many Christians in here still love the world? If you do, you're not a Christian. You are a professor of Christianity, and not a possessor. For when a man once tastes of Christ, he's dead to the things of the world, and by no means he has any desire to go back into that.

122 What does it do? “The life,” Paul said, “that I once lived, I live no more. Yet I live, not me,

but Christ in me.” Why? He raised him from this low level of worldly sin, up to a place that we ourselves can look back and see where we come from. Glory! Look back and see where we once lived. Now we live different. What is it? It’s the assurance that we are dead, and our lives are hid in Christ, through God, and are sealed by the Holy Ghost, and raised above those things. Then we are alive, with the same evidence that He come back with, to prove to us.

123 The Land is glorious and this is the down payment. This is the earnest of our salvation. It's the first money that holds the contract. Glory! It holds God's contract, "He that heareth My Words, that believeth on Him that sent Me, has Everlasting Life and shall not come into condemnation, but has passed from death unto Life." Let off the pressure, brother. Yes, sir. Amen. Do you get it? [Congregation says, "Amen."—Ed.]

124 Looky, as Elijah that great prophet, a type of Christ. Elisha, the type of the Church, which, a double portion of the Spirit come upon the prophet. He walked to the Jordan one day; a type of this day, this government and things we have now; Ahab, Jezebel, and so forth. As you remember, my Jezebel sermon. Notice when Elisha following Elijah, for a reason. Amen. Where did he take him? To Jordan; to Ramoth-Gilead, up to the school of the prophets, and down to

Jordan. That's the way He takes you. Through justification, sanctification, and die out, to receive Life. Amen. Not to a denomination or some creed. But to death to your spirit, so you can be born again. And Elisha...

125 Elijah struck that water, walked across Jordan, and Elisha followed him. And when Elisha returned back to the land again, on the other side, he come back with a double portion.

Today, we follow Jesus to His death, burial and baptism... death, burial, and resurrection, rather, through baptism. We believe Him. We're die out to the things of the world, confess that we're nothing, baptized in His Name, buried with Him in baptism, raised with Him in resurrection. Our spirits live up above the things of the world. Then we're in Christ. Now we got one portion.

126 When we return from across the death line of Jordan, we'll have another portion. The bodies that we now have, with spirits that we have, have the Earnest, the Holy Spirit that can't die, because It's part of God. And the bodies that we live in... "He that eats My flesh and drinks My Blood has Everlasting Life, and I'll raise him up at the last day." Amen. Let off the steam.

127 What difference does it make, atomic bombs or anything

else strike? Let them do whatever...[Blank spot on tape—Ed.]...of this one thing, that we have Eternal Life through Jesus Christ our Lord. So what do we care about what the world has got to say. What do we care about pressure. Don't make any difference to us. Why? Because we can let off the steam.

[Blank spot on tape—Ed.]

Come where the dew drops of
mercy are bright;

~ 30 ~

Shine all around us by day
and...[Blank spot on tape.]

Jesus, the Light of the world.

128 Now with our heads
bowed, let's raise our hands.

We'll walk in the Light,
beautiful Light,

Come where the dewdrops of
mercy are bright;

Shine all around us by day
and by night,

Jesus, the Light of the world.

129 Our Heavenly Father, Satan has lost the battle. Just be patient. Don't build up a steam. Standing here, preaching on "letting off the steam," and then Satan thought he could run me from the pulpit, get me out of this altar call. No, Lord. In my heart there was something burning, saying, "There's somebody here. There's somebody hunting for that Rock." We thank You, Father, for the victory. When that last person walked to the altar, the

lights come on. He seen he had lost, so he might as well give up the battle.

130 Here stands, tonight, that number of grace, five precious souls. Five: J-e-s-u-s, f-a-i-t-h, grace, g-r-a-c-e. O God, You are God. You never fail. You're always right.

131 I'm looking, standing here on the side here, Sister Wilson's daughter. I can remember that little girl. I remember when You called her. I remember the night

at New Market, long years ago.
Down there that night, I
remember, Lord.

132 Here stands by her side,
a lady, coming down from New
York, to sojourn with us.

133 Here stands a young man
and a young woman, just at this
turning point, when the world is
out here doing all kinds of
immoral dances and carrying on.
They've walked, hunting for that
Rock.

134 At the end of the altar stands a young fellow, his hands raised, he—he wants to find the Rock. Jesus, You are that Rock. And You said this, “Wherever two or three are gathered in My Name, I’ll be in their midst.” Then, that Rock is right here.

135 It may seem very strange, Father, very simple. You make things so simple, so that we won’t error. But because that they raised out of their seat and come on the invitation; because,

that, Satan tried to keep them from doing it, every effort he could put forth, he tried to do it, but he lost. Now, as Your servant, I'm going to lay my hands upon them, and pronounce Your blessings. And, God, may it follow. Because that they are honest and sincere to follow the leading of the Spirit, I do the same.

136 Now, I ask that the soul of my sister shall never perish, that the desire of her heart for Eternal

Life will be granted to her,
through Jesus Christ's Name.

137 I lay my hand upon my
sister, and know that many trials
has beset her. I know she prays
for her darling boy. I know the
father, as the tears run down his
cheeks, tonight, as he passed
that little piece of tithing. And this
morning, when we prayed and
committed the boy to the Lord
God. This mother and father love
the child. And, God, they want a
place where they can just let off

the steam and know that everything is all right. Father, we've committed it to You. You will grant it. We have no fear. Give her that assurance just now, Father, through Jesus' Name I pray.

138 And, Father, this young man and young woman come together, so I lay my hands upon them. They've come to let off the steam. A young couple like this, handsome young people, we know they're a very bait for the

devil if he could only use them. But they've been snatched, like a firebrand. They come because they want to find that shelter. They want to get to the place where they can just let off the steam, let off the pressure, quieten themselves before God, and know that He is God. I pray, Father, that You'll give them that blessed assurance just now. May every little scale be beat off, right now.

139 This young fellow here, Lord, that stands with his hands up, that very last one. And as soon as he rose and come up, the lights come on. That was the number You wanted, that was Your call. “All that the Father has give Me will come.” The only thing we have to do is hold the Word there, and then the Father has ordained to Life will follow. And now he come. He wants to find that cleft, Lord, so he can set down and rest a little while. I

pray, God, that You'll lead him to that cleft right now.

140 May every shackle be broken. May everything, every opposition that's bothered any of these, may it fall from them just now; may that little thing, little temper, little whatever-it-is, little temperamental, that little worry, that doubt, that little besetting sin. Lord, as their brother, and Your servant, I intercede for them, as standing between the living and the dead. God, I claim

their souls. I claim their victory, in obedience to the altar call. And we know that Satan tried to stop it. But we claim them, I do now, as Your servant. And I present them to Jesus Christ, as the trophies of His grace, the trophies of the Presence of the Holy Spirit, tonight, Who called them under difficult conditions, and brought them to the Rock. May they let down the pressure now, and know that Jesus said, that, “No man can come until I have called him. And all that

does come, I'll give them Eternal Life, and raise them up at the last day." It's settled, Lord. I present them to You now, in the Name of the Jesus Christ. Amen.

141 God bless you, as you stand there. As you return to your seats, go and know that everything that you desired, and every besetting sin and thing that was wrong, is under the Blood. It's finished. Do *you* believe it? Do *you* believe it? Do *you* believe it, brother? Do *you* believe it,

sister? Do *you* believe it? Then, it—it not *shall* be; it *has been* done. That's right. It's a past tense.

142 God bless you, the very best in life and Eternal Life, which you now possess. You have climbed in, above sin. Sin is under your feet. What good would it do me, stand here, tell you something wrong? I'd be counted a deceiver at the end of the road. See? You've received Eternal Life, because you

believed on the Lord Jesus Christ. Now laying aside every sin and every shackle, go free. Let off the steam. You're a Christian. You've raised above sin. You've got the earnest of your Eternal salvation because Christ has received you.

143 Now, didn't He say, "No man can come to Me except My Father draws him. And all that comes, I will give Eternal Life and raise up at the last days"? [The five at the altar say, "Amen."—

Ed.] Then it's settled. Amen. It's all over. God bless you now, be gracious to you.

Do you love Him, out there? [Congregation says, "Amen."—Ed.]

I love Him, I love Him

Because He first loved me

And purchased my salvation

On Calvary's tree.

144 How many feels the
pressure all

gone? [Congregation says,
“Amen.”—Ed.]

I've anchored my soul in a
haven of rest,

I'll sail the wild seas no more;

The tempest may sweep over
the wild stormy deep,

But in Jesus I'm safe
evermore.

145 As the story of Charles
Wesley, on his retreat down by
the seaside one day, he had a

little shack. He was studying. The Lord led him down there. He was studying. Oh, God was moving on him, for a song. And he couldn't—he couldn't get nothing to start on. He would start on something, the inspiration would leave him. So he went walking down along the seashore, listening at the waves, and thought he could find some inspiration, the waves lapping. All at once, a storm came up.

Nothing happens by chance. Everything is ordained of God. No matter what happens, all things are going to work together for good.

146 And he started towards his little cabin. When he did, the winds got to blowing. He thought, “Oh, I’ll be blown off this, the— the shore, before I get there.” And he pulled up his coat, and started run, and something flew into his bosom. He looked back, and it

was a little sparrow, come for refuge. He just held it in his bosom until the storm was over, and the sun come out. He set the little fellow upon his finger, and he let him fly away. And he flew away, and then the inspiration struck him.

Rock of Ages, cleft for me,

Let me hide myself in Thee.

147 Oh, I like that! Rock of Ages, that Rock in a weary land, a Shelter in the time of storm.

See? That Rock in a weary land,
hide Thou me. Hide me, O Rock
of Ages, cleft for me. The great
inspired writers of the songs and
the things that we so enjoy
today!

You say, “Are those songs
inspired?”

148 Jesus referred to them
when He was here on earth,
said, “Is not it written in the
Psalms, David said *certain-*
certain thing?” Sure, they’re

inspired. Just like preaching or anything else, it's inspired.

149 I'm so glad that I have a Refuge. Other refuge have I none. Yeah.

My hopes is built on nothing less

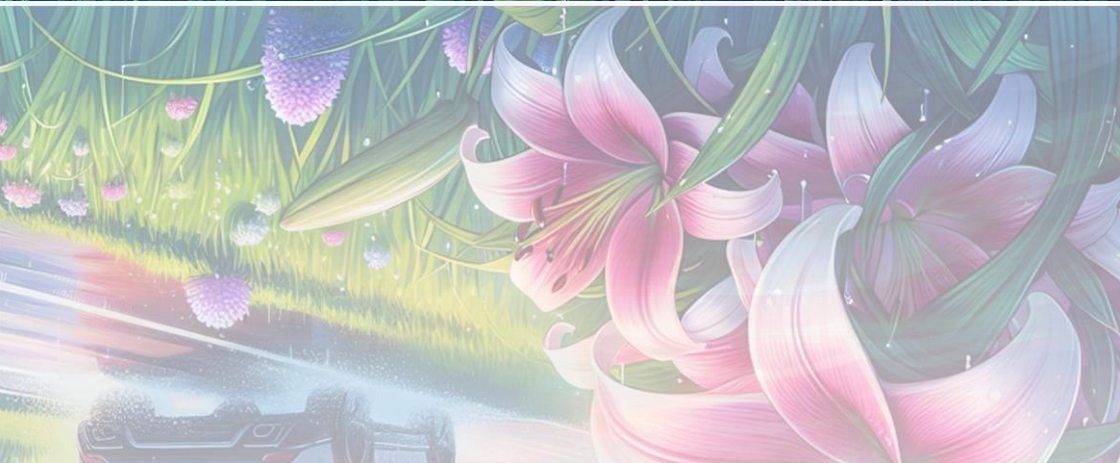
Than Jesus' Blood and righteousness;

When all around my soul gives way,

Then He's all my hope and
stay.

For on Christ, the solid Rock, I
stand,

All other grounds is sinking
sand, no matter what it is.



Letting Off The Pressure



WILLIAM MARRION BRANHAM