

Mother is so great

**From The Sermons Of
William Marrion Branham**

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A detailed oil painting of a young woman with long, wavy brown hair, wearing a teal dress with a high collar and puffed sleeves, sitting in a wooden chair and hugging a young child. The child has blonde hair and is wearing a white shirt under brown checkered overalls. The scene is set indoors, with a vase of pink flowers on a table to the left and a window with white curtains in the background. A wicker basket sits on a surface to the right. The lighting is warm and soft, coming from the window. The text 'Mother is so great' is overlaid on the right side of the image in a red, bold, serif font with a white outline.

**Mother
is so
great**

William Marrion Branham

Title: 59-0510M — Mother's Day

31 Mother is so great.

You know, the first one that receives you, in this life, is your mother.

No one can touch you, because you're conceived, and she bears you under her heart.

And she is the first to know you, and the first to, in this life, to—to hold you.

Then, when you're born, she is one of the first hands that touch you and wipes back the tears out of your eyes.

She is the first one to pat you and to love you, and to coo over you, in this life, is your mother.

Now, I think that there is not enough honor that we could give to a mother.

32 Mother is first with the child, and she is a great responsibility of what that child will be, will be based upon the way that mother starts that child on the path that it must travel.

Mother has the responsibility, from God, to place that child on the right road.

And I think that's why mothers has a special little touch.



**But let me tell you: every mother is a
preacher. Sure.
And God gives her a little
congregation at home to preach to.**



William Marrion Branham

Title: 56-1002E — Elisha The Prophet

27 And every evening when I'm home, after we... everything's cleaned out, **I take my little girls and give them a Bible study:** put them in the car, so nobody interrupts us, and ride around, wife and baby.

And I give them questions like, "Who was Elijah? What was he?"

And right quick, them little old six-year-old and eight-year-old girls say, “Tishbite.” See, right quick.

And I’d say, “How do you know that he was a...How could you tell if you’d meet him today, what kind of a man was he?”

“Oh, he was a hairy man and had leather around his loins.” Little Rebekah or Sarah, one, will holler out. See?

28 Just keep drilling that into their minds, drilling it, constantly.

That's what you do to your children, mother.

Quit running around over the city and gadding about; give your children Bible lectures and things. That's—that's the thing to do.

29 All these here societies and posts, although it's in the church, the church is so societied up, till

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there's no time to raise the children.

And I believe you've heard my expression of women preachers.

Now, I might have to crawl back on that.

But let me tell you: every mother is a preacher. Sure.

And God gives her a little congregation at home to preach to.

So, now, just keep it going.
That's good. You get it first. So
then, go right with your children.

30 And here some time ago, I
was reading an article where there
was a home, and five boys was
borned in this home.

And as soon as the oldest one
got old enough to go to the Navy,
off to the Navy he went.

The second one followed, the
next one, until all the whole five
went away to the Navy.

And there was no Marines or Navy men in their family.

The mother and father couldn't understand just why these people, these boys, every one wanted to go to the Navy.

31 There was a—a real fine-combing investigation made of this.

And come to find out, in the bedroom where these boys all was brought up, in this bedroom, there's a beautiful big picture

hanging there of a big ship sailing
on a quiet, calm sea.

And it so impressed the boys as
they went to bed at night, looking
at this picture.

It was on their mind to sail that
quiet, soothing sea.

And on the morning when they
arose, the first thing they could
look at was that ship making her
way through the quiet, calm sea.

And it impressed the boys so,
that each one become a sailor.

32 Now, if the picture of a ship will impress boys to become Navy men, sailors of the sea, what ought the picture of the Lord Jesus Christ do? See?

Always have the right thing before your children.

“Bring up a child in the way that it should go.” See?

Bring it up and teach it right. It'll certainly, won't depart from it.



**The Bible says, “If you spare
the rod, you spoil the child.”
And that’s right.**



William Marrion Branham

Title: 56-0728 — Making The Valley Full Of Ditches

Do you believe in the testings and tryings, and trials of the Lord? Every son, without any exceptions, every son that cometh to God must first be tested, tried, child trained.

18 Do you remember how you got your training? I remember when I got mine. My daddy had a...

He believed in the golden rule. And he had it, and it laid up over a door, and had all the ten commandments on it, a big long hickory stick, about this long, with a brush on the end of it.

I tell you, when them little Branham's done wrong, they knowed what the golden rule was. Pa got it from the...?...and said, "Come here, son." And he would say, "Now, tomorrow I'm really going to tend to you."

“Why don’t you do it now, papa, get it over with?”

“Nope. I’ll just wait till tomorrow.”

After he’d get through eating his dinner, he’s say, “Come here, Billy.”

“Yes, sir, dad.”

“Set down a minute.” Get his knife out and go to whittling, “Now, you knew better than that, didn’t you?” Oh, I wish he’d just

whip me, get it over with. He'd say,
"But you knew better than that,
didn't you?"

"Yes, dad. I did."

"Ain't you ashamed of yourself
to do that?"

"Yes, pop, I am."

"I've got to whip you for it."

He'd tell me all about it. I'd go
on out to the field, get my little
straw hat, and put it on, go out to
the field scared to death. That

night I'd think, "This is the night I'm going to get it." But, brother, don't worry, he never forgot it. I got it. And that was a good schooling.

If we had some more that would do like that today, we wouldn't have so much juvenile delinquency. You talk about a teaching this...?...

19 I went into the house here not long ago to visit a person that was sick. And in come little junior,

little Oswald. And he walked in; he said, “Mammy, ain’t you got my dinner ready yet?”

She said, “Sonny, I been so sick.” Said, “This is Brother Branham.”

Said, “Well, why ain’t you got some dinner ready for me?”

She said, “I been real sick.”

Said, “That’s no excuse.”

She said, “There’s an orange.”

He took it, looked at it, said, “That’s all you can do, blankity-blank...” and threw it against the wall, and the juice run all over the place.

Said, “Junior, behave yourself.” And he kicked over something and walked out.

I looked down at the mother. I thought, “Lady, you just give me the privilege for a few minutes. I’ll make him think different from that

the next time he come in the house.”

Oh, how we let down. You’re kind of... You’re too good to kids nowadays. That’s right. You baby them. You can’t go beyond the Bible. The Bible says, “If you spare the rod, you spoil the child.” And that’s right.

Pop used to take the old gun stick. I don’t know whether you know what it is, or not, what you used to load your muzzle loader

with. [A brother says, “Ramrod.”—Ed.] Yeah, ramrod. Right. Brother, I got the education with that thing. He didn’t make me walk around him. I...

He’s in the grave tonight. When I looked upon him when he was laying there, and the black locks laying around, looked gray, I thought of every one of them, how I honored every whipping I ever got. I never got half enough. That’s right. He’s my daddy, and I loved him because he tried to make me

do right. He was determined that I would do right.

20 And now, some of you talk about the illiteracy of the hillbillies up in Kentucky there. But how the old grandmas with their long bonnets and things on... You know what? They could teach some of you city people how to behave yourself. That's right.

Your little Martha Ann come in of a nighttime, and mess-up all over her face, and half drunk, and

smoking a cigarette, and blowing it through her nose, and the stomp her foot, and scream at you. Let her do that to one of them old Kentucky mammys one time. She'd top a hickory, boy, or take something, or a barrel slat. When she got through, she'd know who was mammy around there.

If you'd do that, you wouldn't have so many wrong men, and boys and girls in the world tonight. Let one of them strip themselves in some these old dirty clothes like

you let your kids wear out here, little old shorts, and ever what they call them. And let them one time. Uh-huh. You would find out how illiterate they were. She'd beat her till she'd be so full of welts, you couldn't get the clothes over the top of them.

That's what needs to be done tonight. That's right.

21 And some of these sissified preachers stand in the pulpit, and let their choir sing, and then go

out on the afternoon and stretch out in those things. Shame on you, to call yourself a man of God. You got a wishbone and not a backbone. If you had the Holy Ghost, It'd make you act different from that, and talk different from that, and make you call black black, and white white. Yes, sir. But the trouble of it is... Oh, my, you're so feminish anyhow, little sissy. Why don't you get a backbone, get the Holy Ghost.

John the Baptist was the first one to receive the Holy Ghost, and he walked right up to old Herod, and said, “It’s not lawful for you to have your brother’s wife.”

Brother, that’s the way a man filled with the Holy Ghost. When he sees something wrong, he calls it wrong. That’s right. Certainly.



**And, you know, there is something
about a child, in a home, that binds
a home together.**



William Marrion Branham

*Title: 56-0115 — The Junction Of
Time*

Don't you think there is
something real sweet about a
little ol' baby?

A little fellow, them little, bright
eyes looking at me.

And there is something about
them that's real, real sweet.

And they're just innocent little fellows, know nothing about the things of the world. God has given.

4 And, you know, there is something about a child, in a home, that binds a home together.

There is a binding, about a child.

Now, I wish we had more time to speak on—on those things, about the little ones, and about different things.





That
baby
needs
love

William Marrion Branham

*Title: 54-0718A — The Great
Coming Revival And The
Outpouring Of The Holy Spirit*

Oh, it's a disgrace that our American woman ever put on a pair of overalls and went into a war plant to work.

I don't care how much that hurts, but it's a disgrace.

It's a breaking the backbone of this nation.

That little baby of yours needs you.

God gave you that baby to raise yourself, not some babysitter. That's right.

29 Here not long ago, they had some of these doctors that said, "Let the baby lay and cry." You nurse it at a certain time: you don't pick it up. If it cries, let it cry it out. They did that twenty-five years ago. That was a great belief amongst the doctors. Come to

find out, it hatched out a bunch of neurotics. Let nature have its way.

God knows what's best.

That baby needs love.

**If you take love away from it,
you'll make a—a brute out of it.**

That baby's got to have love.

You've got to take care of it.

And today, the mothers become barflies, out around the barrooms and things like that. And the whole morals of the nation is

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breaking and everything. We're at
the end of the road.



**They want a dog or a cat, or
something like that, but she don't
want children anymore.**



William Marrion Branham

*Title: 65-1125 — The Invisible
Union Of The Bride Of Christ*

119 Today, I want you to notice. Jesus spoke of it. Also, if you'd like to read it, Jesus made mention that this thing would come to pass (Did you know that?) in His last hours, just before His crucifixion. Let's just read it, Saint Luke, the—the 23rd chapter, and just for a moment, like a Sunday

school lesson. Begin with the 27th verse, I believe I got marked out here. Jesus going to Calvary. Listen as I read it. All right. Saint Luke 23:27, I believe, is where we have it. My note has got it that way. Yeah. Here it is.

And there followed him a great company of people, and...women, which also bewailed and lamented him.

But Jesus turning unto them said, Daughters of Jerusalem, weep not for

me, but weep for yourselves, and for your children.

For, behold, the day—days are coming,...that they shall say, Blessed are the barren, and the womb that never bare, and the paps which never gave suck.

120 Think, today, a disgrace for her to have a child. See?

Then shall they begin to say to the mountains, Fall on us; and hi...and the hills, Cover us.

For if they do these things in a green tree, what shall they do in a dry?

121 Speaking of the day that when women wouldn't no more want children.

They want a dog or a cat, or something like that, but she don't want children anymore.

Why? She is "Old Mother Hubbard" if she has a child. See?

She don't want.

That's the—that's the remarks of Hollywood.

It don't want his woman to be an "Old Mother Hubbard."

So she'll, he'll have some operation performed to himself or her, one, that'll keep them from having children.

They don't want no children.

122 Jesus spoke of it. And what did He say? "At that time they'll

begin to cry for the rocks and the mountains to ‘Fall on us.’”

123 She’ll practice birth control, so she can go to parties.

She can’t be bothered with a baby nursing her.

“It’ll disform her. When she’s pregnated, it’ll be, it disform her. She won’t look like she used to.”

And her husband, ignorant enough to let her go that way.

She won't give him a child.

124 Jesus spoke of it. And He said, that—that, when they were doing this, at that time they'll go to crying then for the rocks to fall on them. It's Coming of the Lord.

125 **They pay great sums of money for cats, dogs, to mother. That's right. She must mother something, because it's a God-given nature to her.**

126 I notice. I hunt big game. An old bear in the fall of the year, when she has been bred to the male bear, she's got cubs then that's born. They're pretty good-size cubs, maybe weigh a hundred pounds or better. She'll make them scat and hibernate to themselves, because she's going to bring forth some more cub. They're born in February. The bear knows nothing about it.

127 They're born in little sacs. How that God has them open these little sacs, themselves, little... like little cellophane sac. They find their way around. Their mother is sound asleep. She hasn't eat anything since October, and this is February. They come around and nurse her till the middle of May.

128 Then when she sees her cubs, they're pretty good-size cubs, weigh maybe fifteen, ten or fifteen pounds apiece. They've

nursed her. How she gets the milk, that's God's idea. She lives, herself, and produces milk for the cubs.

129 And then if her breeding doesn't take, and she don't have any cubs, she'll hunt up them year...last-year cubs, and mother them all summer long, because it's God-given instinct. She has to mother something.

130 **And if a woman won't have a baby for her husband,**

she'll take a dog or a cat, or something.

She's got to mother something. It's her nature.

But to bear a child for her husband, and raise it to the service of God, that's entirely all out of her line. She should... Oh, she'd—oh, she'd be so disgraced, if she did, by her sin-loving society of this 1965 type of women.





**God
commissioned
women to
bring forth
children**

William Marrion Branham

Title: 54-1204 — God Perfecting His Church

I've heard people say, a lot of time, "What is the—the unpardonable sin, Brother Branham?"

My mother used to tell me that it was a woman that would take the life of a baby before it was born, abortion case. Well, I...

She said, “She has done something. She didn’t give the little fellow a chance to live.”

Well, that’s awful. I’ll admit that.

26 Here not long ago, I met a woman that had committed some of those cases, practicing birth control.

That’s the disgrace in America.

This may kindly singe you a little bit, but watch it.

What they'll do today, they used to... They make fun of a man that's got four or five, six, seven children; say, "It's a disgrace." It used to not be a disgrace. No.

Today we think if a woman—some woman look at a woman that can't go out to the card parties and things because she's supposed to stay home and take care of her baby, why, they think that she is deprived something.

Brother, she's done the duty that God told her to do. Oh, they'll...

These American people will practice birth control, and give a hundred dollars for a little old snotty-nosed dog, and pack it around, and give it the love of a baby.

It's a disgrace. Excuse that expression. But that's right. Yes, it is. You know that's the truth.

Will lead him down the street with a little jacket on him, when he is nothing but a dog. That's right.

But you wouldn't have the baby.

Because you're afraid you would deprive yourself of something.

God commissioned women to bring forth children. That's exactly right.

It used to be it was a wonderful thing.

Nowadays, it's a disgrace. Too much time. That's right.

You have to have time for your social life, you've got to go out to gatherings. You've got to do this, got to go at the card party.

27 What the trouble of it is today, we need some old fashion mothers like we used to have.

That may sound a little flat.

Up in Kentucky, they told me one time, said, "Brother Billy, ain't you from up in Kentucky?"

Said, “Yes.”

“There’s where the illiterate people live.”

And I said, “That’s right. I’m one of them.”

But I want to tell you something. You take one of them old mammys up there, might not know how to...all the mathematics and so forth, might—she might not have her name in the Who’s Who here on earth. But I just imagine she’s got her name in Who’s Who

up there. That's right. Let her daughter stay out all night and come in the next morning with her make-up all over her face and her hair twisted sideways, out drunk somewhere. You know what she would do? She would teach her a lesson with a barrel slat. That's right.

28 But you're afraid to say anything to them. Oh, it's a disgrace how the bars has been let down.



**Mother, take that baby and give it
fellowship and love now.
Make it a part of you, which it is, and
act like it, and hug it, and kiss it, and—
and love it.**



William Marrion Branham

Title: 55-1009 — The Way To Have Fellowship

Job had a bunch of daughters and sons. And when he knew that they were out...like birds...

People raise up children today. I feel sorry for fathers and mothers today, being a parent myself, and knowing one reason; I'm trying to get my children away from our

city; we don't have any Christian schools there.

And I want to get them somewhere where they'll be brought up in school, in a real fundamental school where they'll learn to love the Lord.

The teaching that I can give them around home, yet they get out with that worldly crowd; the devil is a shrewd fellow, and he pushes that into them.

If you keep them under the Spirit until they get old enough to receive the Holy Ghost and know what it's all about, then God will take care of the rest of it.

But first they got them little adolescent days.

39 Now, every person thinks of their children.

While they're under your—your wings you can watch them.

But once out from under the wings, then the devil's got every little old Oscar he can out there to associate with your children that's infidelic, and mean, and devilish, and everything else.

God help us.

This juvenile delinquency here in New York, Chicago, and these big cities, what the papers is writing up, how they kill one another and everything...

Little children, little boys and girls killing and murder, and shooting, and so forth like that.

If those poor little kiddies only realized that that's the devil, sure.

40 **What brought on juvenile delinquency was parent delinquency, the parent failing to take care of the children.**

You remember a few years ago, when my boy was born; that has

been about, I think he's about nineteen now.

I remember the doctor told my wife, said, "Just let that kid squall." Said, "It ain't going to hurt him. And if grandma comes along to pick him up," said, "take her—keep her hands off of him." Said, "He ought to be crib broke at six months old."

Now, you know better than that.

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Sounds like a talking of a witch doctor instead of a real doctor.

And then you know what it hatched out?

It hatched out a bunch of neurotics and a bunch of gangsters. Listen. God gave you that baby to love.

I don't care how bad you spoil it; love it anyhow. That's right. Love it.

If you don't love it now, it'll grow up in a cold home and indifferent, and it'll seek love somewhere, or something.

It'll make an out-light for somewhere.

Mother, take that baby and give it fellowship and love now.

Make it a part of you, which it is, and act like it, and hug it, and kiss it, and—and love it.

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Don't be too cold with the things of the world.

God gave you that as a treasure; raise it right. Amen.

Notice, that's what's the matter; we got away from the things of God. You get away from nature, and then you're out of the will of God.



Mother is so great

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