



Peace

Page No 3

***Everything You
Have To Do Is Just
Rest***

Page No 26

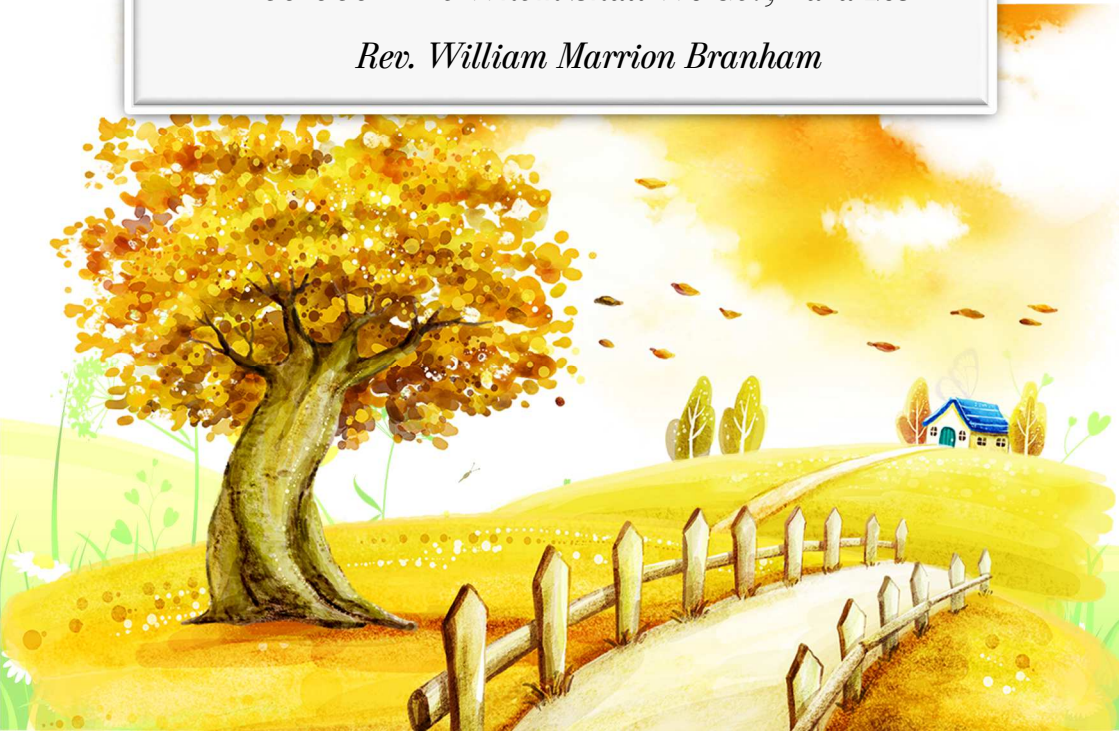


~ 2 ~

If you've ever got real
peace, you've got Jesus. If
you haven't got Jesus; you
don't even know what peace
means until you come to
Him.

60-0604 - To Whom Shall We Go?, Para 123

Rev. William Marrion Branham





Peace



Commentary



From The Sermons Of
WILLIAM MARRION BRANHAM

~ 4 ~

John 14:27

*Peace I Leave With You, My
Peace I Give Unto You: Not
As The World Giveth, Give I
Unto You. Let Not Your
Heart Be Troubled, Neither
Let It Be Afraid.*

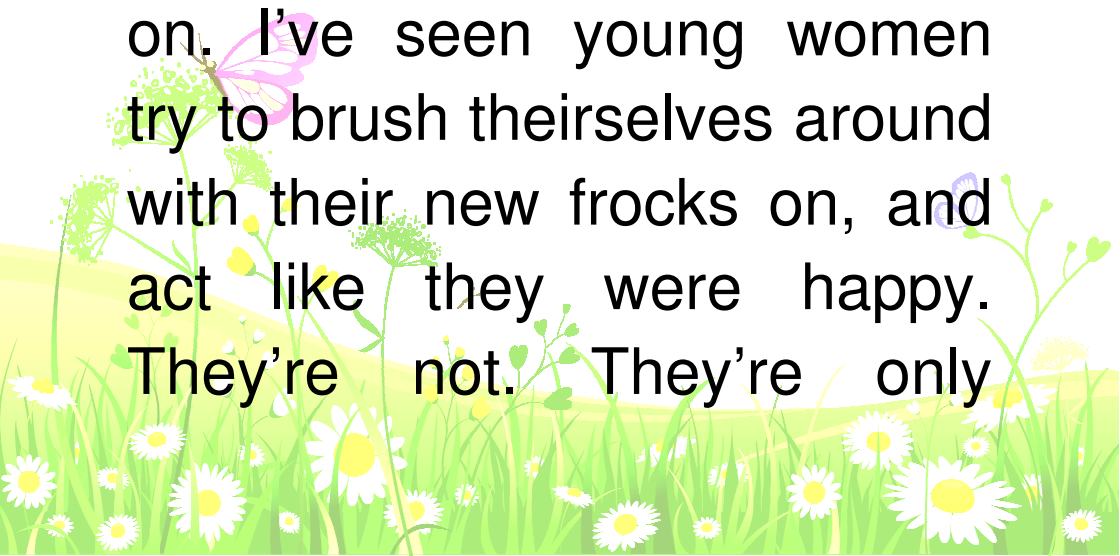


***If You've Ever Got
Real Peace, You've
Got Jesus***

118 Then, another thing, fifthly, I'd have to say this. He is the only successful and secured happiness and peace. That's the reason we come to Him. Oh, I know you can laugh like an idiot, or you can get out here and laugh till you go into hysterics, at some

joke that some movie star popped off, or something. Or somebody, you might get a little too much to drink, and laugh like you was some loon, but that don't bring peace. There is no other peace, and no other happiness, like coming to Jesus Christ.

119 I've seen people put on. I've seen young women try to brush themselves around with their new frocks on, and act like they were happy. They're not. They're only

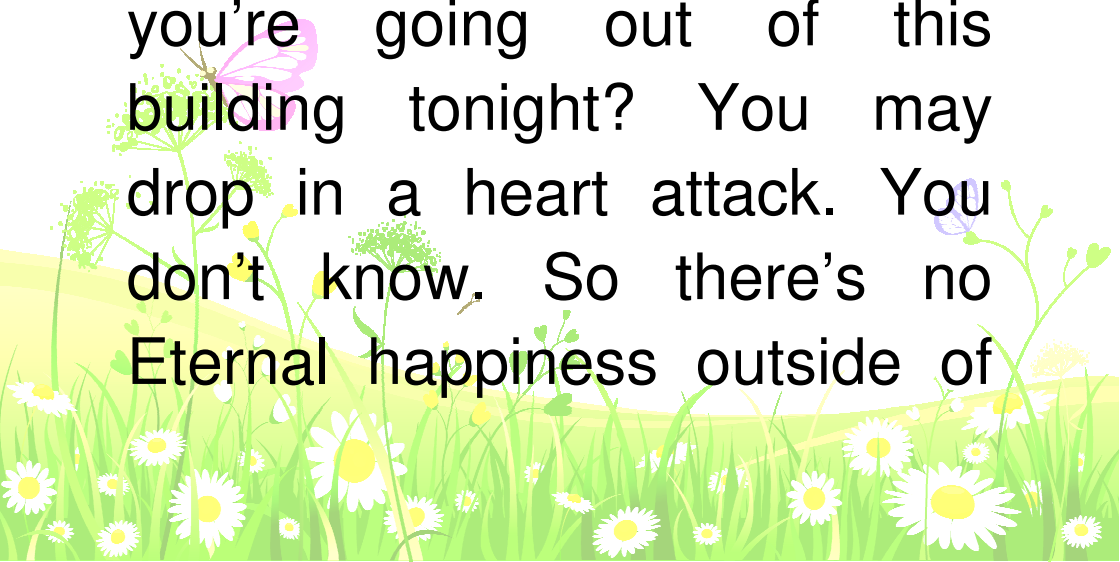


building a painted fire. You can't warm by a painted fire.

120 You've seen young men that try to think his muscles was so big that you could drive a nail down and never touch him, and a knife had bent its blade on him. Just give him a few years, and he's turned back old and wrinkled. There's no Eternal happiness outside of Christ.

121 Looky here. I'll put...Any of you here, tonight, in perfect health, your family

in perfect health, all around you. What about mamma that's not here? How do you know your dad is not dying now? How do you know that one of your children didn't get killed, a few minutes ago, away from here? How do you know something else hasn't happened? How do you know you're going out of this building tonight? You may drop in a heart attack. You don't know. So there's no Eternal happiness outside of

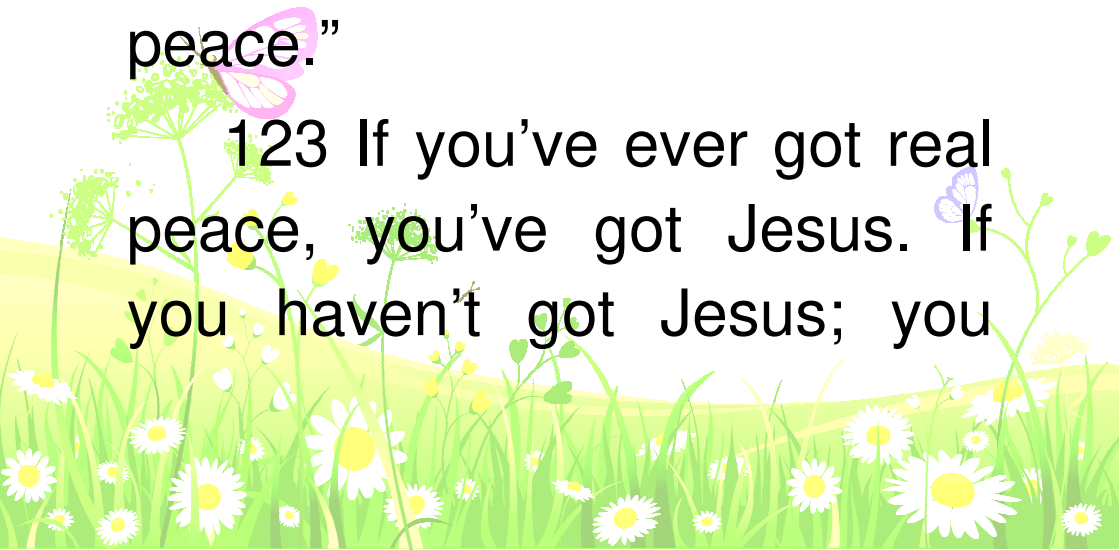


Christ. That's the reason we must come to Him.

122 You can have whiskey. You can have pleasure. You could have the things of the world. But they are not successful happiness. Nothing can give peace like Him. He gives a peace.

“Oh,” you say, “I got peace.”

123 If you've ever got real peace, you've got Jesus. If you haven't got Jesus; you



don't even know what peace means until you come to Him.

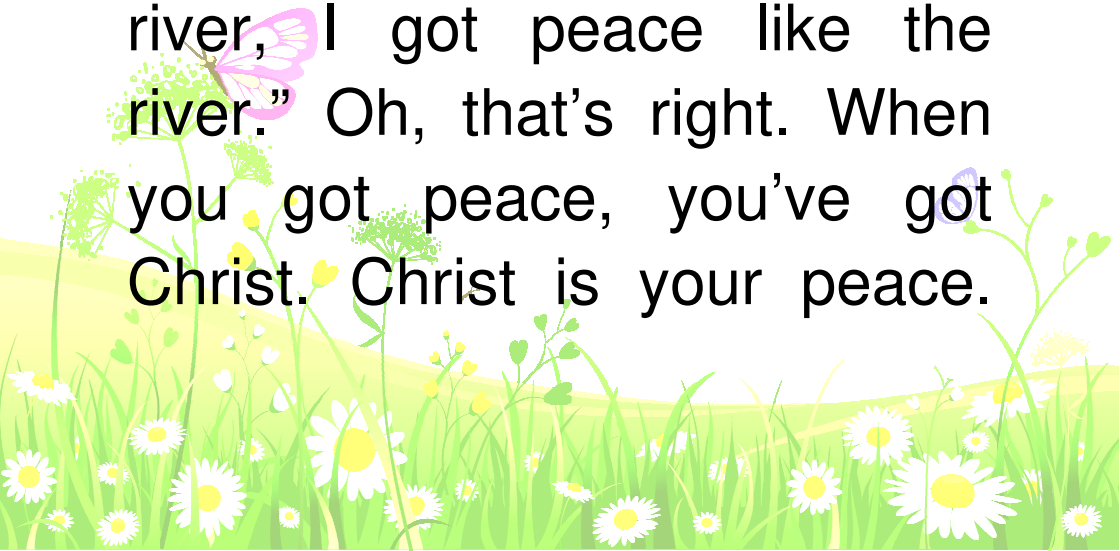
124 I've seen people, kings, potentates, great men, athletes, movie stars, and all of that. They're not peaceful. Look at them. Watch their eyes a few minutes. They're neurotics. See?

125 No man, no woman, no child, no one can have peace outside of Jesus Christ.

"My peace I give unto you. Not as the world, giveth I unto you." See? Not as the world

gives you peace, but He has Eternal peace, a resting peace. If you live, if you die, if no matter if the rain comes or the sun shines, you got peace, anyhow.

126 I like Brother Shakarian's old number he sings, great, big, old fellow sings, "I got peace like the river, I got peace like the river." Oh, that's right. When you got peace, you've got Christ. Christ is your peace.



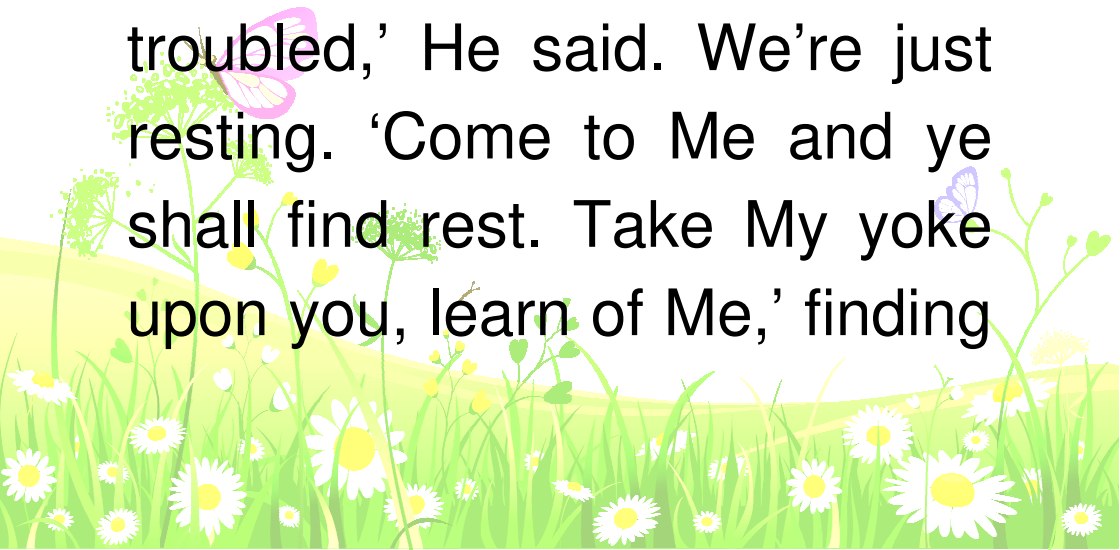
So that's why we must come to Christ, to find peace.

60-0604 - *To Whom Shall We Go?*

***I said when you once come to Christ,
once believe Him, once accept Him,
enter into the rest, all the things of
the world seems to die away***

45 The other night the Lord give me a message on resting. The whole Christian principle is based upon rest. I woke up about ten o'clock in

the night. I didn't have no audience to preach to, and so I just, well, I went over and woke up my wife and preached to her till one o'clock in the morning about resting: good audience. But I was burning in my heart, resting. I said, "Why are we troubled? 'Let not your hearts be troubled,' He said. We're just resting. 'Come to Me and ye shall find rest. Take My yoke upon you, learn of Me,' finding



rest.” Then, while... I said when you once come to Christ, once believe Him, once accept Him, enter into the rest, all the things of the world seems to die away. You’ve got rest then, rest to your soul. And you enter into that state, and there you are. You’re resting then with Christ.

56-0128 - *Inspiration*



***And If You're Full Of The
Holy Ghost, What You Got?
You Got Power. You Got Love.
You Got Peace***

137 Amen! What are we going to do? Each person setting here is filled with something.

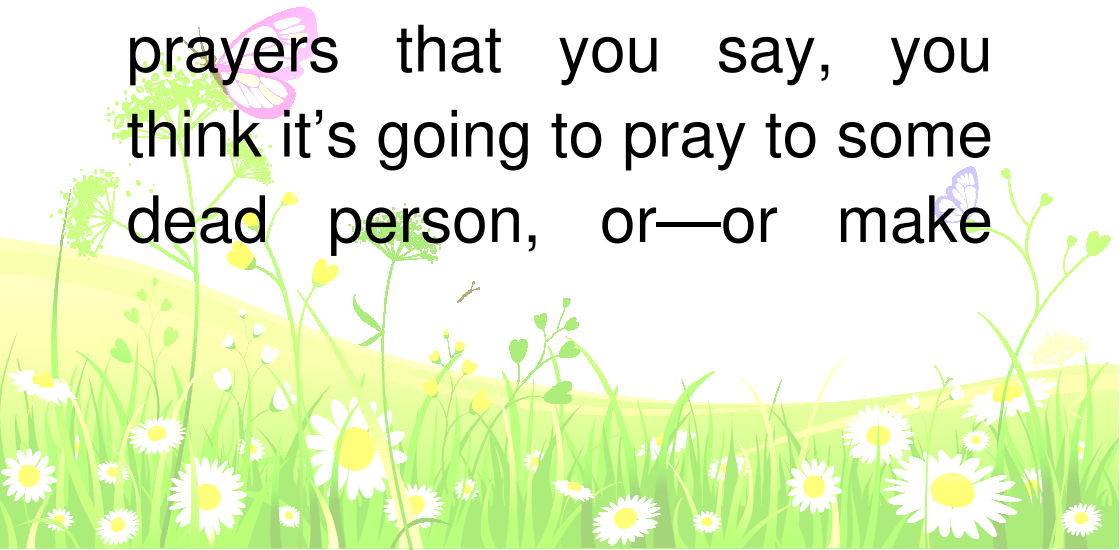
Then I'm going to close; may have to, after that.

You're filled with something. You can't set there without being full of

something. You've got a life in you. That life governs you, and that life is governed by a spirit.

Now, you might be full of the world, loving the world or the things of the world. God be merciful to you.

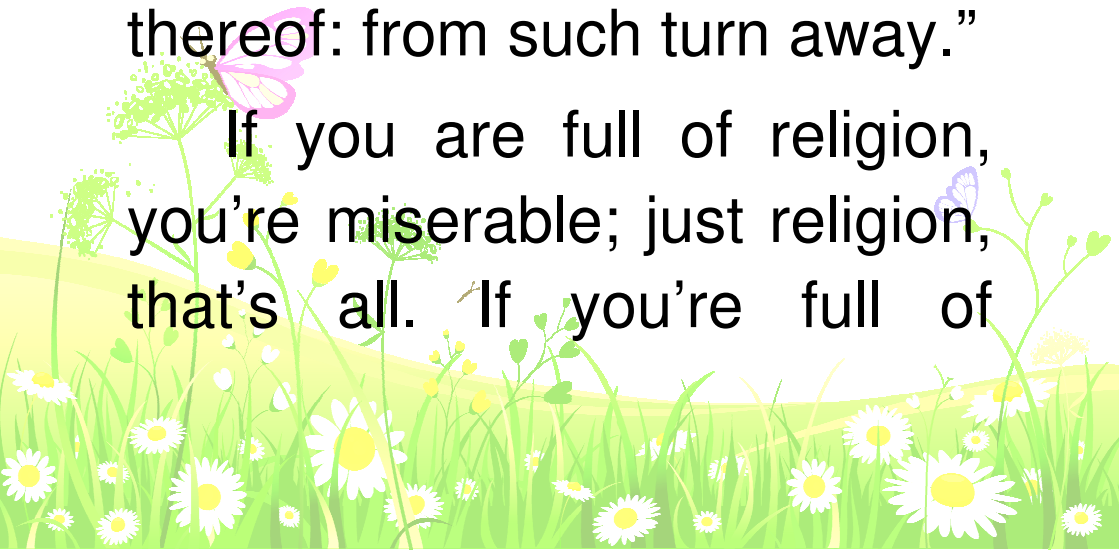
You might be full of creeds from some church, some little prayers that you say, you think it's going to pray to some dead person, or—or make



some kind of a sign across you. God be merciful to you.

138 And you may be full of religion, and that's worse yet. That's right. That's right. The Bible said, "In the last days they'd be very religious, having a form of godliness; having a form of godliness, but denying the Power thereof: from such turn away."

If you are full of religion, you're miserable; just religion, that's all. If you're full of

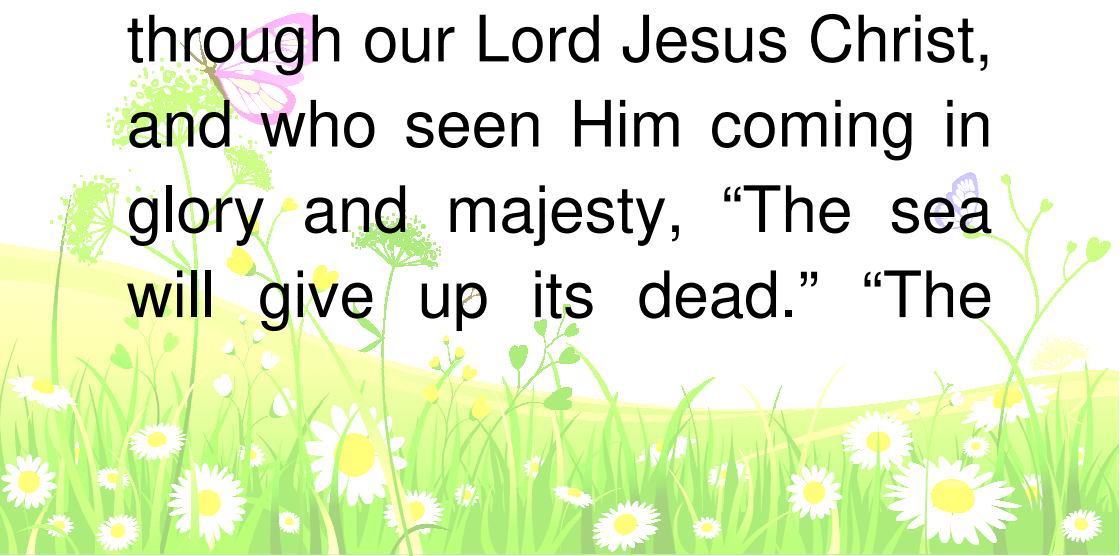


creeds, you don't know what you're talking about. If you're full of the world, you're blind.

139 And then, again, you may be full of the Holy Ghost. Amen. I hope you are. And, if you're not, I hope you get full. And if you're full of the Holy Ghost, what you got? You got Power. You got love. You got peace. "My peace I'll give unto you; not as the world, giveth I you." You got peace. You're sealed. You got a sign. Amen. You got rest. You got joy

unspeakable, and full of glory. You're anchored. Oh, my! That's what you are, with the Holy Ghost. You have...If you got full of the Holy Ghost, "You have passed from death unto Life," waiting for the general resurrection in the last day.

140 In the world to come, through our Lord Jesus Christ, and who seen Him coming in glory and majesty, "The sea will give up its dead." "The

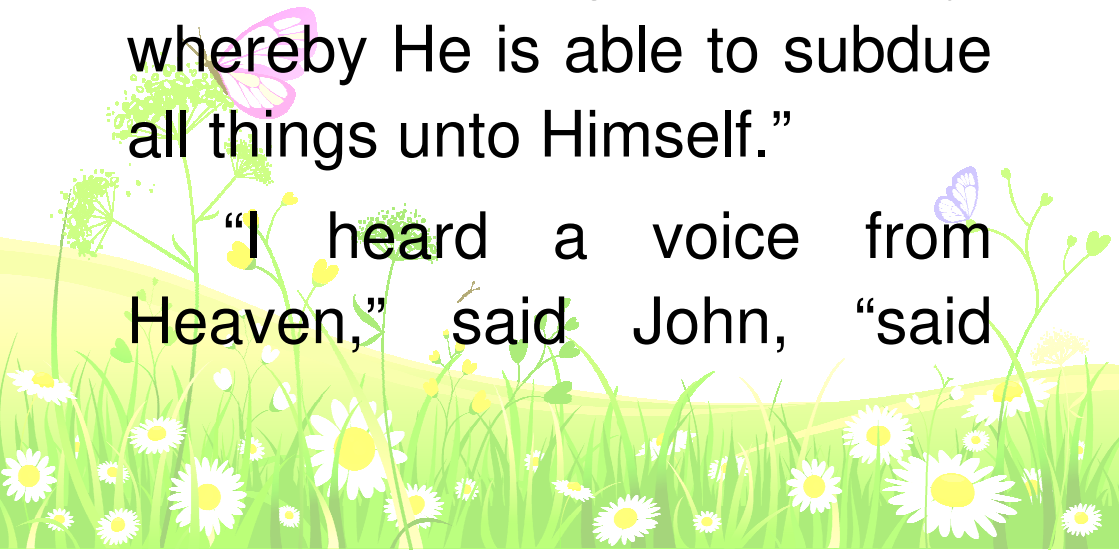


corruptible bodies of those asleep in Him shall...”

“Sleep in Him.” How do you get in Him? “By one Spirit we’re all baptized into one Body.”

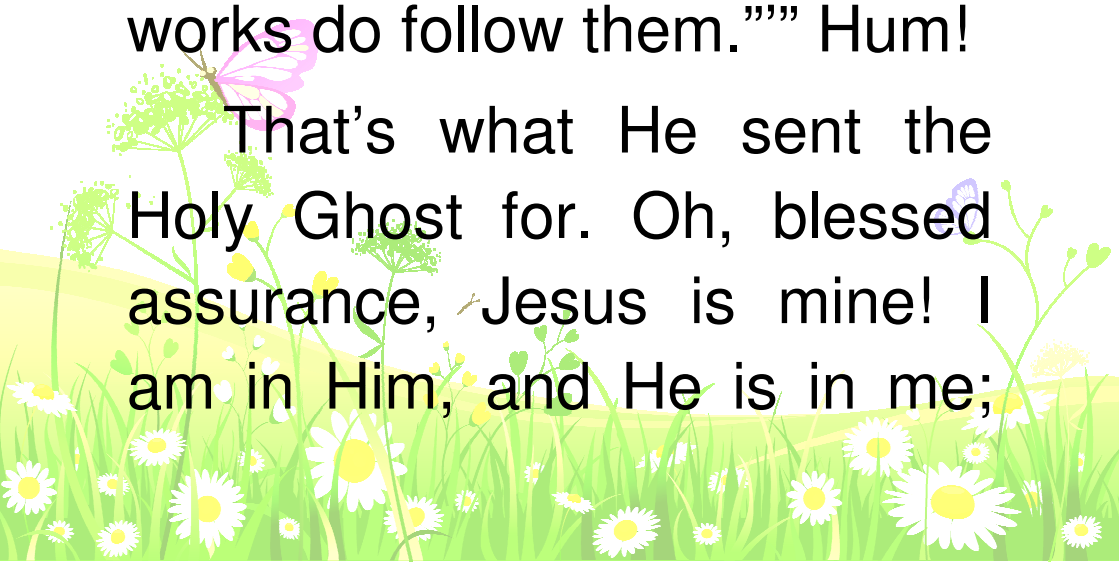
“The corruptible bodies of those that sleep in Him shall be changed and made like unto His Own glorious body, whereby He is able to subdue all things unto Himself.”

“I heard a voice from Heaven,” said John, “said



unto me, 'Write, "Blessed are the dead that die in the Lord..." How you going to get in? "By one Spirit we're baptized into the Body." [Brother Branham claps his hands together one time—Ed.] "...that die in the Lord from henceforth; for they rest from their labors; and their works do follow them." Hum!

That's what He sent the Holy Ghost for. Oh, blessed assurance, Jesus is mine! I am in Him, and He is in me;



the Father in Him, and He in
the Father; and the Father in
me, and I in Him.

Jesus is mine!

Oh, what a foretaste of
glory Divine!

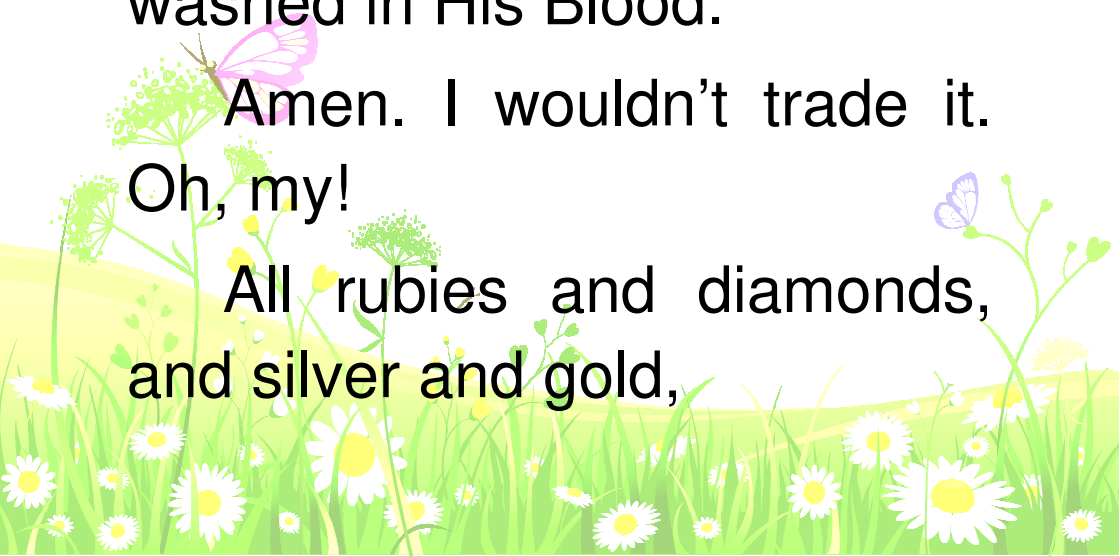
I'm an heir of salvation,
purchased of God,

Born of His Spirit, when
washed in His Blood.

Amen. I wouldn't trade it.

Oh, my!

All rubies and diamonds,
and silver and gold,



~ 23 ~

His coffers are full, He has
riches untold.

For I'm a child of a King!
I'm the child of the King!
With Jesus my Saviour,
Makes me a child of the
King!

*59-1217 - What Was The Holy Ghost
Given For?*



That is, if you know you were dying that night, there's only one Peace, and, that's, Jesus is the Peace. He is our Peace

54 There's only one Door to peace.

Yeah. "My peace I give unto you."

He's only one Door to genuine peace.

You might think you got peace. You might accumulate enough money to buy your home, you might accumulate enough money to get your

children clothes, have food to eat, but you might have accumulated enough popularity to be popular amongst people.

But when you slip off your shoes at night and get ready to lay down, there's only One Thing can give you peace.

That is, if you know you were dying that night, there's only one Peace, and, that's, Jesus is the Peace. He is our Peace.

62-1007 - *The Key To The Door*

~ 26 ~

Everything You Have To Do Is Just Rest



Matthew 11:28

***Come unto me, all ye
that labour and are
heavy laden, and I
will give you rest.***

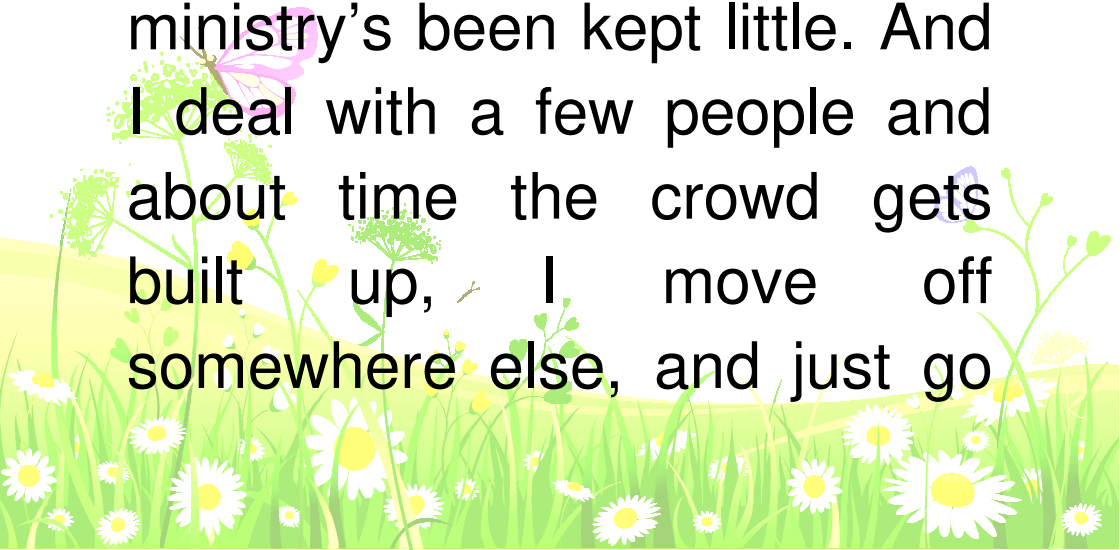


***Because My—My Whole Motive
Is This: To Please My Heavenly
Father. That's Only Thing I Have
To Do, Is To Please Him***

19 Now, I am happy. I get tired. I get physically wore out. I have difficults, things that an ordinary person doesn't have. You can imagine how Satan fights at me day and night, all the time. Cast those demons out and they haunt at you. You see? But all those things

there... I have a battle that no one knows about.

But I love people. I love them with all my heart. And therefore, people know that. And I have never let my ministry get to a big place, to where it would look like it would be big. It might—it might go to my head. My ministry's been kept little. And I deal with a few people and about time the crowd gets built up, I move off somewhere else, and just go

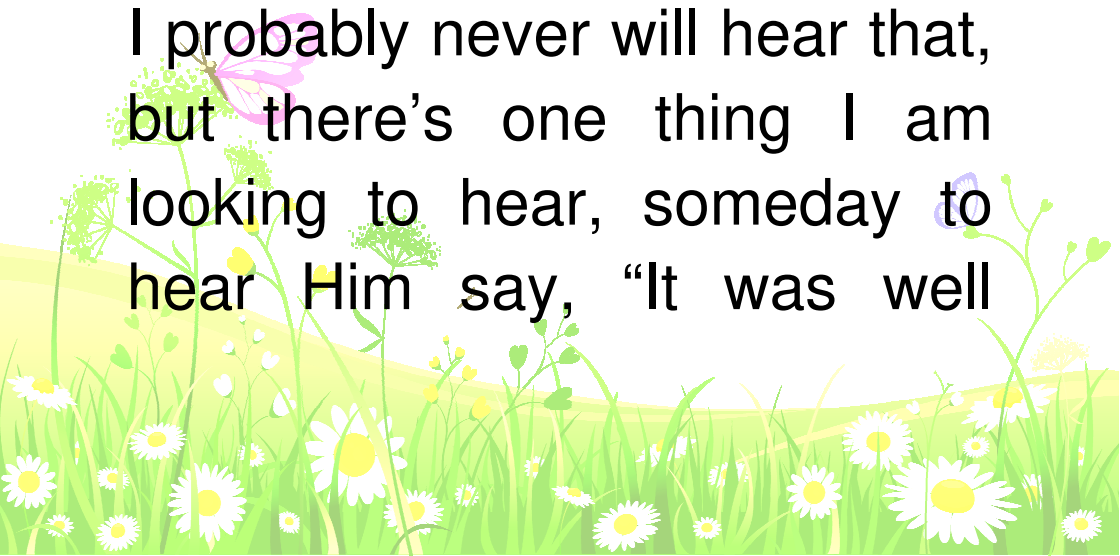


somewhere else. Because my—my whole motive is this: to please my heavenly Father. That's only thing I have to do, is to please Him.

20 And I—I desire the prayer of all you. That always within my own sight, Lord keep me little. See. That... it's... where I can be to where He can use me. I want to a place to where He... when the angelic beings come out together He can say, "Well, I know My servant William

Branham will mind Me.”
That—that’s what I—I want
Him to do.

And then that day... I’ve
often wondered... I’d loved to
have been standing there that
day when He stretched out
His arms and said, “Come
unto Me, all ye that labor and
heavy laden, I’ll give you rest.”
I probably never will hear that,
but there’s one thing I am
looking to hear, someday to
hear Him say, “It was well



done, My good and faithful servant.”

21 That’s—that’s the Voice that I long to hear. If He will only let me move into His Kingdom, and then go up close enough that I can lay my hands on His sacred feet, or something like that, that’ll be all right. If I can just see Him...

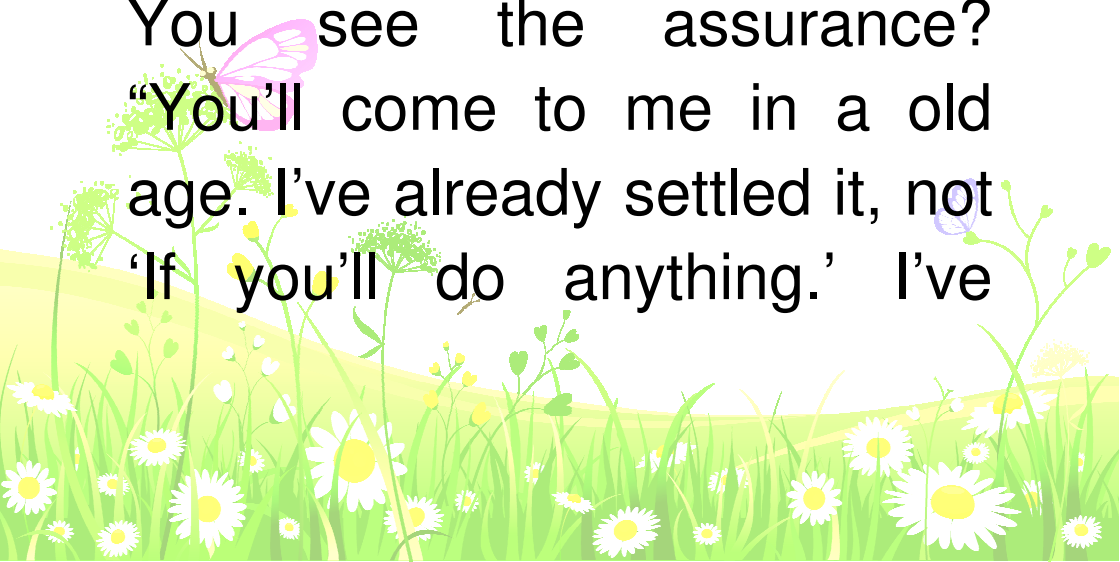
54-0720A - *The Maniac Of Gadara*



***Christ Has Done Paid The
Price. Everything You
Have To Do Is Just Rest***

23 Notice then, Abraham called by election, and God giving him the covenant of grace unconditionally. You know, when God makes a covenant with man, man breaks his covenant. You make a promise to God, nine times out of ten you'll—you'll

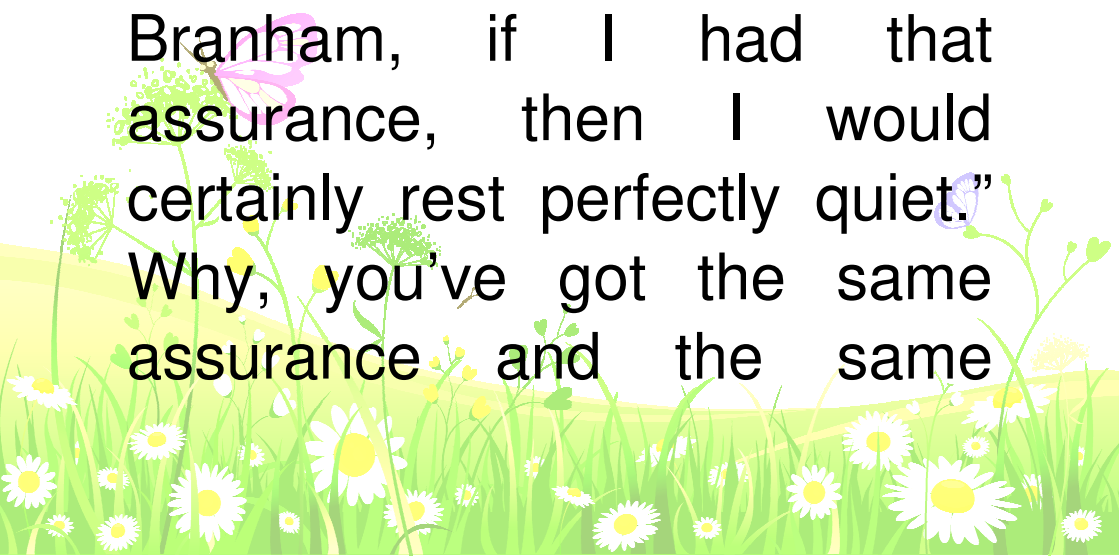
not do it. When God made a covenant with man in the garden of Eden, “This you do, and if you do this,” there’s an “if” in it. Man turned right back around it and broke his covenant with God. God was determined to save man. So instead of saying “if,” He was no “if” to Abraham: “I have.” You see the assurance? “You’ll come to me in a old age. I’ve already settled it, not ‘If you’ll do anything.’ I’ve



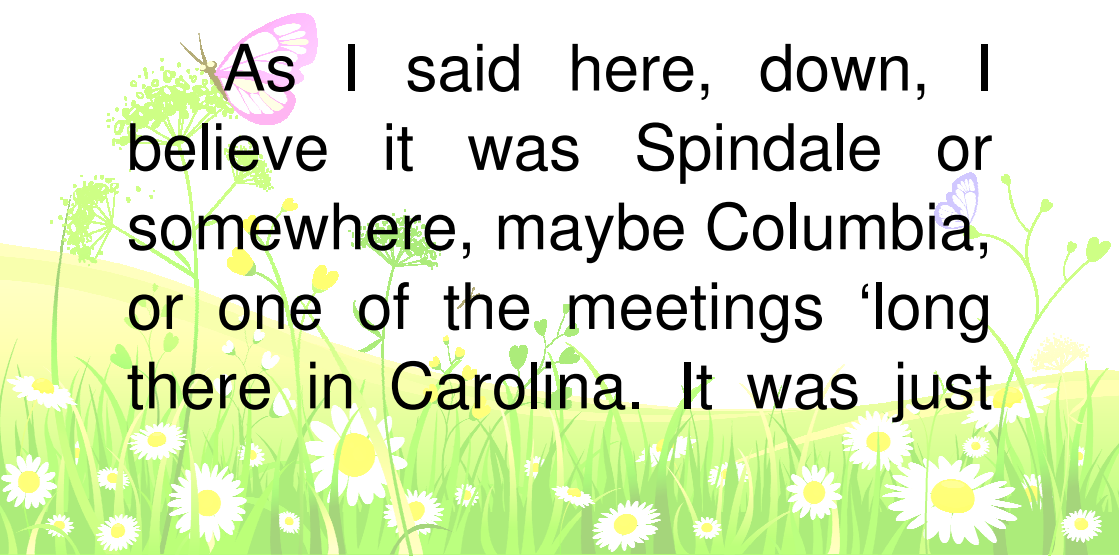
already done it.” Then it’s got to be sure.

And not, “Abraham, if you backslide, or Abraham, if you’ll keep My Word, Abraham, if you’ll do this or you’ll do that.” God said, “I have already done it.”

24 Oh, you say, “I’d like to be Abraham. Oh, Brother Branham, if I had that assurance, then I would certainly rest perfectly quiet.” Why, you’ve got the same assurance and the same



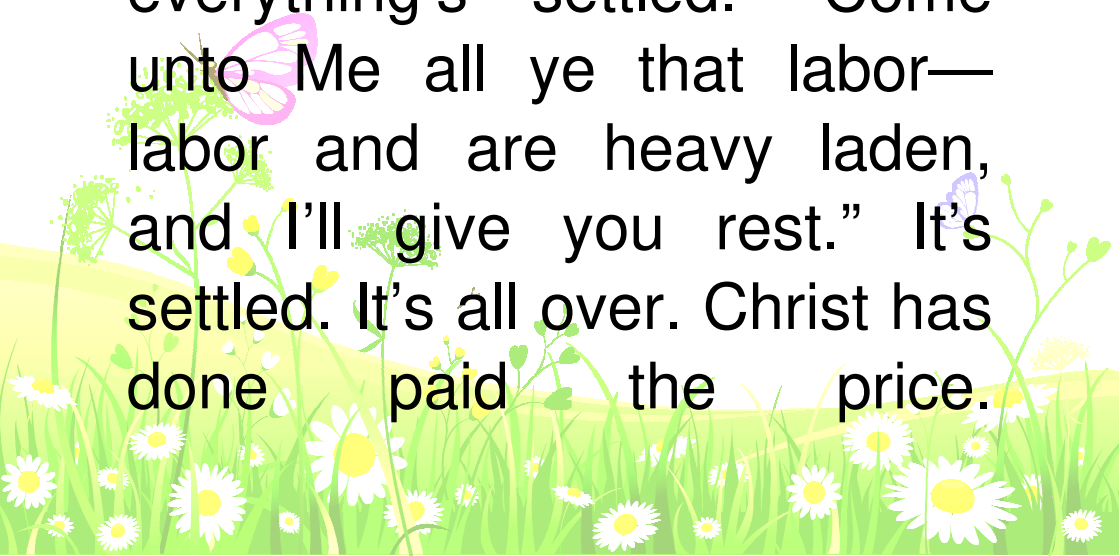
covenant. The covenant was not only to Abraham only, but to his seed after him. Amen. If you begin to see that, then Divine healing becomes easy. Any the other promise that God has given becomes easy when you see that it's not you; it's God. God has give the promise, so then you don't get restless.



As I said here, down, I believe it was Spindale or somewhere, maybe Columbia, or one of the meetings 'long there in Carolina. It was just

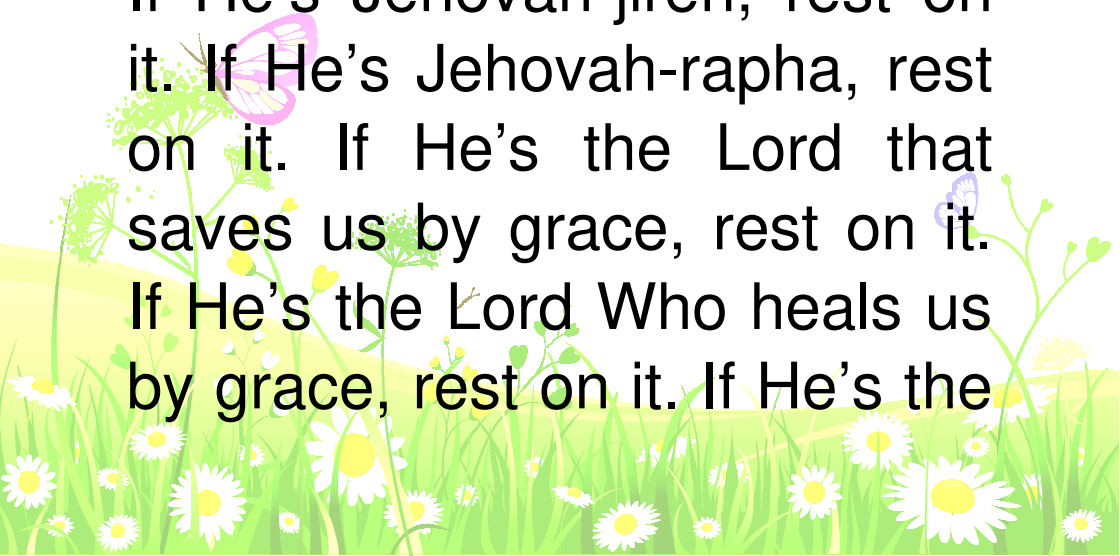
before I got here. But I woke up one night with the best sermon on my heart, and I didn't have no one to preach to, so I just woke my wife up and preached to her, and she went to sleep.

25 And I—I was preaching to her on the Christian's rest. When you've come to Christ, everything's settled. "Come unto Me all ye that labor—labor and are heavy laden, and I'll give you rest." It's settled. It's all over. Christ has done paid the price.

A decorative illustration at the bottom of the page features a green field with several white daisies with yellow centers. Two butterflies are also present: a pink one on the left and a purple one on the right. The background of the illustration is a light yellow gradient.

Everything you have to do is just rest. Let down. Quit jumping around, getting all disturbed, place to place and denominations, packing your letter from the Methodists to the Baptist. Put it in heaven once and leave it there. See? Don't be disturbed. Let God...

Just come to Him and rest. If He's Jehovah-jireh, rest on it. If He's Jehovah-rapha, rest on it. If He's the Lord that saves us by grace, rest on it. If He's the Lord Who heals us by grace, rest on it. If He's the

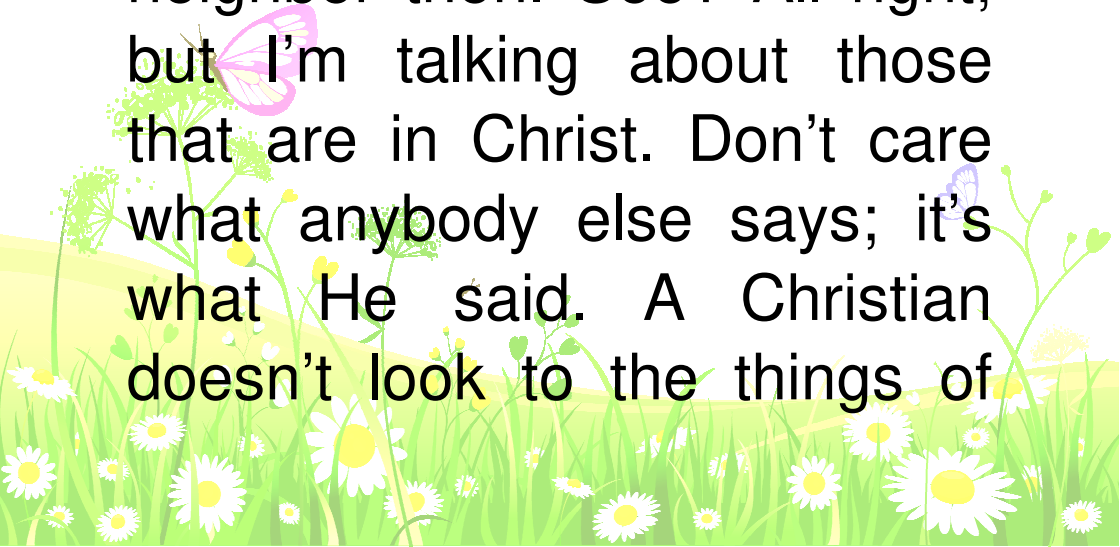


God that's coming from heaven with ten thousands of His saints, rest on it. If the dead in Christ shall rise first, rest on it. Everything, rest. Oh, my. I feel pretty religious right now. Oh, resting, not jumping about from pillar to post and carried about with every wind of doctrine, but resting on what God said.

26 Every promise in the Book is yours. Every amen and yea is yours. What you got to be worried about? Even old age, it shouldn't have a

thing to do with it. Sickness has nothing to do with it. God promised, and God has to keep His promise. See what we're trying to do is get the scare away from you.

“Oh,” you say, “I’m afraid the neighbors...” Well, then, you ought to come to Christ. You wouldn’t go at your neighbor then. See? All right, but I’m talking about those that are in Christ. Don’t care what anybody else says; it’s what He said. A Christian doesn’t look to the things of



the world. They don't look at what they see. They look at what they don't see, but what they believe. The Christian looks at the unseen. So we don't see what we believe. If it is, it is no more of faith, but faith is what you do not see and believe, to cause you to believe the One that give the promise is true to His promise.

56-0427 - *Faith*



*Teach Me, Lord, To Wait,
Down On My Knees,
And In Your Own Good Time
You'll Answer My Pleas*

Teach me, Lord, to wait,
down on my knees,

And in Your Own good time
You'll answer my pleas. (That's
right.)

Teach me not to rely on
what others do,

But wait in prayer for an
answer from You.

138 That's what I want, an
answer from Heaven. I want to

hear His Voice; not the manager's voice, not the mayor's voice, not the governor's voice, not the bishop's voice. I want to hear Your Voice, Lord. That meekness and gentleness of the Holy Spirit speaking in my heart, "Come unto Me, all you that labor and are heavy laden." Yes, Lord, we're laying under a juniper tree now. We're waiting, seeing what He will say.

59-0301E - *What Does Thou Here?*



***There Cannot Be A
Satisfaction Outside Of The
New Birth. A Man Was
Made For That***

25 I said to a young girl one time, coming on the platform, I said, “Are you a Christian?”

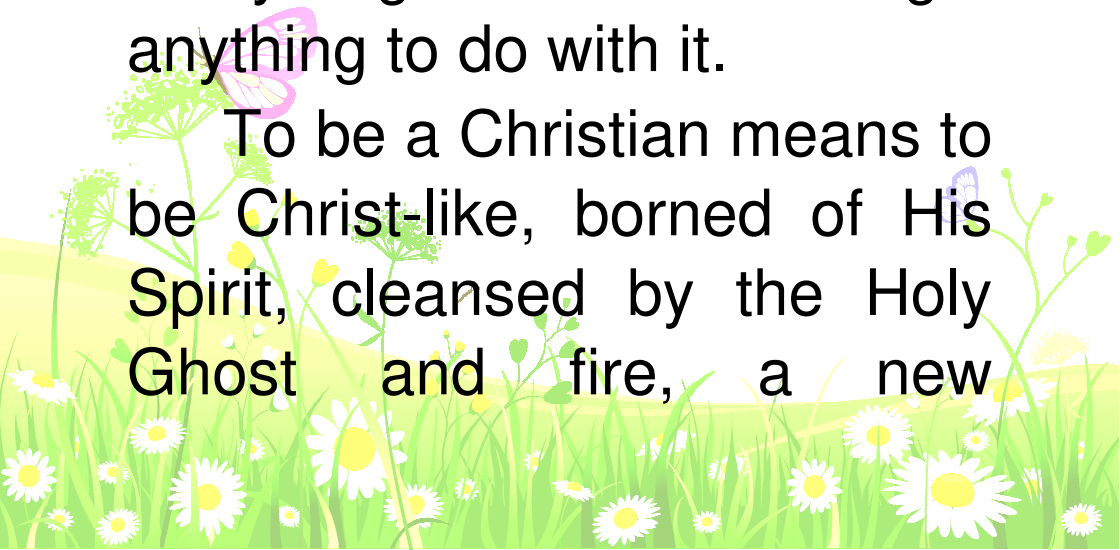
Why, she felt stepped on. She said, “I’ll give you to understand; I belong to Such-and-such a church.”

I said, “That doesn’t have anything to do with it, not a thing.”

One said... asked them one time... Brother Bosworth asked a young girl, I heard him on the platform, said, “Are you a Christian?”

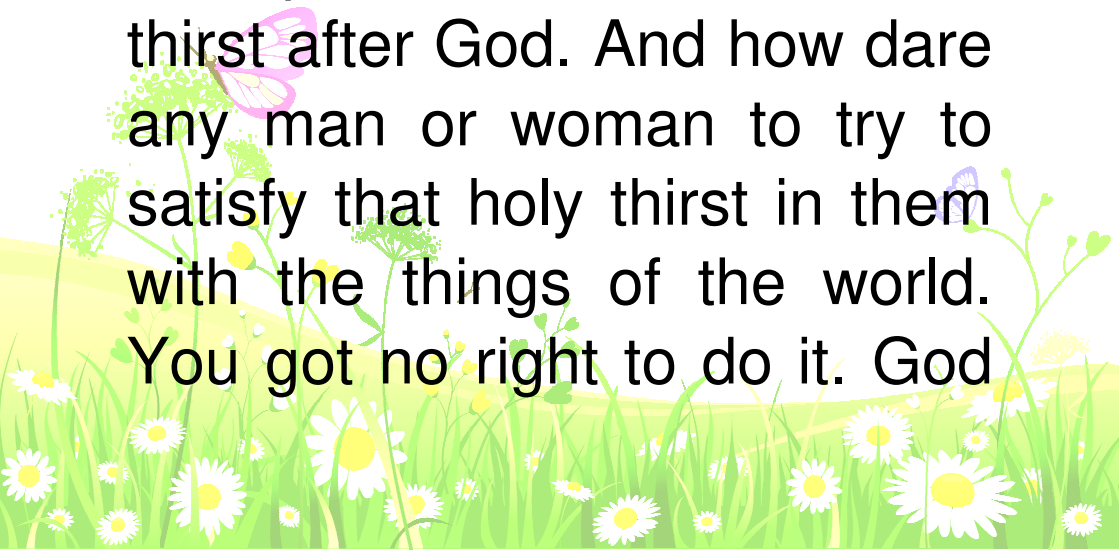
She said, “I’ll give you to understand I burn a candle every night.” Like that’s got anything to do with it.

To be a Christian means to be Christ-like, borned of His Spirit, cleansed by the Holy Ghost and fire, a new



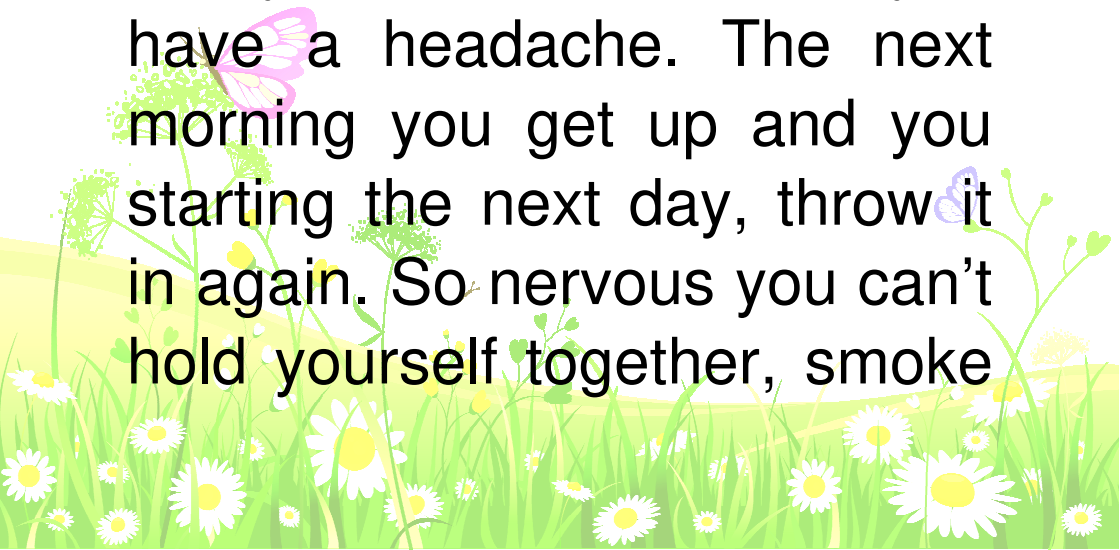
creature, created in the—the likeness and the power of the resurrection of the Lord Jesus.

26 What makes people want to do that, is because it's their make-up; they can't help it. God made them to thirst. He made a man... When He made up the man, He made him to thirst. But He made him, put that thirst in him to thirst after God. And how dare any man or woman to try to satisfy that holy thirst in them with the things of the world. You got no right to do it. God



made you to thirst for Him. And you'll never be satisfied until you drink from that fountain that's filled with Blood drawn from Immanuel's veins, where sinners plunged beneath the flood, and lose all their guilty stain. You just can't satisfy yourself.

You go out and get drunk, and you come back, and you have a headache. The next morning you get up and you starting the next day, throw it in again. So nervous you can't hold yourself together, smoke

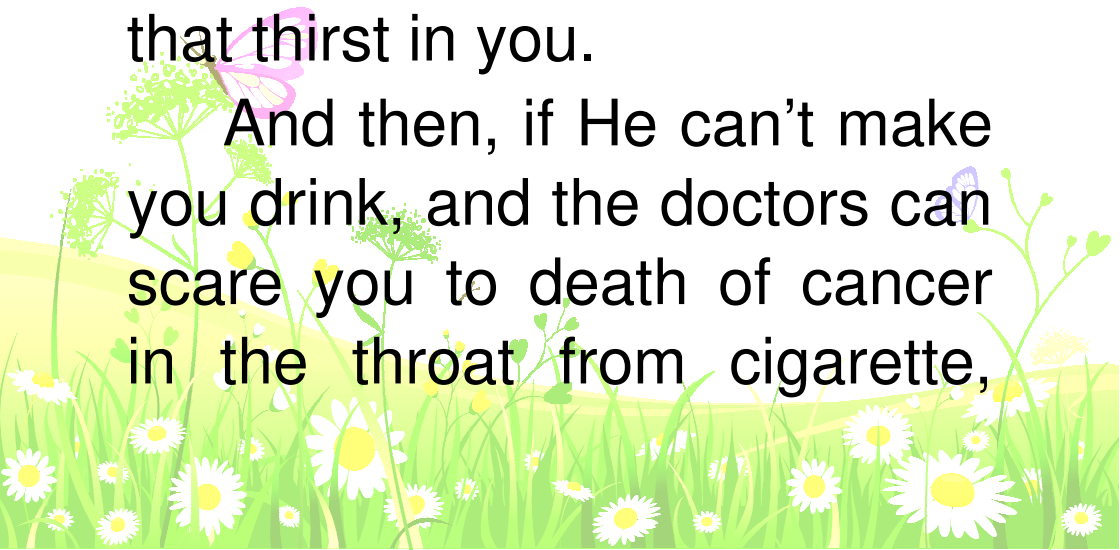


one cigarette after the other, and knowing not that you're heaping coals of fire into it. Why, every one you smoke will make you that much more nervous.

27 And what does a—what does that? It's the devil. God's the One can quieten your nerves. God's the One Who can give you that satisfying portion; that's His Spirit. The reason that you do those things, is 'cause you're substituting those things for the real thirst that God put in

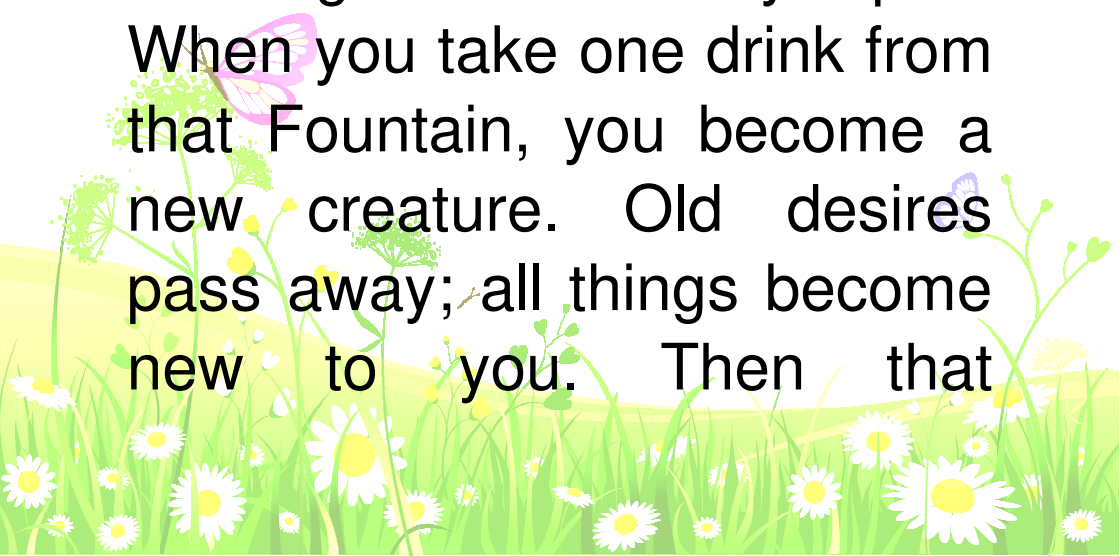
you for the Holy Ghost. “Oh, come unto Me all ye that are weary and heavy laden, I’ll give you rest.” He’s the Fountain of Life. My expression of Jesus Christ, He is the inexhaustible Fountain of Life that a man may drink and be satisfied. That’s what you’re made like that for. That’s why you got that thirst in you.

And then, if He can’t make you drink, and the doctors can scare you to death of cancer in the throat from cigarette,



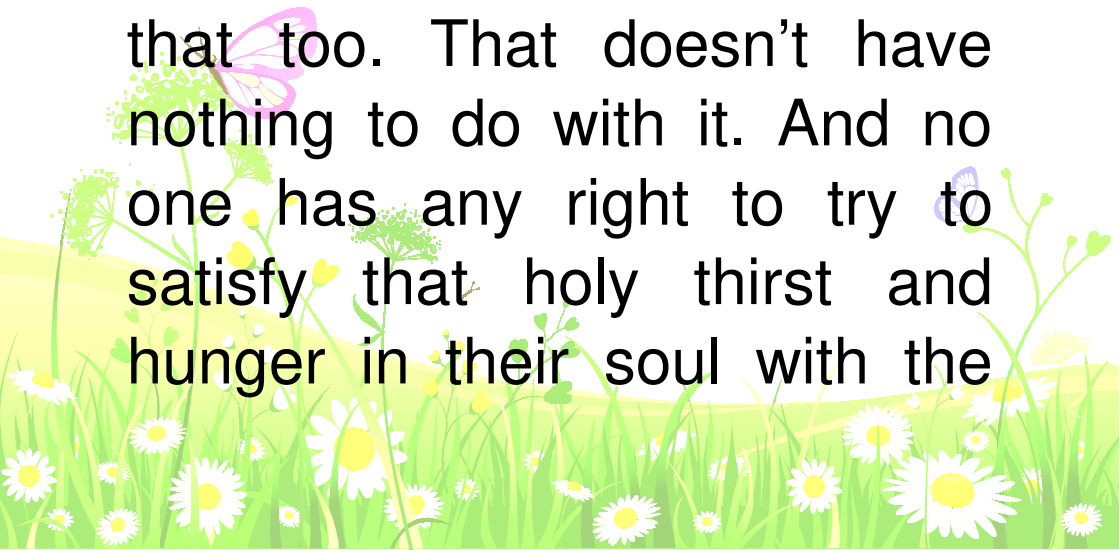
then he'll let you join a church,
and just go ahead living for
the world. He's still got you.
You're still not satisfied.

28 There cannot be a
satisfaction outside of the new
birth. A man was made for
that. God made you up that
way. And you'll never be
satisfied until you quench that
thirsting with the Holy Spirit.
When you take one drink from
that Fountain, you become a
new creature. Old desires
pass away; all things become
new to you. Then that

A decorative illustration at the bottom of the page shows a lush green field with numerous white daisies and small yellow flowers. A purple butterfly is visible on the left side, and a small blue flower is on the right. The background is a soft yellow gradient.

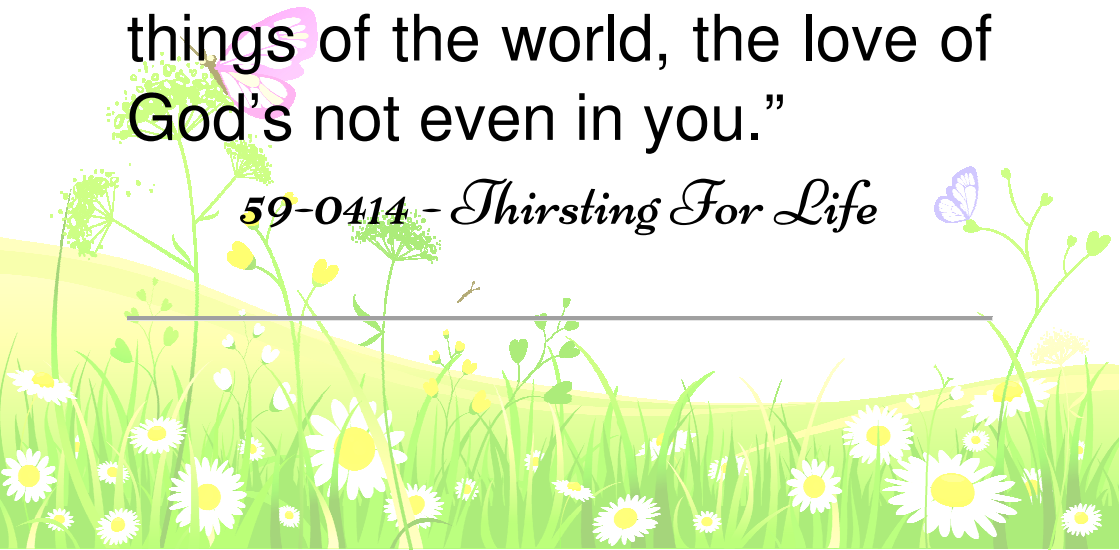
satisfying portion of the baby like laying on his mama's breast, it's drawing from her its life. That's the way Jesus is. That portion is Him.

The Christian has no right to brag on what denominational church you belong to, and try to call it satisfying. My mother was a Certain-certain, and I—I'm that too. That doesn't have nothing to do with it. And no one has any right to try to satisfy that holy thirst and hunger in their soul with the



things of the world. You're only perverting the very gracious thing that God put in you. God made you to thirst so you would thirst after Him. And you pervert that and listen to the devil, and thirst, and try to satisfy that thirst with the things of the world. Jesus said—or the Bible said, "If ye love the world or the things of the world, the love of God's not even in you."

59-0414 - *Thirsting For Life*



***But The Very First Word That
Said, "Come Unto Me All Ye
That Labor And Heavy Laden,"
When I Tested It, It Was Truth***

36 That Bible don't
produce everything It says It
is, on every promise, I haven't
got any faith in It.

But the very first Word that
said, "Come unto Me all ye
that labor and heavy laden,"
when I tested it, it was truth.

Then is This the Word or isn't It the Word? If It's the Word, It's got to produce everything It promised. If it isn't, then it...Which is right and which is wrong? It's all God's Word or, to me, none of it is. None or all, one. So I believe It, every precept, every line, every punctuation, every comma, every hyphen, I believe the whole thing to be the Word of God. Hang my soul upon It!

62-0218 - *Perseverance*

***Don't have to worry and struggle.
You're just resting; that's all.
Given rest, you enter in peace,
that the whole thing's finished***

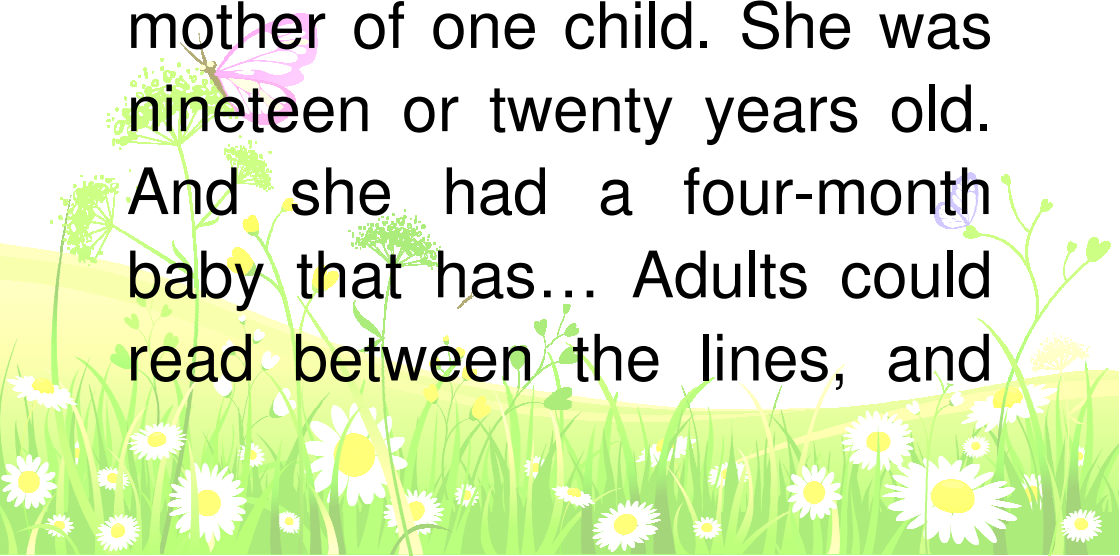
19 A few nights ago, I was called to an emergency call of a young lady dying at the Clark County Memorial Hospital. And said she had—she had been a member up at the—the Tabernacle where I used to pastor years ago. And when I went into this young

lady to talk to her, she was under an oxygen tent. I said, “They tell me you used to come to the Tabernacle?”

She said, “Yes, Brother Branham, I did.”

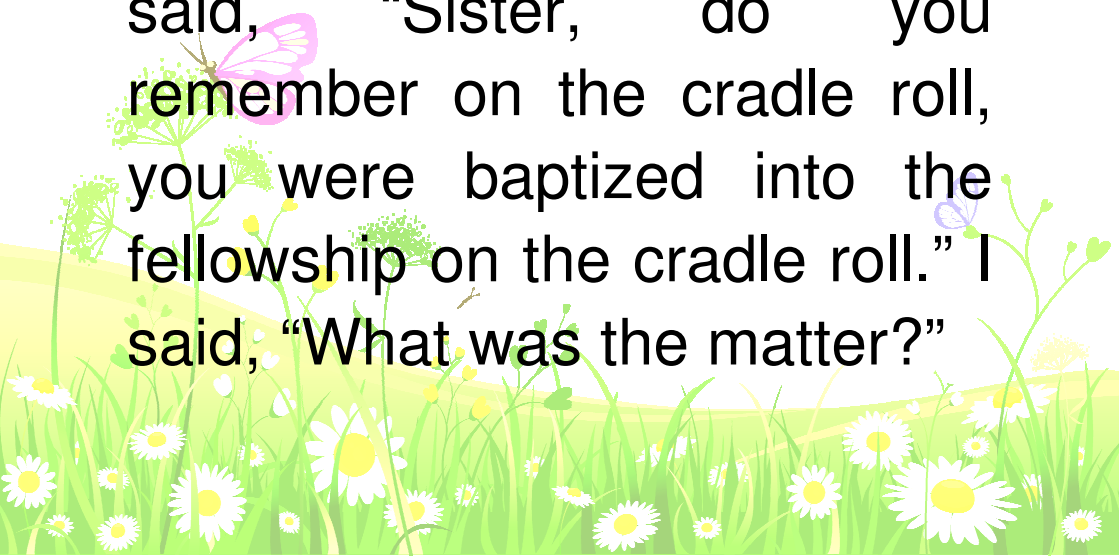
I said, “You realize you’re dying?”

She said, “I do, Brother Branham.” Said, she was the mother of one child. She was nineteen or twenty years old. And she had a four-month baby that has... Adults could read between the lines, and



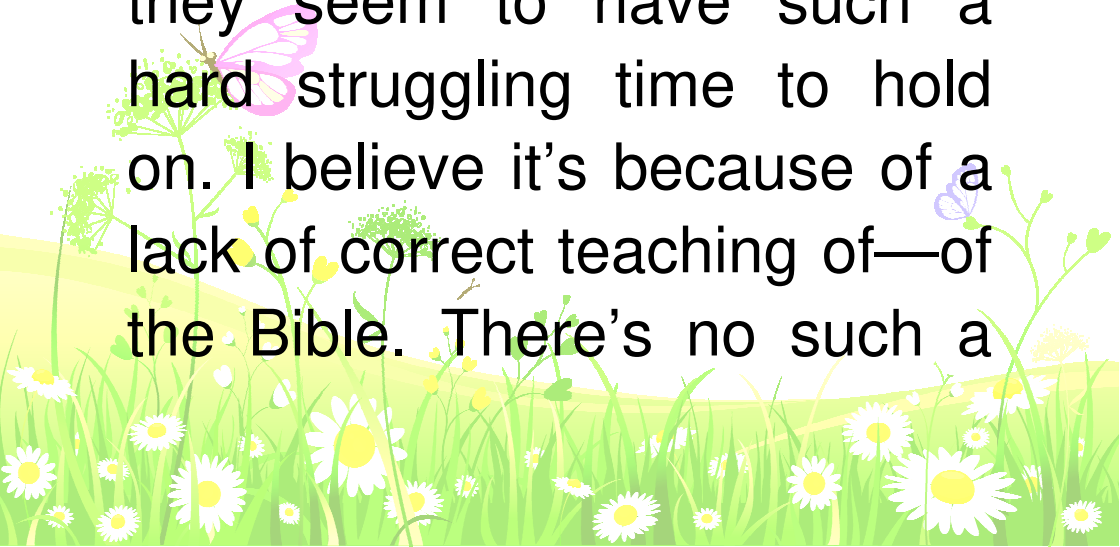
understand. She'd taken uremic poisoning, and oh, so many things. And there wasn't one thing the doctors could do, but lay her back and wait for death. That's all. Nothing could be done for her in the medical science.

And she was going out to meet God, just a child. And I said, "Sister, do you remember on the cradle roll, you were baptized into the fellowship on the cradle roll." I said, "What was the matter?"

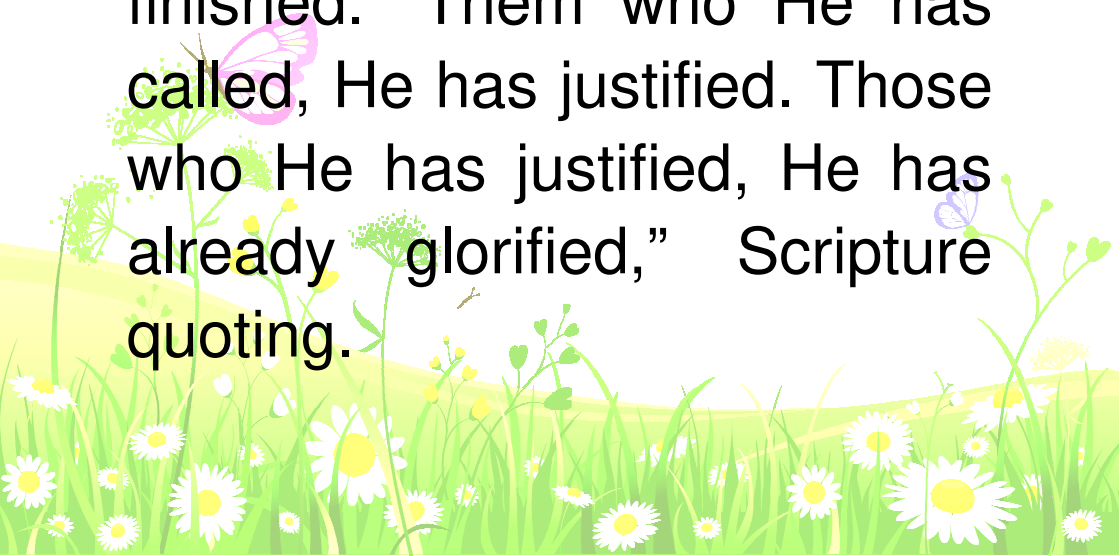


She said, “Brother Branham, I tell you.” Said, “I still love the Lord Jesus.” But said, “I—I find it so hard to serve Him.”

20 Now, that is what I find around most Christian lives. Most, I hate to say it that way, but it's true. The most people that can profess Christianity, they seem to have such a hard struggling time to hold on. I believe it's because of a lack of correct teaching of—of the Bible. There's no such a



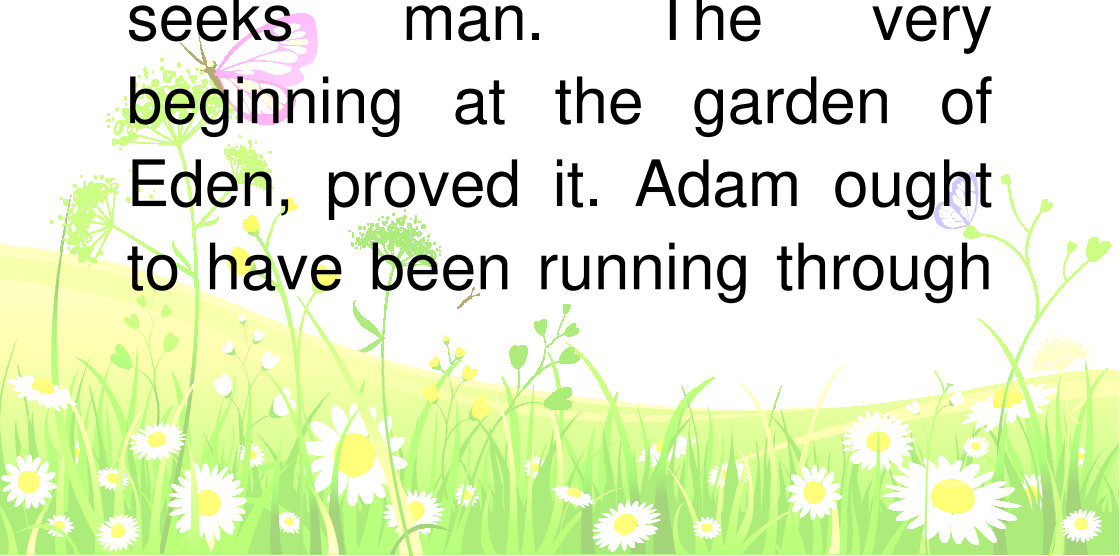
thing as holding on. He done the holding on. The whole Christian principle is based upon rest. "Come unto Me all ye that labor and heavy laden. I will give you rest." Don't have to worry and struggle. You're just resting; that's all. Given rest, you enter in peace, that the whole thing's finished. "Them who He has called, He has justified. Those who He has justified, He has already glorified," Scripture quoting.



21 Notice. It's nothing that you do, or what you can do. It's what God has done for you in Christ. You could not come to...

Someone said, "Well, I'll tell you, I—I just quit this, and I went to seeking God."

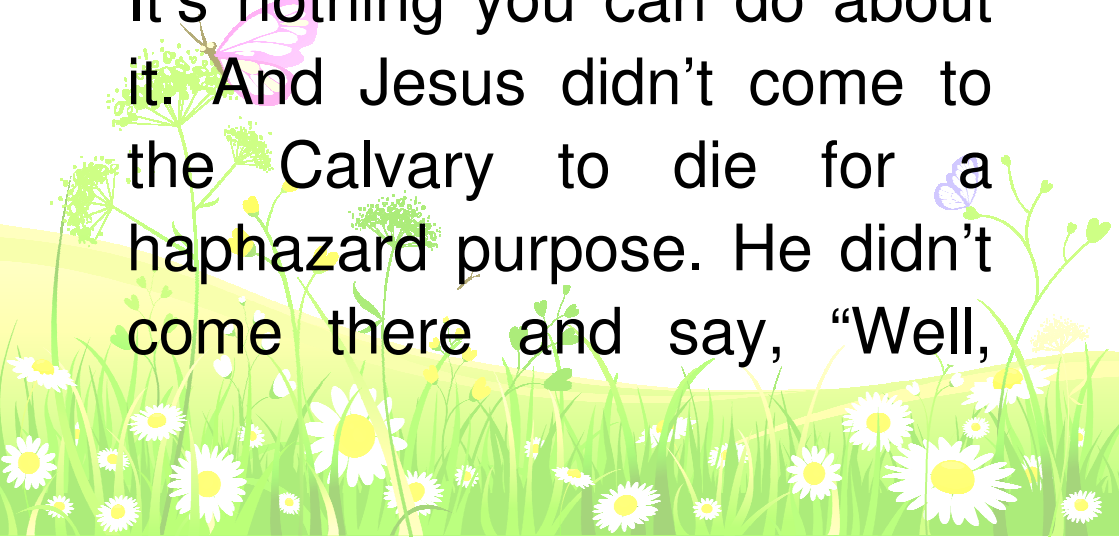
No man never sought God. Man don't seek God; God seeks man. The very beginning at the garden of Eden, proved it. Adam ought to have been running through



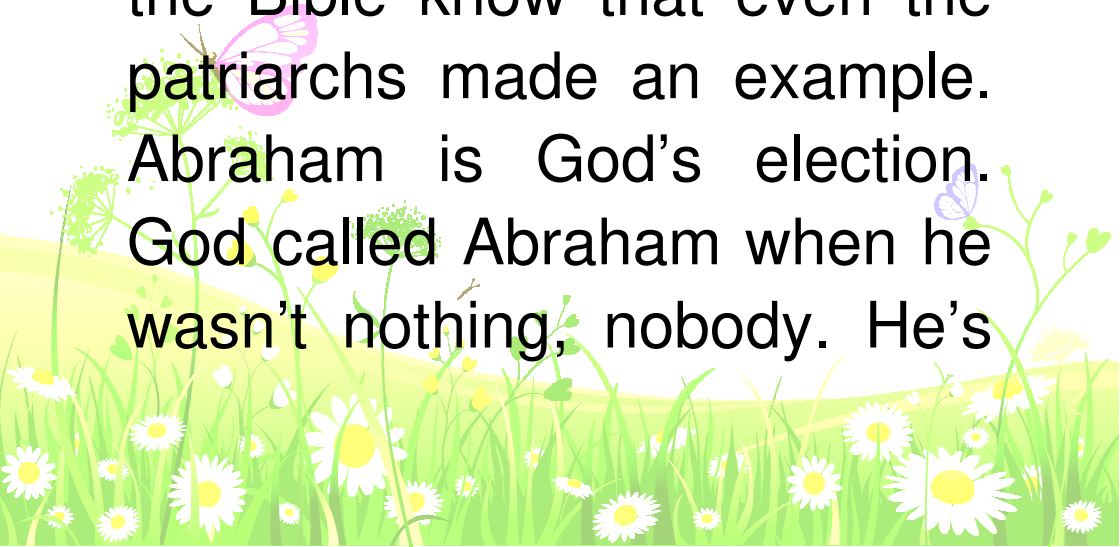
the garden, hollering, “Father, Father, where are You?”

But it was God going through the garden of Eden, saying, “Adam, Adam, where art thou?” And Adam hiding, that’s the nature of man.

22 And Jesus said, “No man can come to Me except the Father draws Him first.” It’s nothing you can do about it. And Jesus didn’t come to the Calvary to die for a haphazard purpose. He didn’t come there and say, “Well,

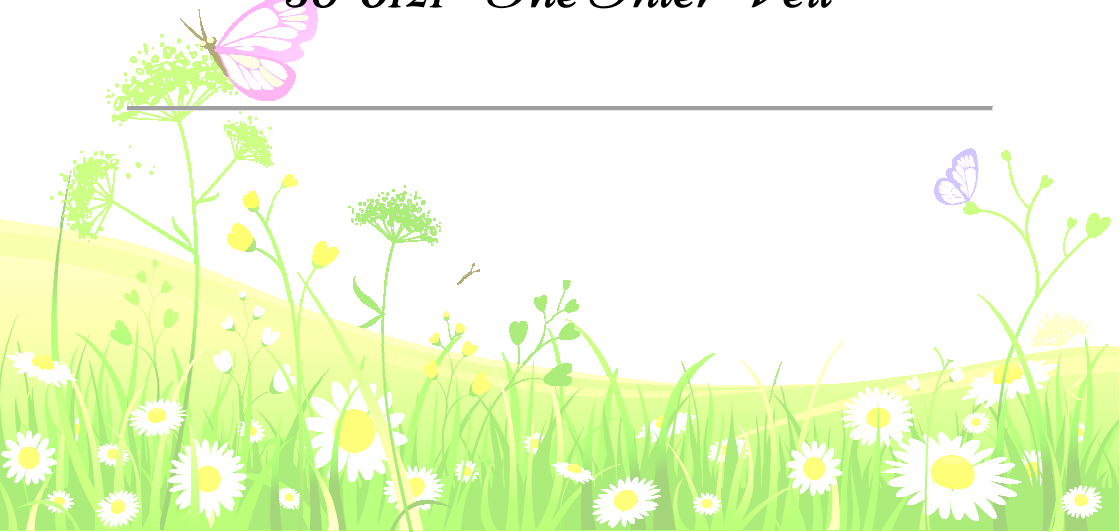


maybe, I'll die; it'll be so pathetic to some people will see that I died, and maybe they'll come and serve the Lord." Jesus come for a specific purpose to redeem those who God by foreknowledge elected to come to Him. That's correct. If you who scholars that know the Bible know that even the patriarchs made an example. Abraham is God's election. God called Abraham when he wasn't nothing, nobody. He's



just an ordinary man. Not because he was a good man, but because God's foreknowledge He elected Abraham. Abraham's electing, Isaac justification, Jacob grace, Joseph perfection. That ended it. Joseph was the perfect one (See?), the Prince—Prince of prosperity.

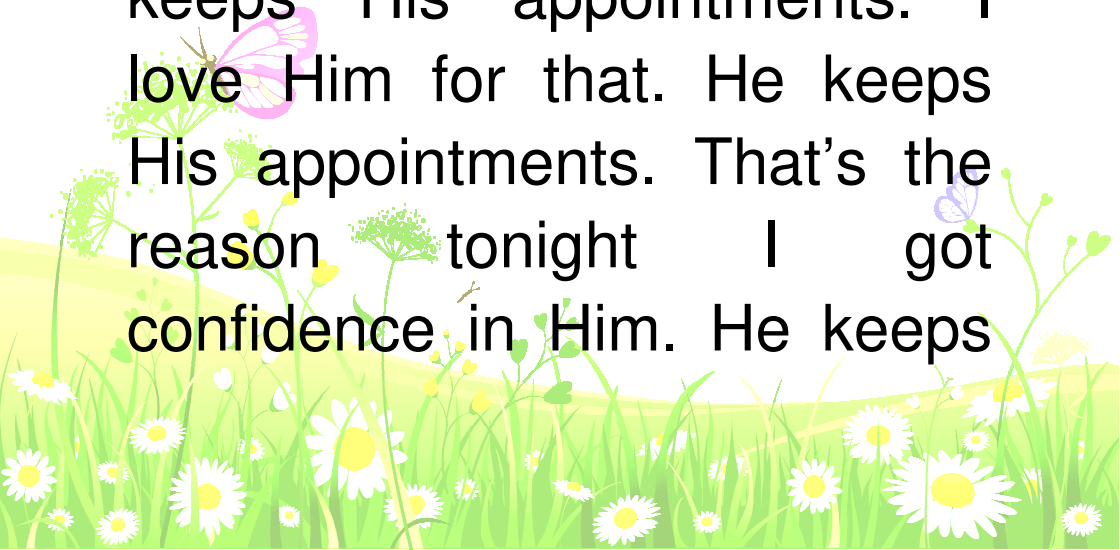
56-0121 - *The Inter-Veil*



But she was washing Him with her tears. What beautiful water that was that was washing Jesus' dirty feet, the crystal tears of a repented sinner, washing the feet of the Lord Jesus

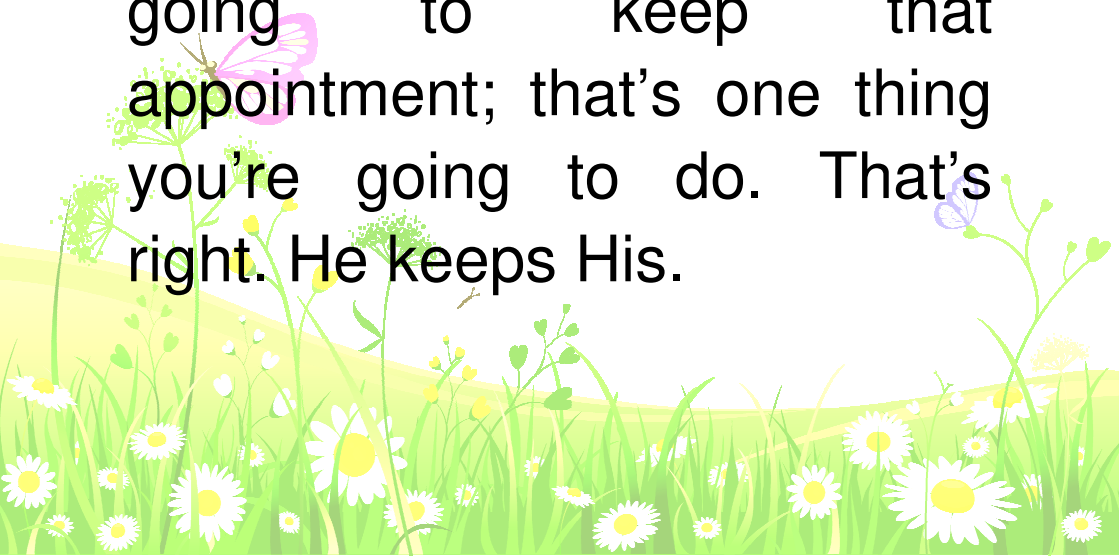
52 What we need today is a cleaning up, the house of God get ready for an entertainment of the Holy Spirit, the power of the Lord Jesus. We've asked, and begged, and pleaded, and then turn Him out when He comes. Amen. It's true. What a pity.

There set Jesus, dirty foot,
stinking, nobody paying any
attention to Him. And He
was—left His place up there
where He was ministering to
the people, walked two days
down through that sun, come,
had to start a little early,
'cause He—He never misses
an appointment. He always
keeps His appointments. I
love Him for that. He keeps
His appointments. That's the
reason tonight I got
confidence in Him. He keeps



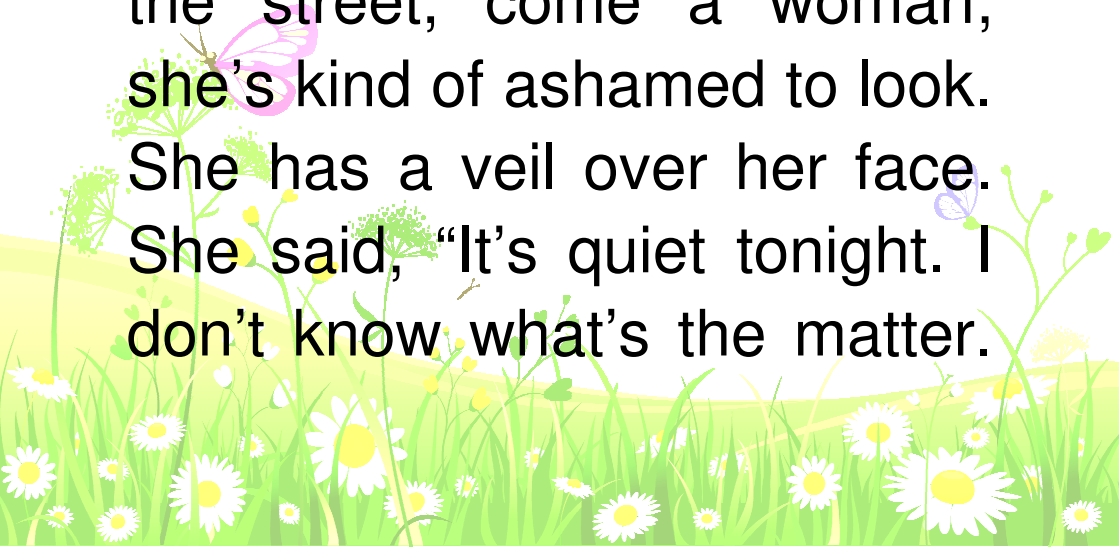
His appointments. Hallelujah.
He's never failed, and He
won't never fail.

53 And remember, man
and woman, boy and girl, you
got an appointment too with
Him. You're going to either
meet Him in peace here, or
you're going to meet Him at
the judgment. But you're
going to keep that
appointment; that's one thing
you're going to do. That's
right. He keeps His.

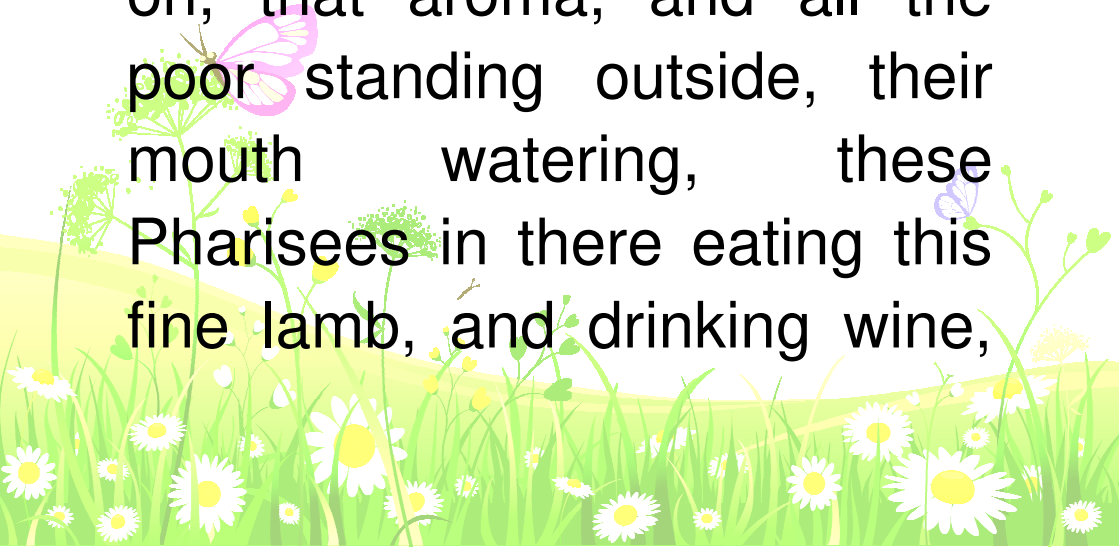
A decorative illustration at the bottom of the page depicts a vibrant green field. The field is filled with numerous white daisies with yellow centers, interspersed with green grass blades and small yellow wildflowers. Two butterflies are visible: a pink one on the left and a purple one on the right. The background shows rolling green hills under a clear sky.

And He was right there on time, not a minute late; He come right in at the banquet. And there He was setting there, unentertained.

Look down the street there, there's a sight. I see a door come open in a little old shack, kinda up, comes down the steps. I see walking down the street, come a woman; she's kind of ashamed to look. She has a veil over her face. She said, "It's quiet tonight. I don't know what's the matter."

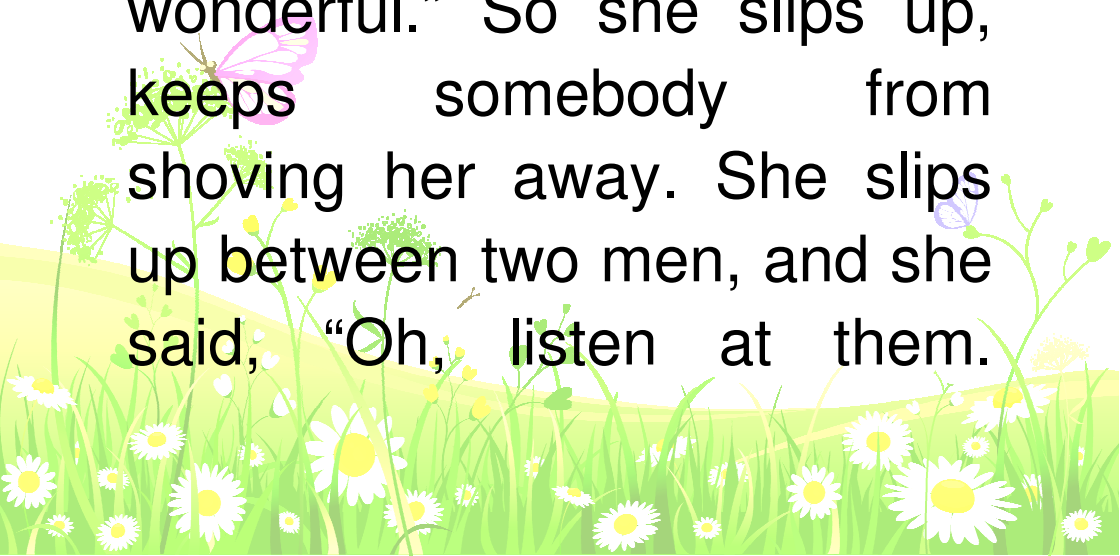


Seems to be nobody on the street.” She’s a harlot. And she’s walking around in the city. “Oh,” she says, “that’s right, Doctor Pharisee, the pastor, has a big banquet up there.” And so she said, “I believe I’ll walk down to the end of the corner and look up.” And she looked up. And oh, that aroma, and all the poor standing outside, their mouth watering, these Pharisees in there eating this fine lamb, and drinking wine,

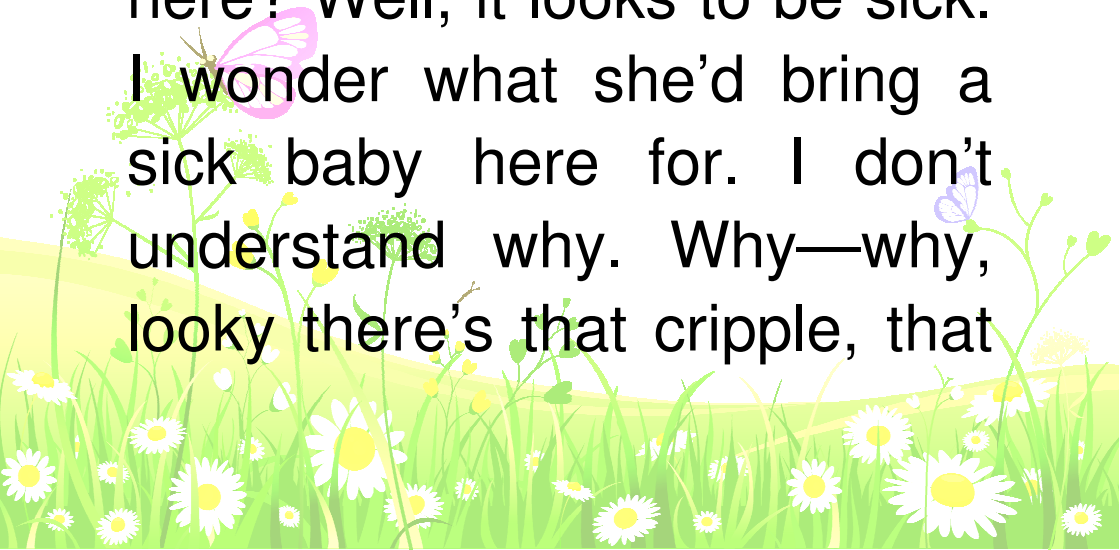


and just having them a big time. And she could smell it. She said, “Oh, that smells so good. Wonder if I’d walk just a little closer. Nobody will know me, maybe, with this veil over my face, because I have an awful name in the city.”

54 So she goes up a little closer, and, “Oh, that’s wonderful.” So she slips up, keeps somebody from shoving her away. She slips up between two men, and she said, “Oh, listen at them.

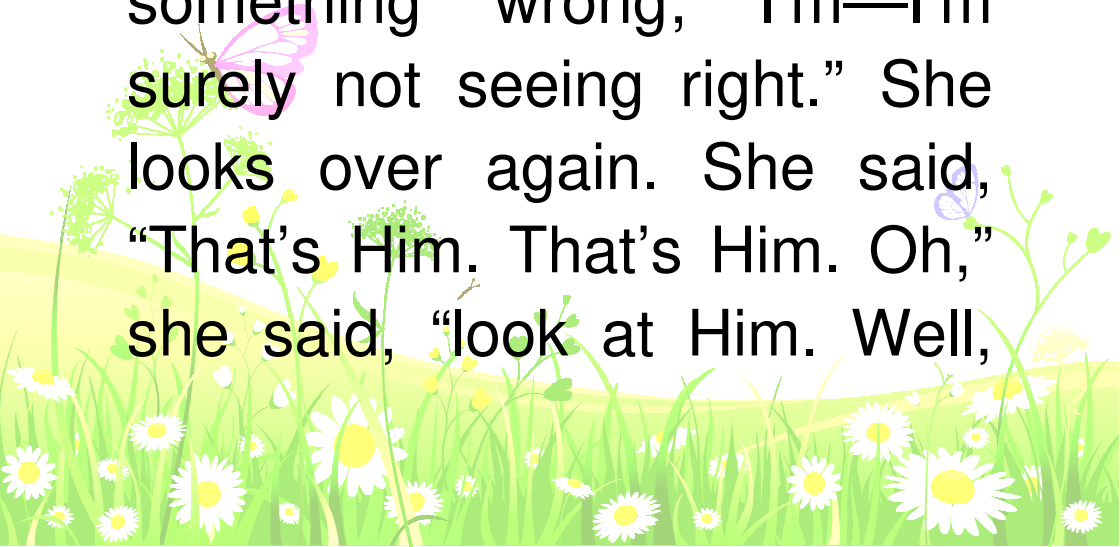


That's the right party. They're all drinking wine, carrying on in there. That's just the right place. So I... This is the rich Pharisee here. This is the—the man who can really do this. But look at those poor people. Look at that mother over there with that little baby. Wonder what she's doing here? Well, it looks to be sick. I wonder what she'd bring a sick baby here for. I don't understand why. Why—why, looky there's that cripple, that



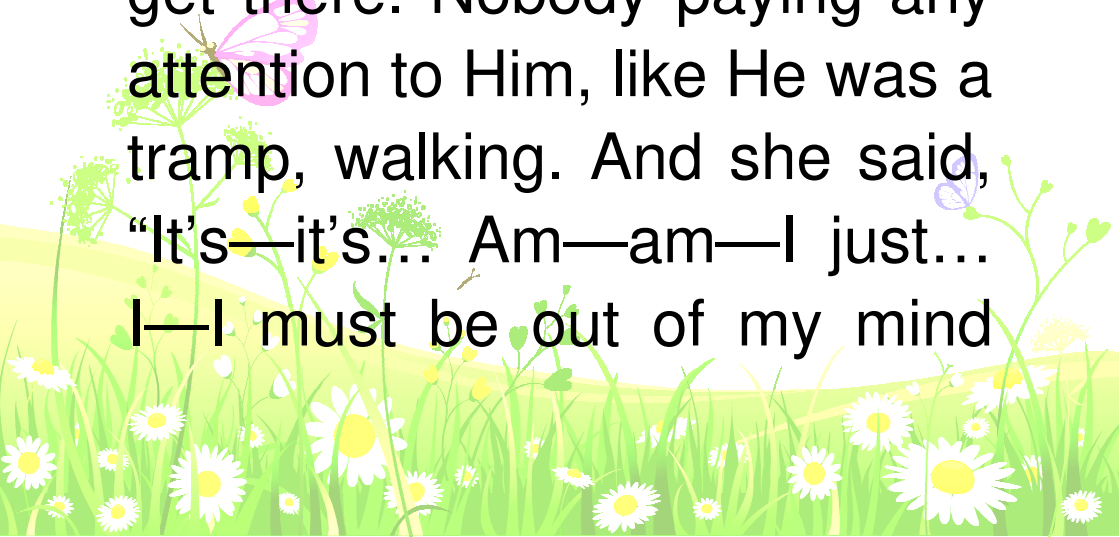
there blind man too, that used to be down on the street begging. I wonder what he's doing here. What would he do around Pharisee's house? I don't know why he'd be up here."

55 And she looks up; she said, "No. No. I..." She rubs her eyes. "There—there's something wrong; I'm—I'm surely not seeing right." She looks over again. She said, "That's Him. That's Him. Oh," she said, "look at Him. Well,



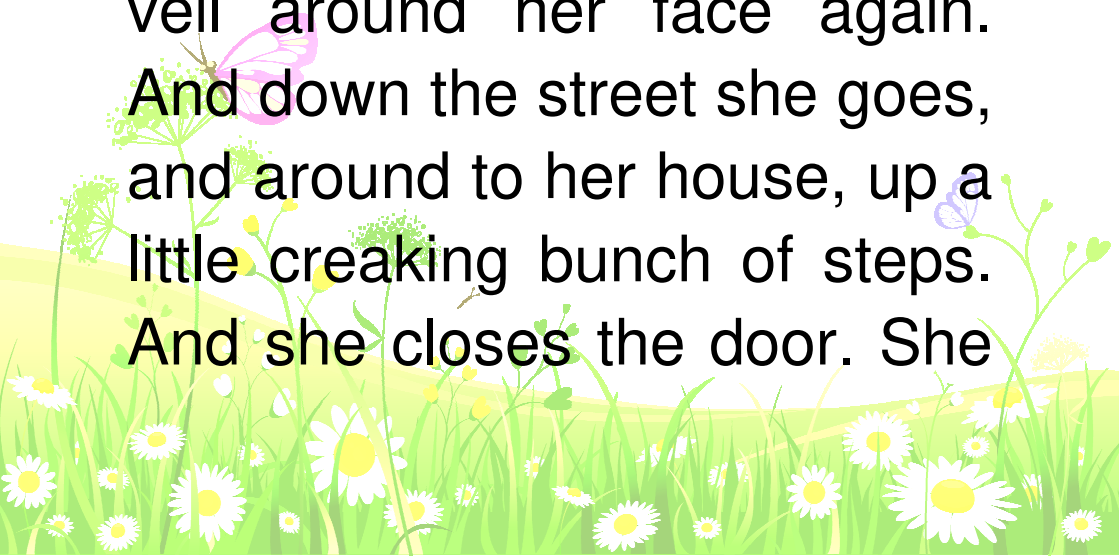
they... He had to be invited, or He wouldn't be in there. But they're not paying any attention to Him. And look how sad He looks in the corner, setting there humbly with His head down."

56 And raises up, and His feet—face is dirty from sweating, walking, trying to get there. Nobody paying any attention to Him, like He was a tramp, walking. And she said, "It's—it's... Am—am—I just... I—I must be out of my mind

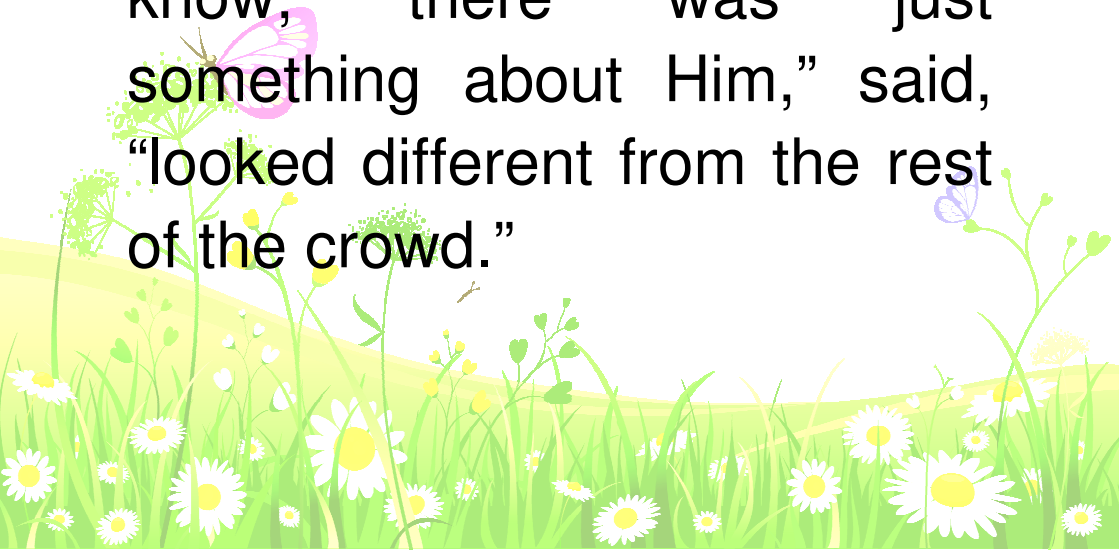


tonight.” She said, “I—I—I... That... Surely That isn’t that Prophet. Yes, that’s got to be. Oh, He... But no wonder they’re not entertaining Him. He—He—He’s—He’s all full of dirt. And they haven’t washed His—washed Him yet. That’s the reason.”

57 And she puts her little veil around her face again. And down the street she goes, and around to her house, up a little creaking bunch of steps. And she closes the door. She



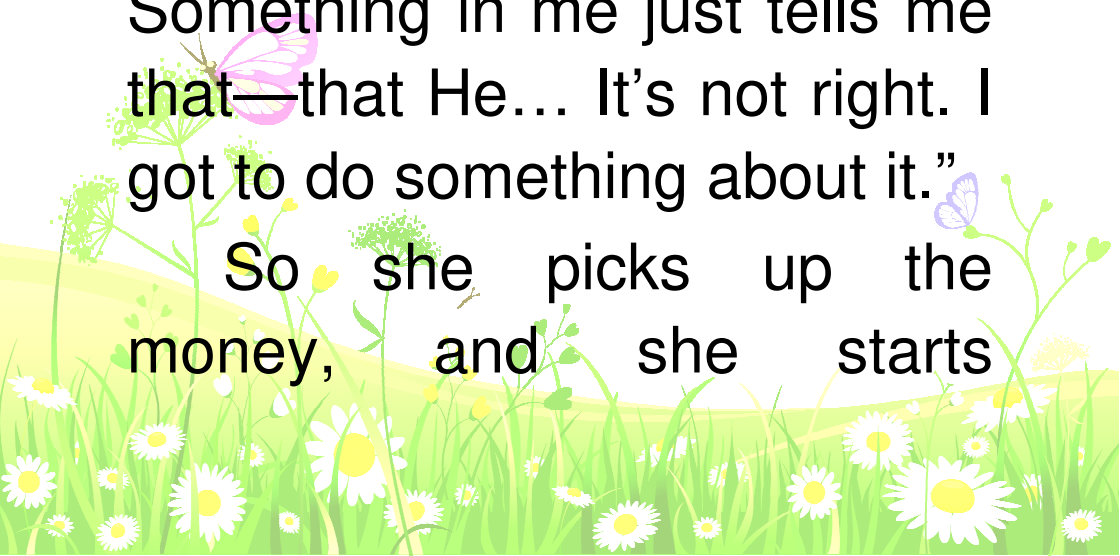
walks over to a little cabinet; she opens the door; and she takes out a little sack about like this, maybe a stocking-top. And she sets down. It clinks. It's money. It's all she's got. And she looks at it. She pours it out on the table. And the tears are running down in her eyes. She said, "You know, there was just something about Him," said, "looked different from the rest of the crowd."



I tell you; I don't care who you are; if you ever get a direct look at Jesus, it changes you. It makes a difference out of you."

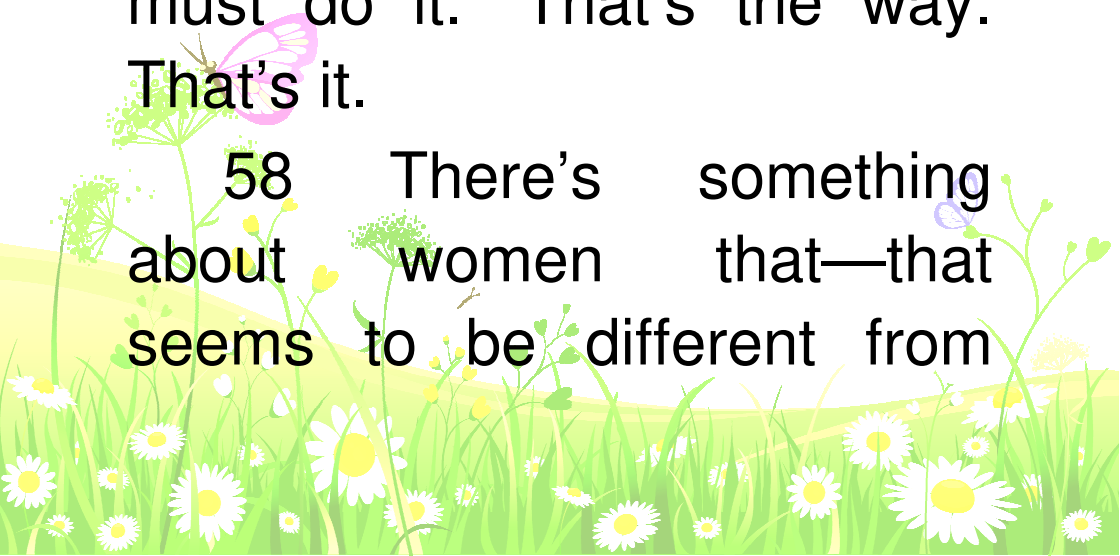
She said, "Oh, I don't know why I'm weeping." She said, "But I—I must do something for Him. It's just not right for Him to be like that. I just... Something in me just tells me that—that He... It's not right. I got to do something about it."

So she picks up the money, and she starts

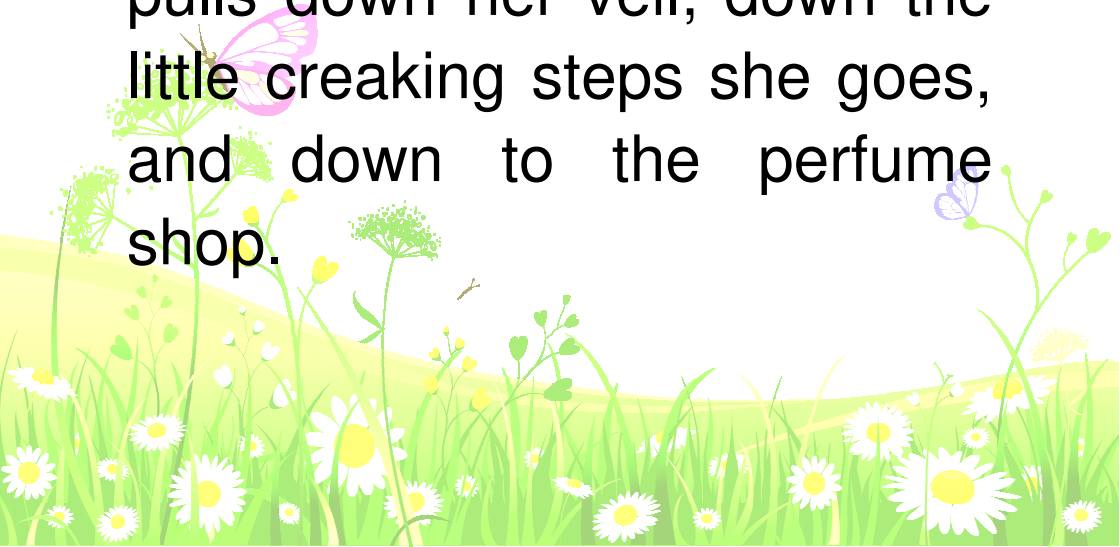


towards the door. And she said, “Oh, I can’t do this. I just can’t do it because He’s the Prophet. He would know where I got this money. He’d know how I got it. He would know how I got this... And I—I just... But it’s all I got. It’s all I can do. And there’s something on my heart telling me that I must do it.” That’s the way. That’s it.

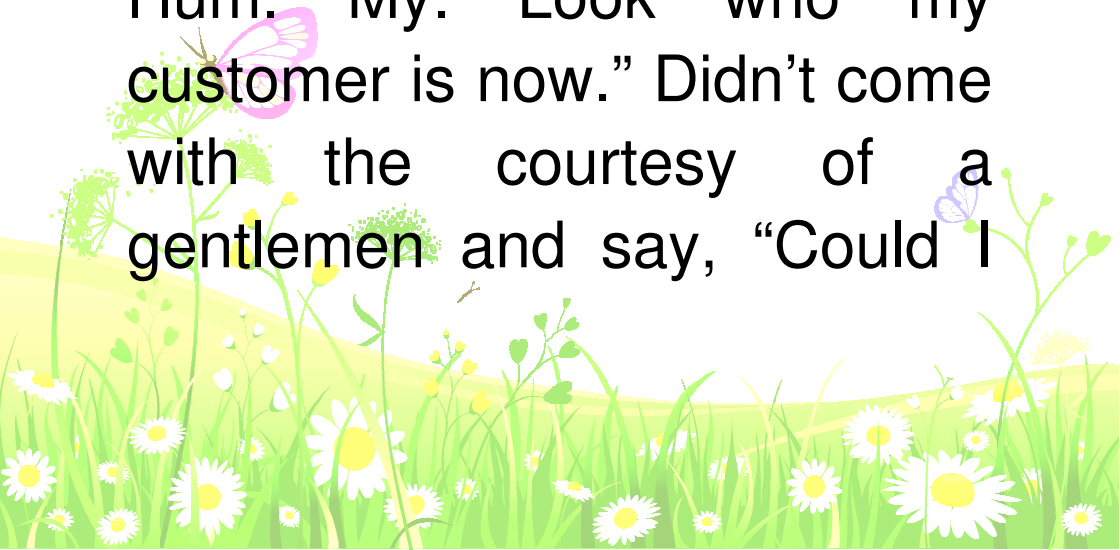
58 There’s something
about women that—that
seems to be different from



men. They seem to be, sometime more receptive to spirit. That's right. And they—they seem to catch It quicker. And she said, "Oh, I—I just must do this, something just telling me, I must do it." And she picks up the little old stocking again, wraps up the money, puts it her bosom, pulls down her veil; down the little creaking steps she goes, and down to the perfume shop.



59 And when she goes in, one of these old long hooked-nose fellows setting back there, you know... And there had been a bad day that day, and nobody buying any perfume. And he was all crabbed. She walks in the door. He looked; he said, "Oh, now look who my customer is. Hum. My. Look who my customer is now." Didn't come with the courtesy of a gentlemen and say, "Could I



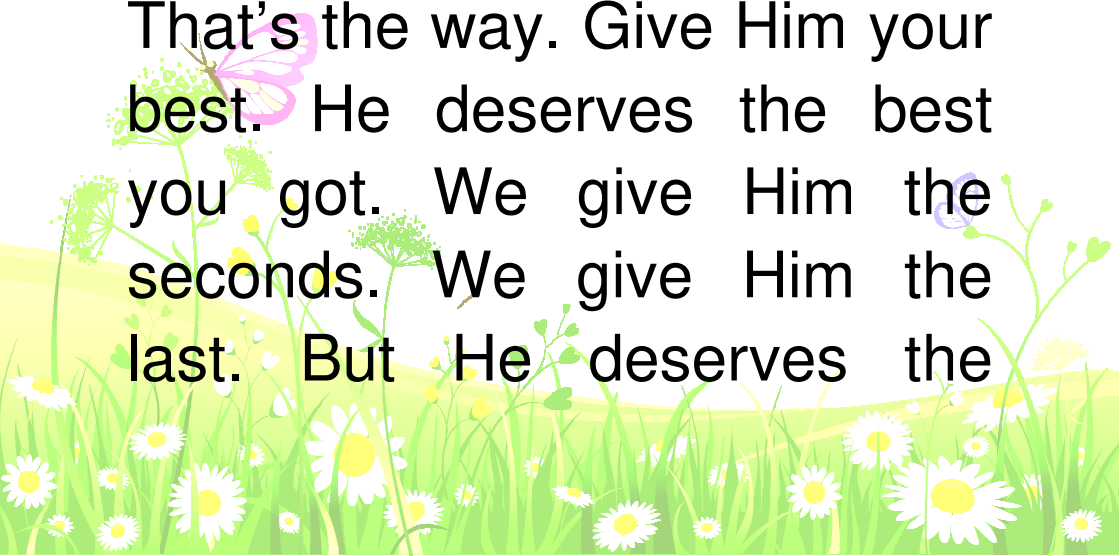
help you?” Said, “Well, what do you want?”

And she said, “Kind, sir.”

He noticed she had been weeping. He thought, “What’s she weeping about?”

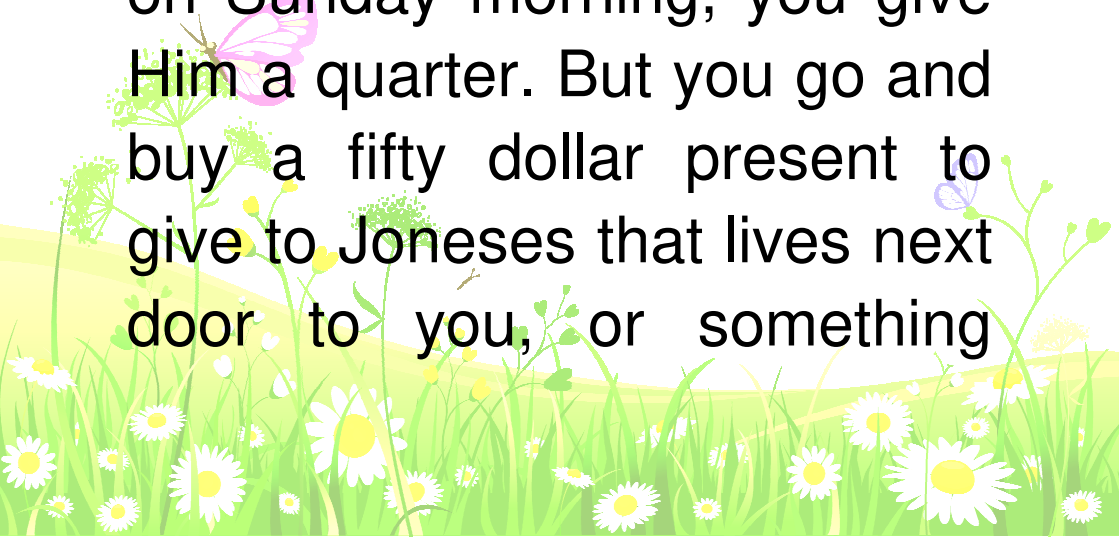
60 Said, “Kind, sir. I want the best alabaster box you got in the store. I want not one, but I want the best you got.”

That’s the way. Give Him your best. He deserves the best you got. We give Him the seconds. We give Him the last. But He deserves the



best. See, something had touched her. She'd got a direct look at Jesus. And she said, "I want the best you've got." We give Him the last we got.

61 You take yours first, and go out, and—and spend, and have your big times, and then when you go to church on Sunday morning, you give Him a quarter. But you go and buy a fifty dollar present to give to Joneses that lives next door to you, or something



enough to get up in your society ranks, and then to give Jesus the last. He deserves your best. That's all she had. Jesus deserves everything that you are and all you've got. That's the reason we can't get nowhere.

She said, "I want the best you got."

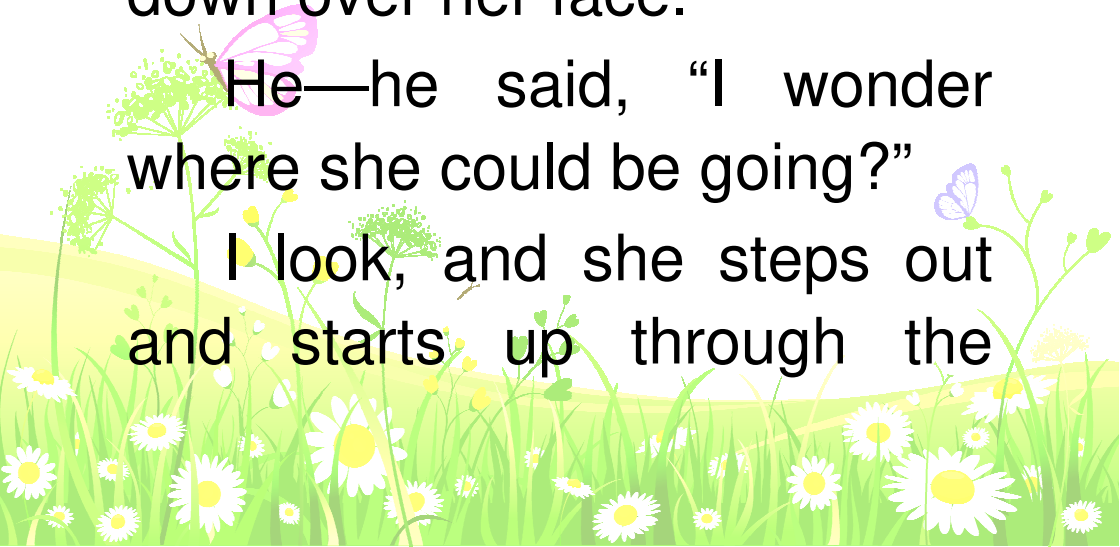
He said, "Well, now first, I got to see the money."

62 So she poured it out; he counted it, thirty pieces of Roman denarii, just exactly

right. Reaches up on the box, and gets the spikenard, and hands it to her, like that, in the alabaster box. And she tucks it into her bosom. She stands a little. She wipes the tears from her eyes. She looks out the door, looks this way and that way, see nobody's coming; she pulls her veil down over her face.

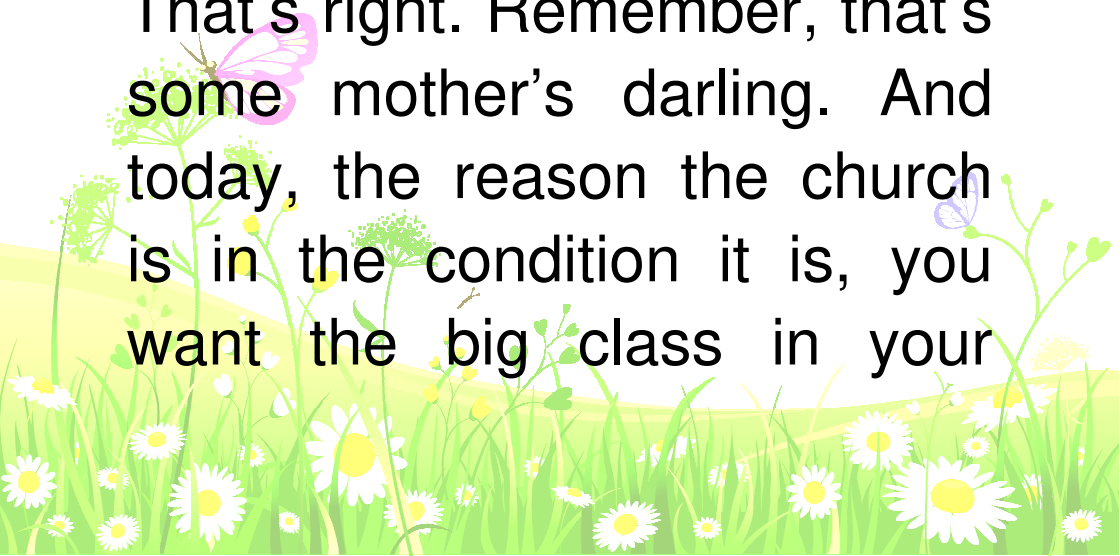
He—he said, “I wonder where she could be going?”

I look, and she steps out and starts up through the

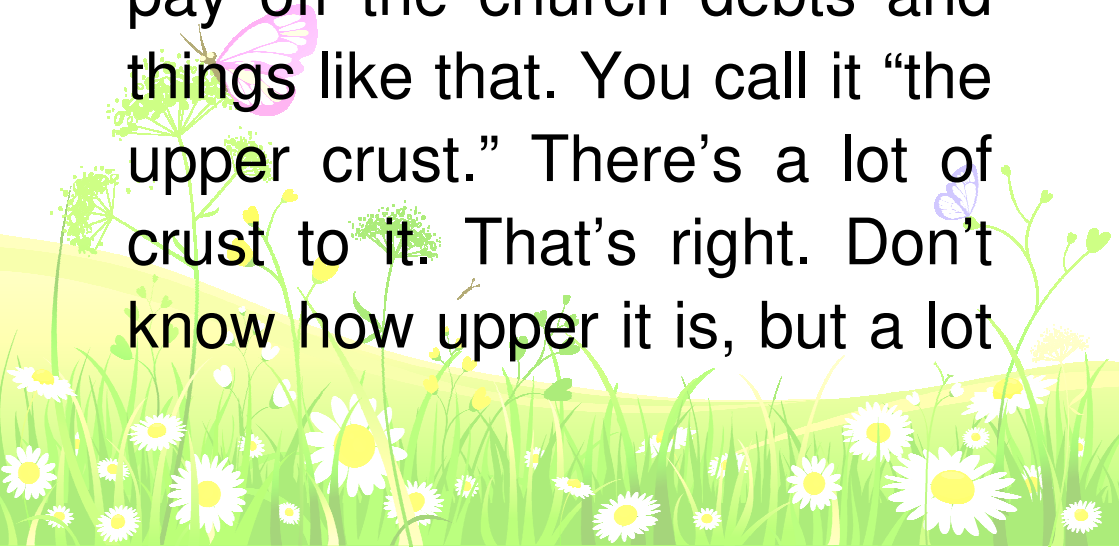


street just as hard as she can. There's two men standing on the corner, said, "Look, look, look, look, look, what's going up there?" You're always wanting to scorn people that's down and out.

63 Let me tell you. Before there was a bad woman, there had to be a bad man too. That's right. Remember, that's some mother's darling. And today, the reason the church is in the condition it is, you want the big class in your

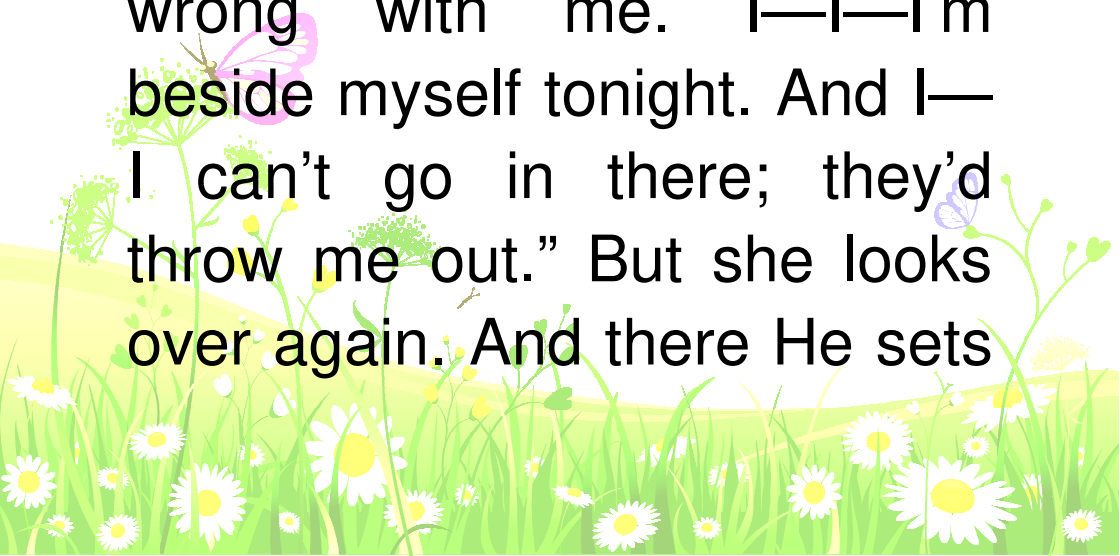


church. And you failed, the church is failing to go get the prostitute, and streetwalker, and bootlegger, and what there is with the city. That's where Jesus wants us to go. That's where He desires us to bring them in. But, oh, we want the guy that's got the money, that can pay best, and pay off the church debts and things like that. You call it "the upper crust." There's a lot of crust to it. That's right. Don't know how upper it is, but a lot



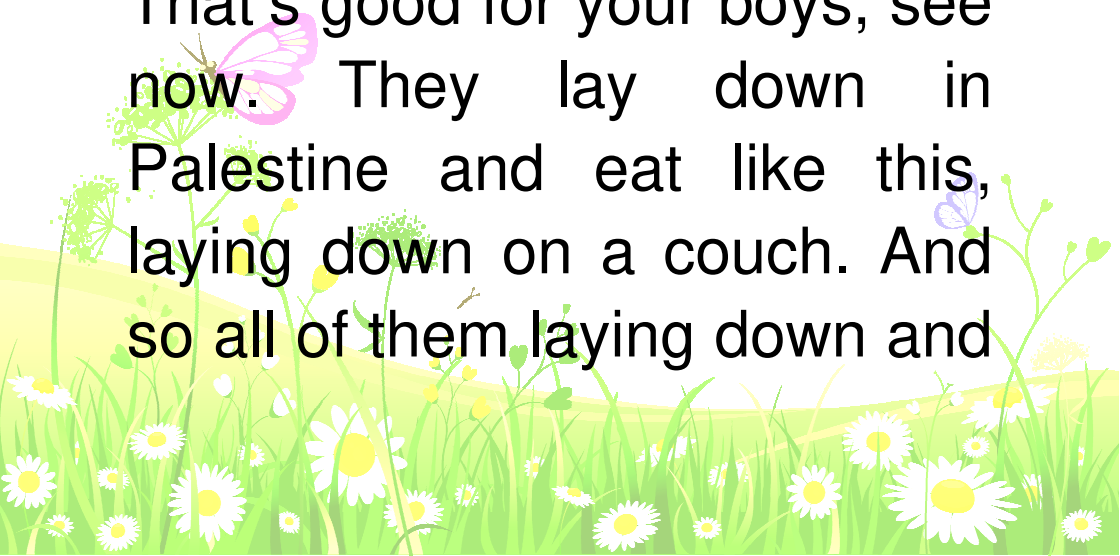
of crust. We must go in the hedges, and highways, and byways, and compel them to come to Christ: the outcast.

64 She goes up. I see her moving her way up. She looks in. She looks up over the top of their heads. Now, she says, "Wait a minute. I shouldn't do this. I—I... Must be something wrong with me. I—I—I'm beside myself tonight. And I—I can't go in there; they'd throw me out." But she looks over again. And there He sets



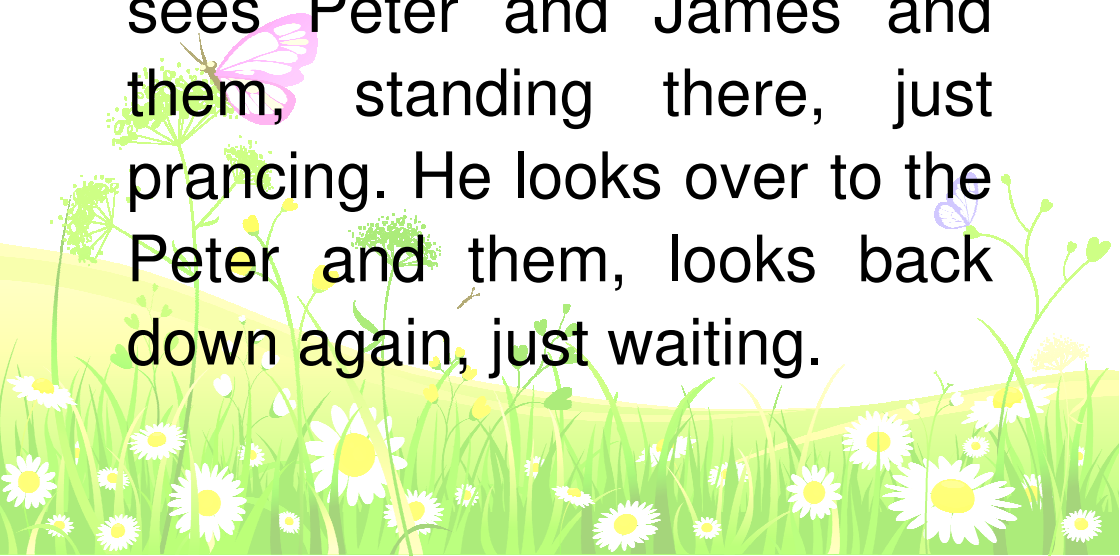
humbly, looking at His dirty hands. And the people passing by, and all the rest of them eating lamb; they never passed it to Him. He never had nothing, just let Him set there. And there He was setting at the feast. And all of them on their tables, how they lay down and eat there...

That's good for your boys, see now. They lay down in Palestine and eat like this, laying down on a couch. And so all of them laying down and

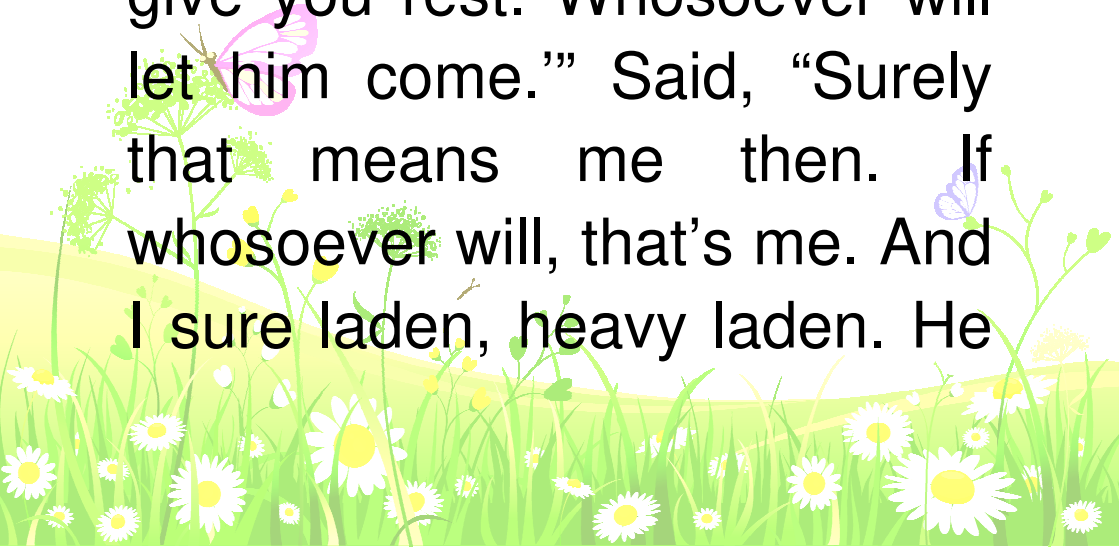


eating, and poor Jesus just setting there, looking...

65 She said, “Oh, if I go in, Pharisee’d throw me out. That’s all.” Said, “But, I—I can’t stand it. I—I just can’t stand it. Look at Him the way He looks. Look at those sad eyes, as He looks around. She looks down, and she sees Peter and James and them, standing there, just prancing. He looks over to the Peter and them, looks back down again, just waiting.



66 Said, "I just can't stand it any more." So she said, "I've got to go in. But me, if I go in there, me, a woman of my type to go before Him, why, I couldn't do it." After while she said, "But I remember in Galilee, I heard Him say this, 'Come unto Me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, I'll give you rest. Whosoever will let him come.'" Said, "Surely that means me then. If whosoever will, that's me. And I sure laden, heavy laden. He

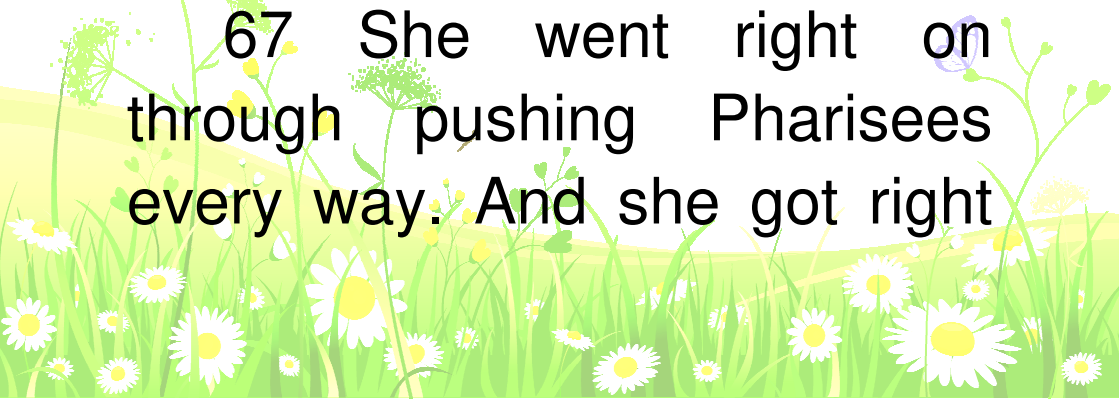


told me to come. So here I go.” I wish you’d get that kind of an idea tonight.

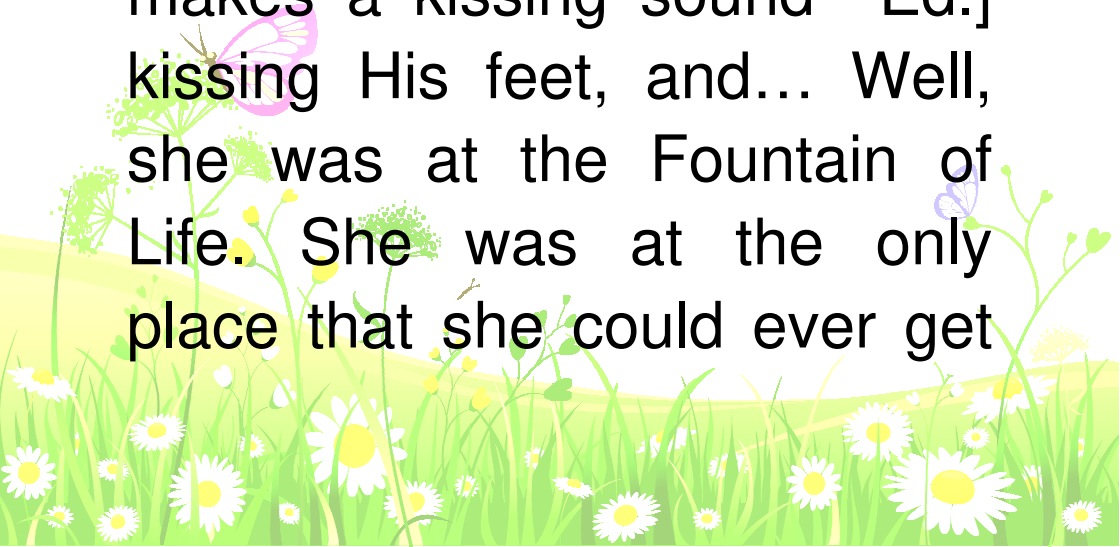
Right down through that crowd of Pharisees she went, on her way, elbowing her way to Jesus.

God help us tonight, say, “I elbow our way through all this stiff, starchy ideas of the church today and get to Christ.” Amen. Yes, sir.

67 She went right on through pushing Pharisees every way. And she got right

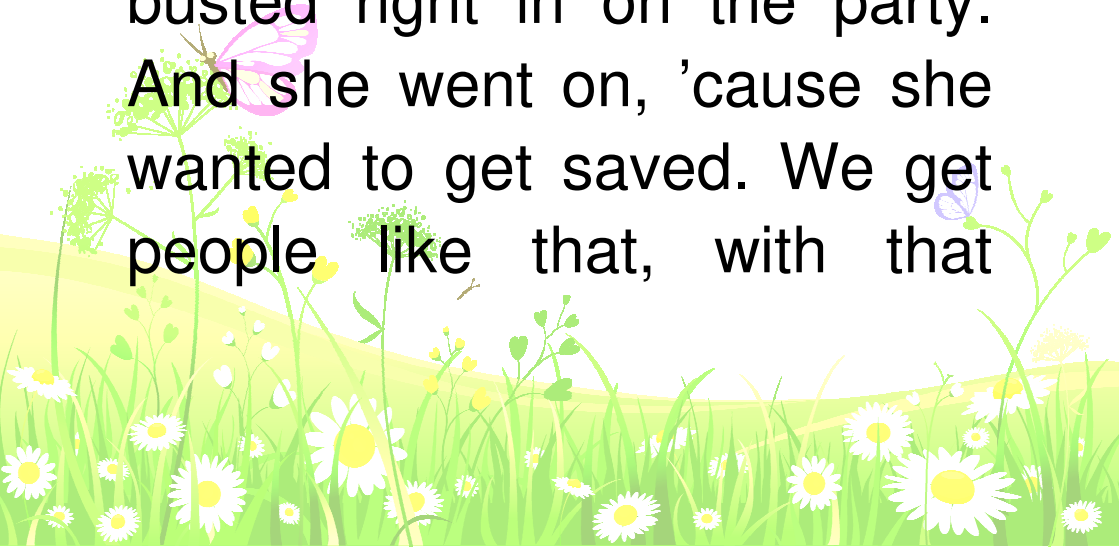


to where He was. And she broke the alabaster box, and poured it on Him, and she fell down on the floor at His feet, and she begin to weeping. And she was petting His feet. And she just kindy... got kinda beside herself. She—she was weeping and she begin to rub His feet and [Brother Branham makes a kissing sound—Ed.] kissing His feet, and... Well, she was at the Fountain of Life. She was at the only place that she could ever get



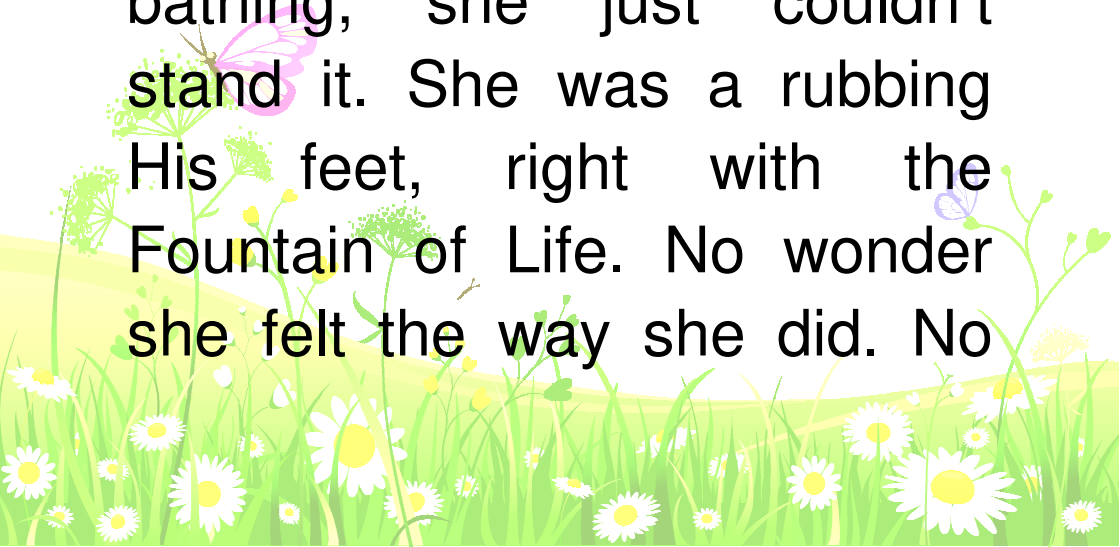
help. No wonder she was hysterically. No wonder she was beside herself. God help us to get beside ourself long enough to get saved anyhow.

68 I remember when I got saved. I was beside myself. I didn't pay attention to the old starchy, ritual program, no more than she did. She busted right in on the party. And she went on, 'cause she wanted to get saved. We get people like that, with that



determination, you're going to get saved. Yes, sir.

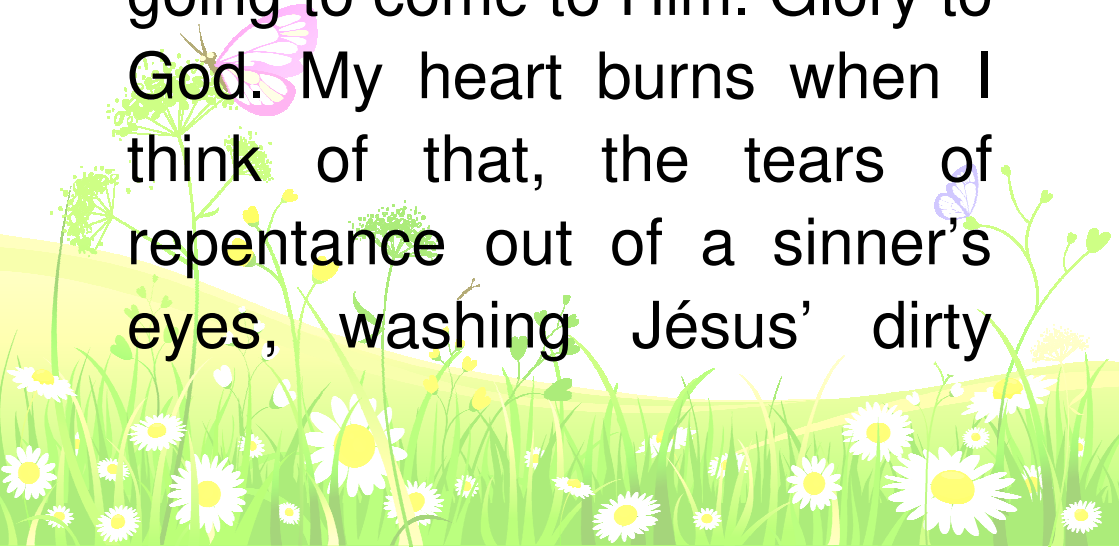
69 She was breaking up the party, but who cares about the party? She was getting saved. She was getting to Jesus. And here she stands, up there, kissing His feet, rubbing His feet, and the tears running down her cheeks, just bathing, she just couldn't stand it. She was a rubbing His feet, right with the Fountain of Life. No wonder she felt the way she did. No



wonder that she had never stood before a man before and felt that way. And the tears was just a rolling down her cheeks. And she was rubbing His feet, and she got hysterically. She was rubbing His feet, and [Brother Branham makes a kissing sound again—Ed.] kissing His feet, and... You know, Jesus...

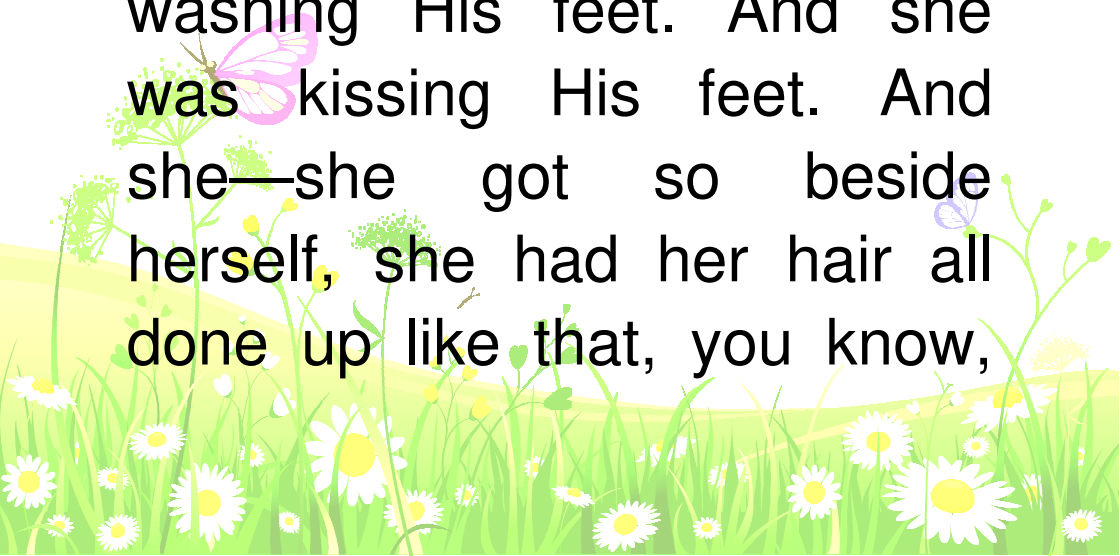
70 The Bible said, “Kiss the Son.” Is that right? There they were setting there, and

not kissed welcome, and not feet washed. But she was washing Him with her tears. What beautiful water that was that was washing Jesus' dirty feet, the crystal tears of a repented sinner, washing the feet of the Lord Jesus. Hallelujah. Somebody's going to entertain Him. Somebody's going to come to Him. Glory to God. My heart burns when I think of that, the tears of repentance out of a sinner's eyes, washing Jésus' dirty



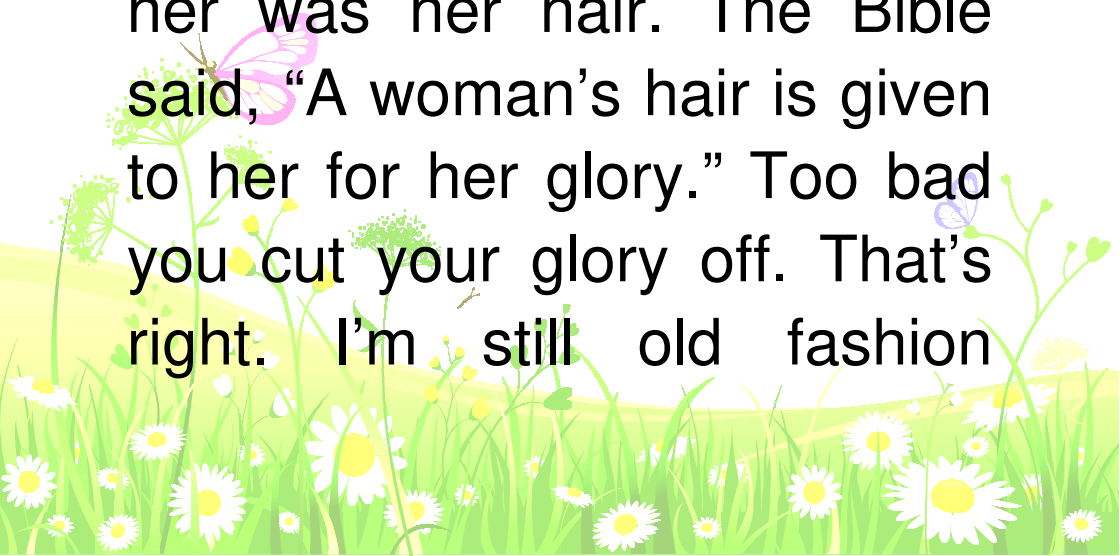
feet. Oh, my. Wash what? And no better, no better, best water in the world... I believe Jesus felt just a little more comfortable then. He always feels more comfortable around somebody that—that loves Him. You do too, always.

71 And there He was, her washing His feet. And she was kissing His feet. And she—she got so beside herself, she had her hair all done up like that, you know,



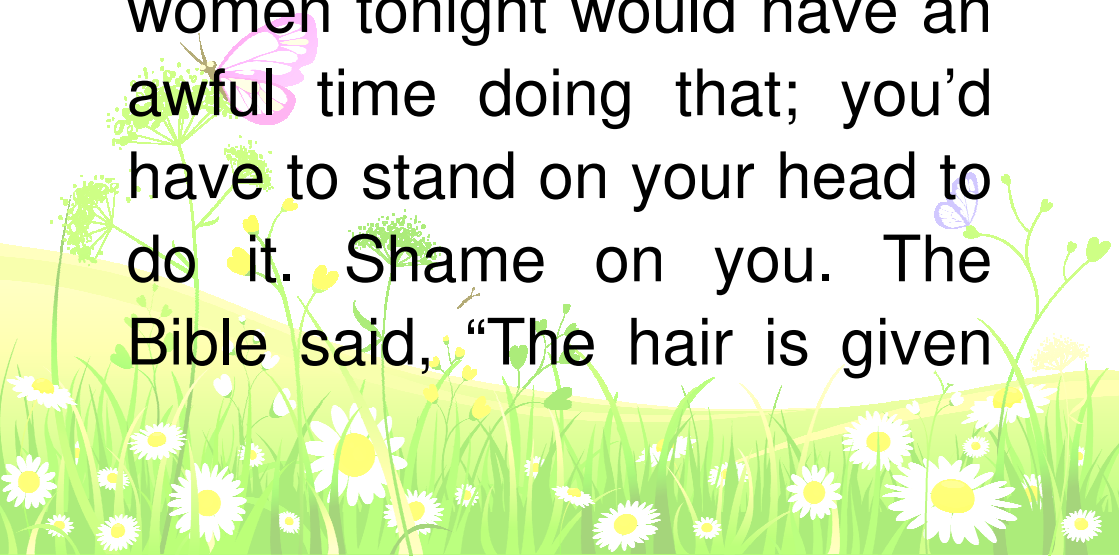
and she was washing His feet like that, and kissing them. And after while her hair fell down. And she took her hair and begin to—to wipe His feet, and to kiss them, and wiping His feet. And the hair fell down.

72 Now that's the only decent thing there was about her was her hair. The Bible said, "A woman's hair is given to her for her glory." Too bad you cut your glory off. That's right. I'm still old fashion



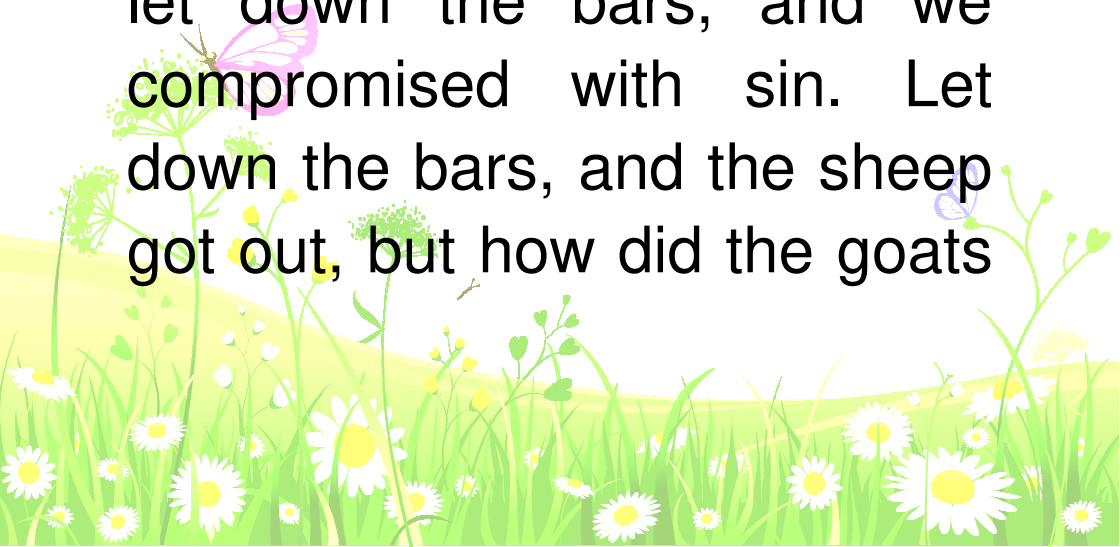
enough to believe that that's the Bible, and that's true. You're doing wrong when you do it. That might scorch a little bit, a lot of preachers... If they throw me out I'll preach on the street. And, God, He ain't going to do that anyhow.

73 But let me tell you something. A lot of you women tonight would have an awful time doing that; you'd have to stand on your head to do it. Shame on you. The Bible said, "The hair is given



to a woman for her glory.” And the Bible rights gives any man a right to leave and divorce and leave his wife, that’ll cut her hair. That’s the Bible. That’s **THUS SAITH THE LORD**. Too bad you got away from the old fashion trainings, isn’t it?

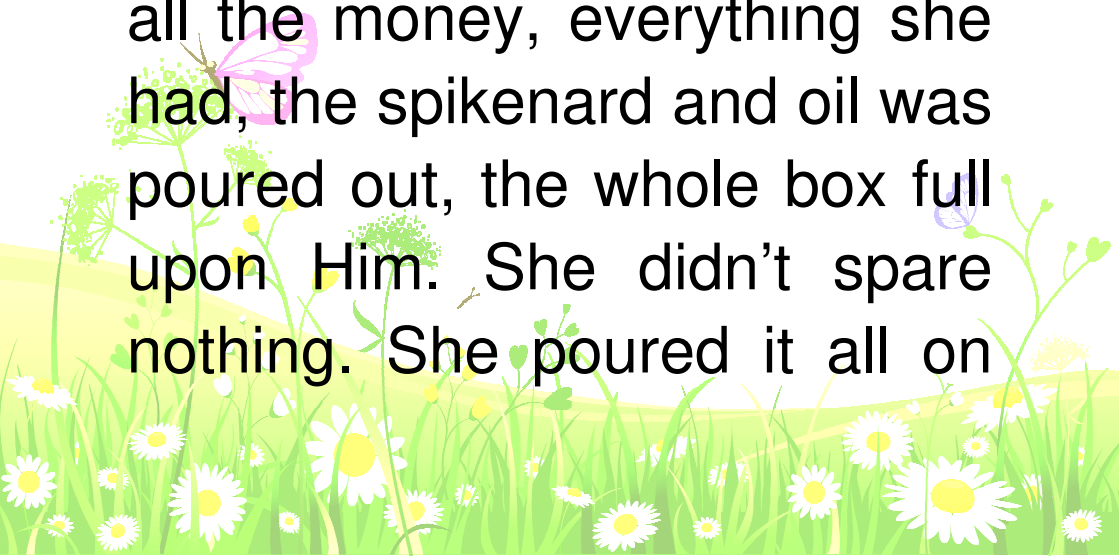
Used to sing a song: “We let down the bars, and we compromised with sin. Let down the bars, and the sheep got out, but how did the goats



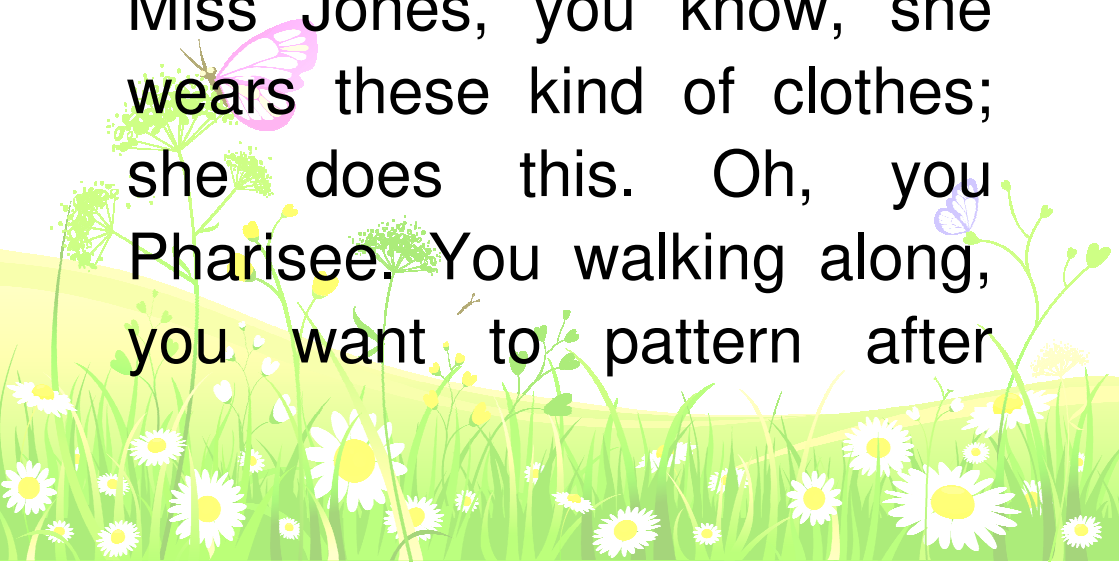
get in?” You just let down the bars; that was all.

And here she was with her glory. What did she have? Everything she had was laying at Jesus’ feet. And whenever you get to a place that you can lay all you’ve got at His feet, all your glory...

[Blank spot on tape—Ed.]
all the money, everything she had, the spikenard and oil was poured out, the whole box full upon Him. She didn’t spare nothing. She poured it all on

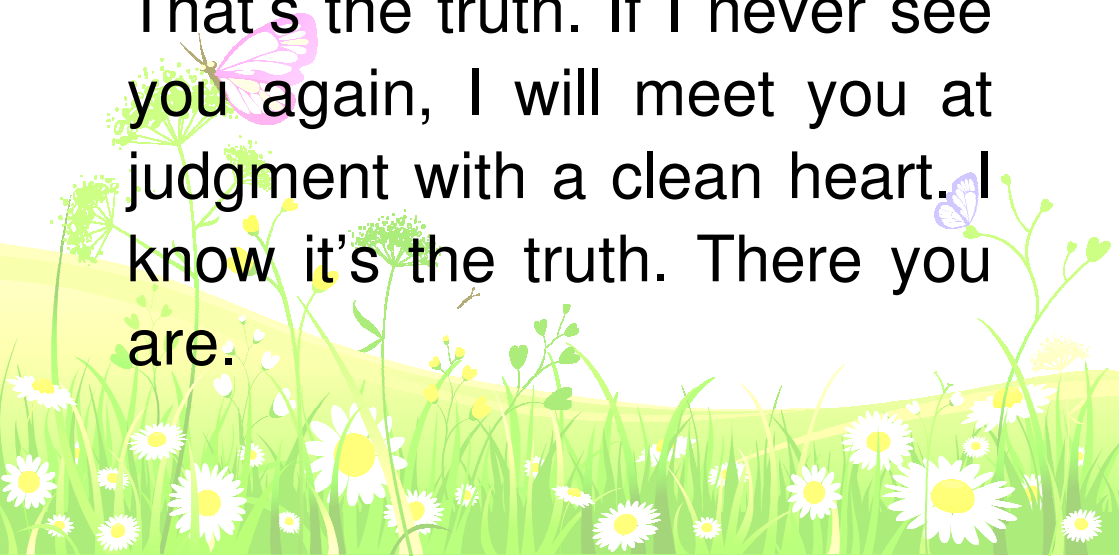


Him. That's the way you got to come to Him. Give Him all the praise; pour out all the glory on Him; lay everything down. Hallelujah. That's why we can't have a revival, is because you're stingy with it. Amen. You want to share some of your glory with something else. Go out... Miss Jones, you know, she wears these kind of clothes; she does this. Oh, you Pharisee. You walking along, you want to pattern after

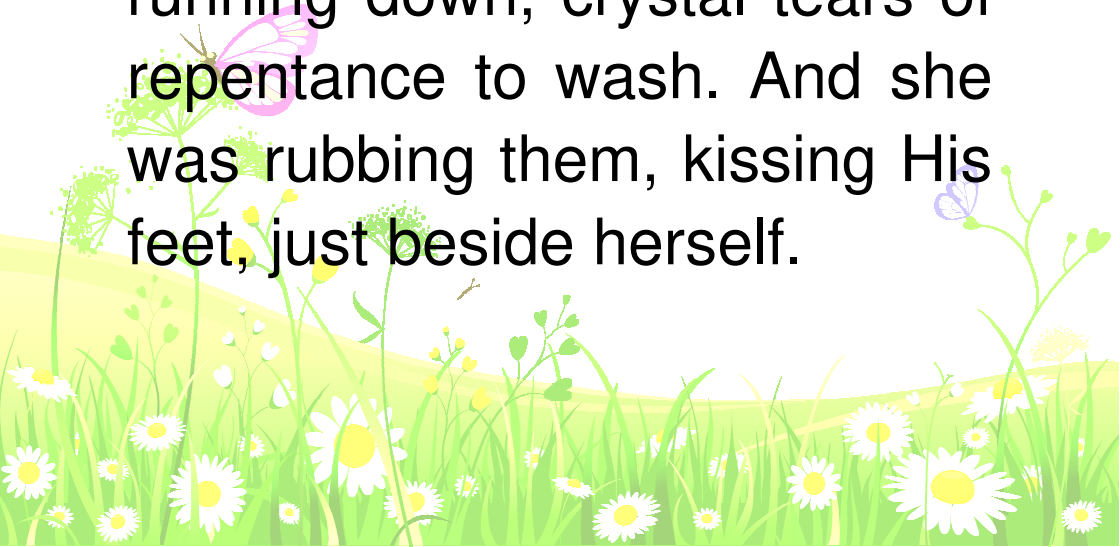


somebody else. No wonder Jesus can't break through this nation on a revival.

74 I don't know what's the matter with me tonight. But that's truth. Too starchy, too stiff, too cold, too indifferent, you're sharing with others. You're sharing with the devil. That's the reason you can't. That's the truth. If I never see you again, I will meet you at judgment with a clean heart. I know it's the truth. There you are.

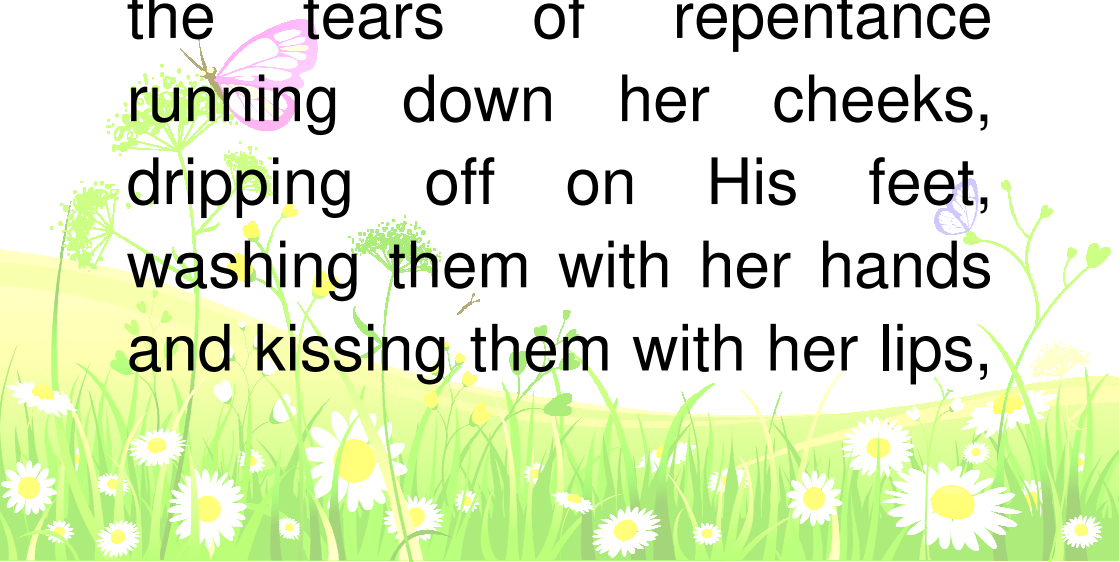


But this poor mortal, she
was washing His feet and
wiping them with her glory.
What a place. What a time.
Wished I could've stood there.
I'd like to stand where she
stood. Oh, my, what a time
she was having, washing His
feet, taking her glory and
wiping His feet, and the tears
running down, crystal tears of
repentance to wash. And she
was rubbing them, kissing His
feet, just beside herself.



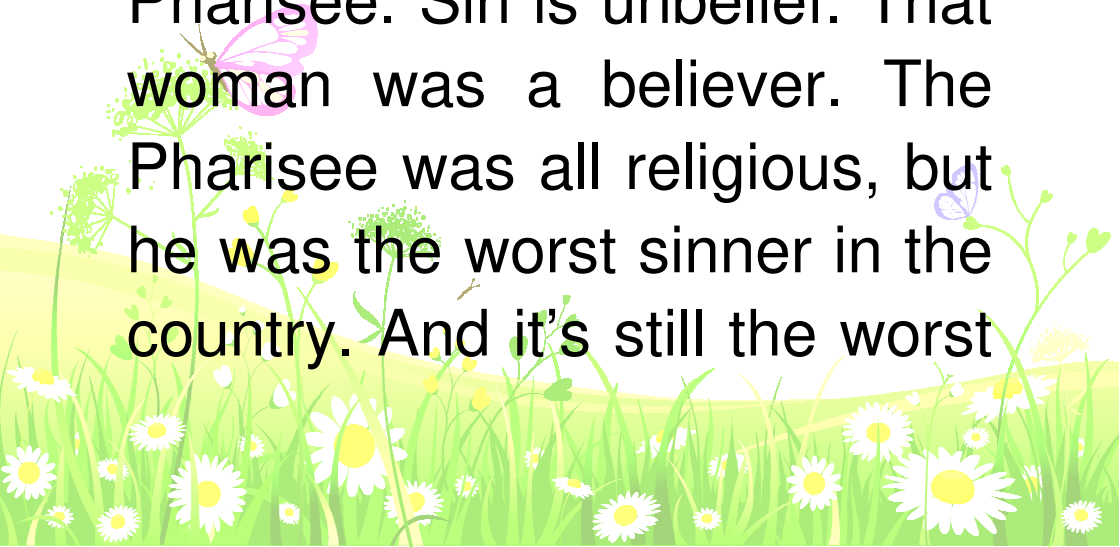
75 You say, “What happened to the party?” Who cares what happened to the party. A sinner come to God. Amen. The trouble of it today, we got too much ritualistic routine. Sinners can’t get to God on them kind of grounds. Hallelujah.

Oh, this poor sinner with the tears of repentance running down her cheeks, dripping off on His feet, washing them with her hands and kissing them with her lips,



taking her glory and wiping His feet, what a beautiful picture. Jesus felt right comfortable then.

76 Oh, what about Pharisee? Oh, the party stopped. Sure. The embarrassment, oh, I can see that Pharisee. There's the sinner, not the woman, the Pharisee. Sin is unbelief. That woman was a believer. The Pharisee was all religious, but he was the worst sinner in the country. And it's still the worst



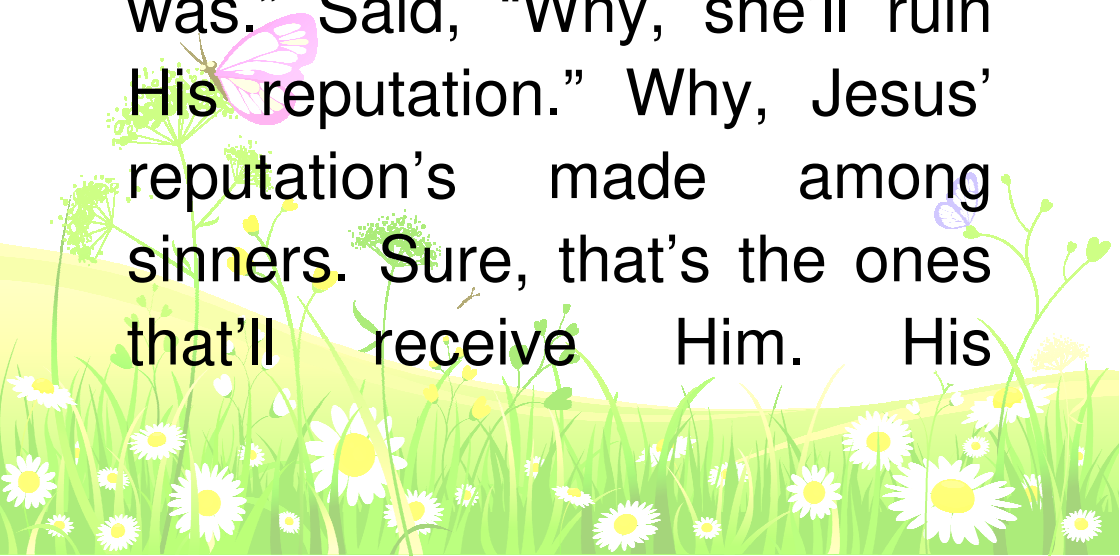
sinner the world has got... is the stiffy, starch, backslidden church, the pastor the same way. Hallelujah.

77 You'll hate me after this, but God's the One that's telling me to say it, so there it is. Amen. There it is. That's the sinner, that starchy one.

This poor woman, after washing His feet... Pharisee stood there with a... [Brother Branham makes a noise to imitate the Pharisee—Ed.]... My, I can see his face turned

red, and then white around the lips. Oh, my, he's raging.

He said, "Now, you see, Jones, all of you?" Said, "You see? If that Man was a prophet, or a seer, like He says He is, He'd know what kind of a woman that is." Ha, like He didn't." Said, "He'd know what kind of a woman it was." Said, "Why, she'll ruin His reputation." Why, Jesus' reputation's made among sinners. Sure, that's the ones that'll receive Him. His



reputation can't be made before you, starchy, and stiff and indifferent, and read some old ritual off like that, and call it preaching the Gospel. How in the world is He going to have a reputation with you? You got your reputation in the church. Amen.

78 There He is. He said, "You see, if He was a seer, if He was a great Man, He would know that that woman was a sinner that's touching

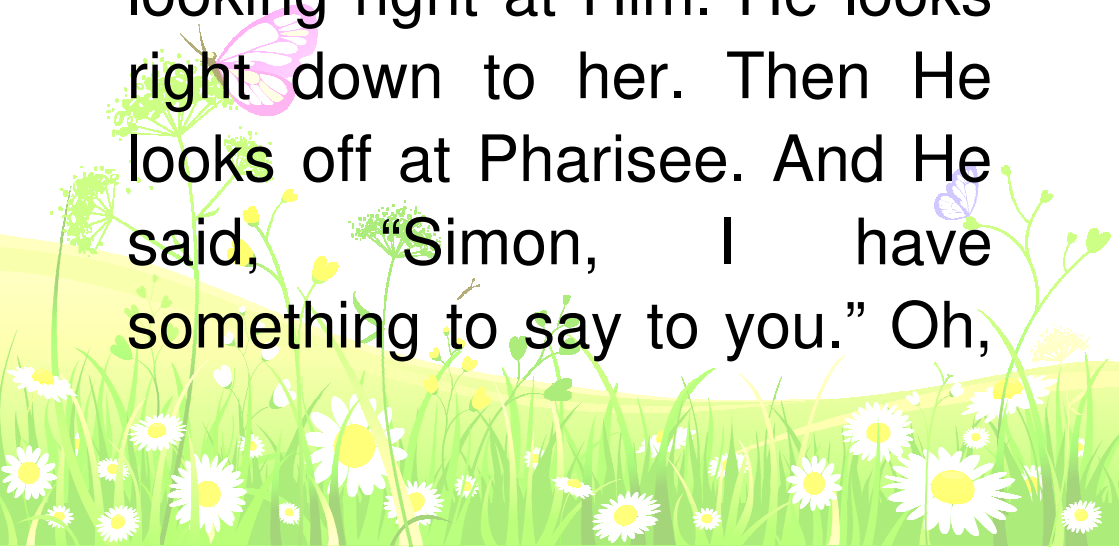
Him. See? That's around Him."

What had happened? Let's look. Oh, my, she's just beside herself. Would Jesus would have moved a foot? She'd have jumped up. No, He set perfectly quiet and watched her. I believe He felt real good about it. He was watching that sinner repent.

After while, he said, "You see, you see."

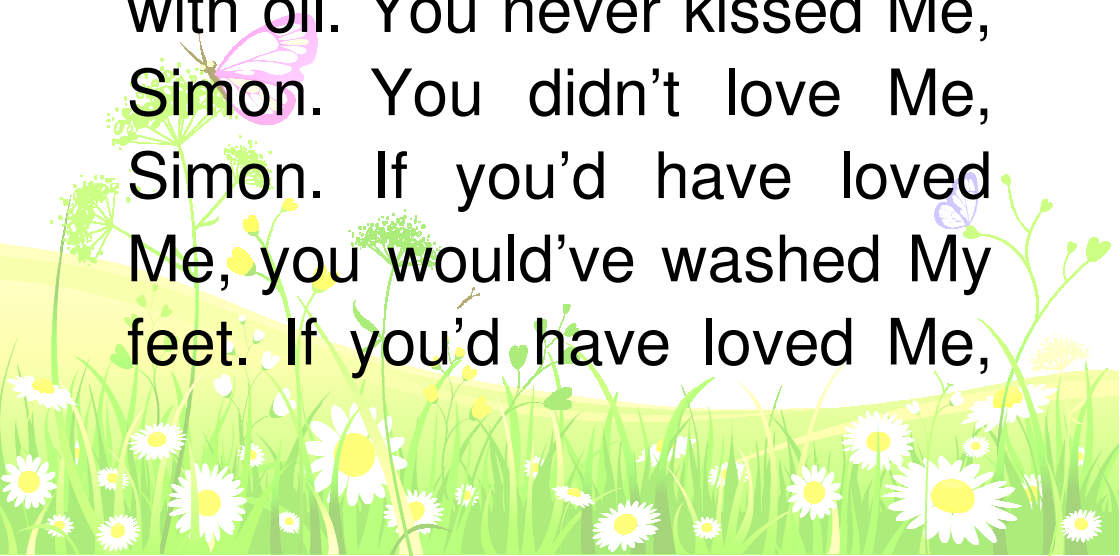
Now, watch. First thing, He moves aside, and He raises

His head; He looks up. The woman stops, halfway up. Look at her hair hanging down the side of her face, the dirt off of Jesus feet, the oil, all over her lips and face. She's been kissing Him, kissing His feet. And she's standing. Her eyes are staring now. Jesus is fixing to speak. And she's looking right at Him. He looks right down to her. Then He looks off at Pharisee. And He said, "Simon, I have something to say to you." Oh,



my. Watch this, what it'll be at judgment too.

79 “Simon, I have something to say to you. Doctor Simon, you invited Me down here. And when I come because you invited Me, you never give Me any water to wash My feet. You never anointed My face and hands with oil. You never kissed Me, Simon. You didn't love Me, Simon. If you'd have loved Me, you would've washed My feet. If you'd have loved Me,

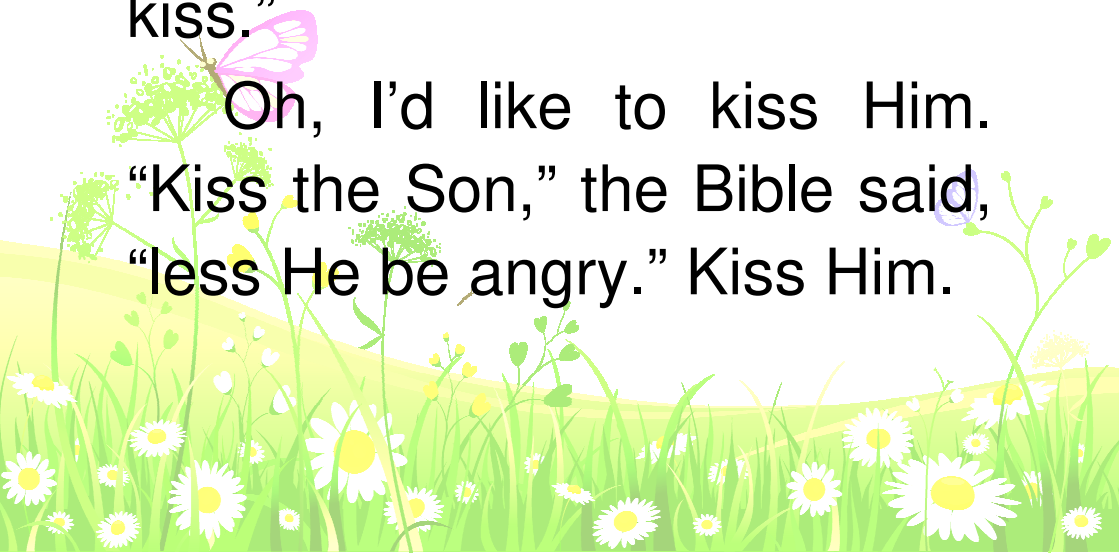


you'd anointed Me. If you'd have anointed Me, loved Me, you would've kissed Me; but you never made Me welcome."

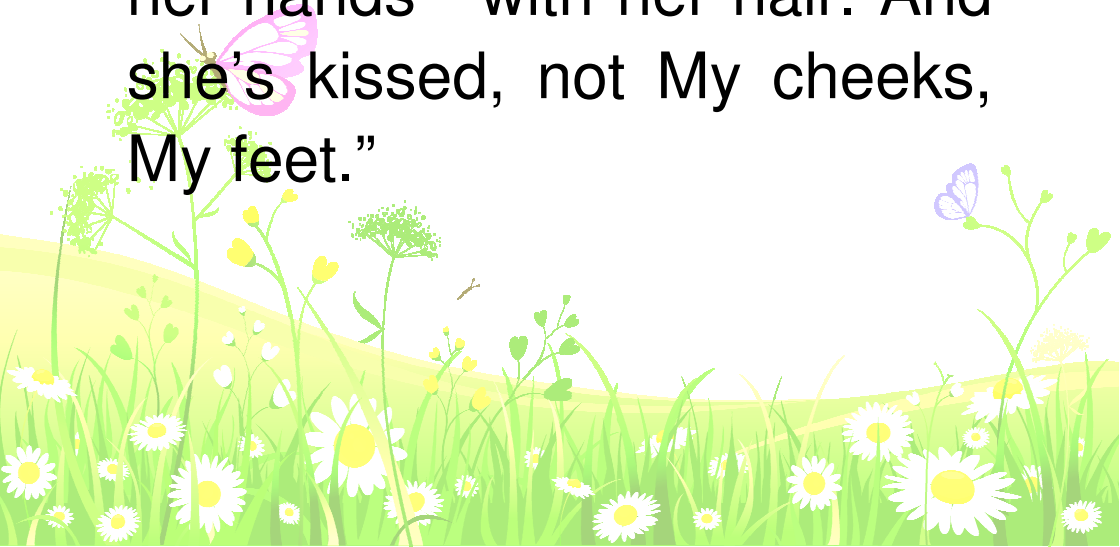
Oh, that Pharisee, big fat, roly-poly thing... That's the way it is today. "Oh, with all the degrees?" Yes.

Said, "You giveth Me no kiss."

Oh, I'd like to kiss Him. "Kiss the Son," the Bible said, "less He be angry." Kiss Him.



Said, “You give Me no kiss. But this poor woman, ever since she’s come in, she’s continually kissed My feet, and washed them with her tears, wiped them with the hairs of her head.” O God. “And this little woman, she’s washed My feet with her tears; she’s wiped them with her hands—with her hair. And she’s kissed, not My cheeks, My feet.”



80 She's standing. She don't know what to do. Her eyes are staring.

Then He turns and looks to her. Oh, my. He said, "And I say unto her, 'Her sins, which were many, are all forgiven her.'" [Brother Branham weeps—Ed.] That's what I want Him to say to me. "Her sins which are many, are all forgiven."...?... I can't preach no more.

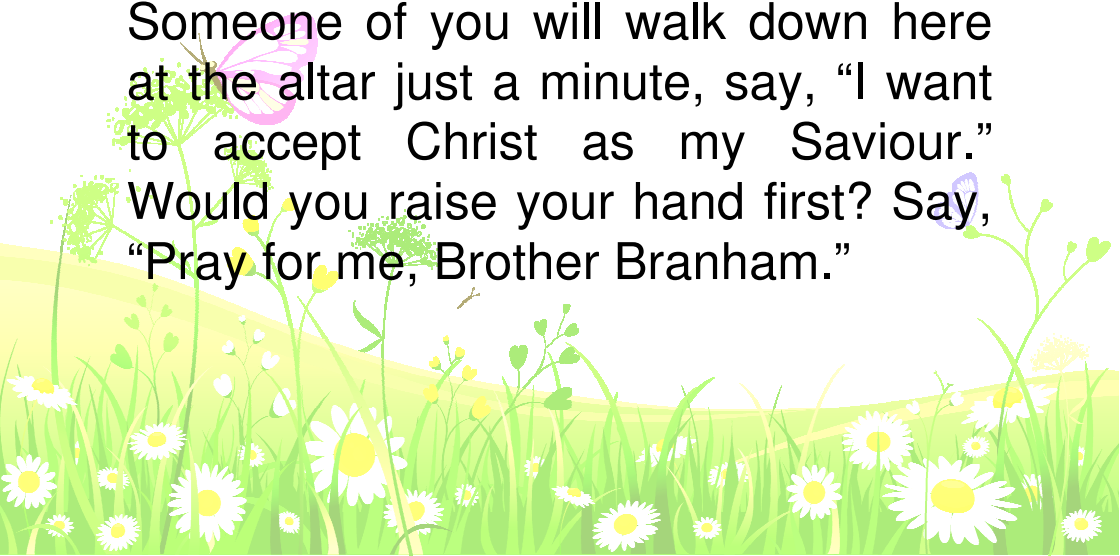
81 Let's bow our heads a minute. [A brother speaks in another tongue—Ed.] You love Him? Do you love Him?

What's He going to do with you, brother, at the judgment? You can be ever so religious. I'd rather hear Him say that than...?... the world. I want to stand there. I wish I would have stood there. Someday I want to stand by Him; He say, "Well... It was well done, My good and faithful servant. You were faithful. You stood at the post of duty. You didn't shirk it; you told the truth. Regardless of what it took, you told the truth. And it's well done now." That's what I'm looking for, not for a better car, better position; I want Him. Ever what anyone says about you, that don't matter.

82 I wonder, with our heads bowed just a minute... Organist, would you give us a little note there, please? I wonder tonight if there'd be a person here like that woman? Don't

have to be... You might not be a prostitute, but you may be a prostitute on a higher more—level. Prostitution don't mean sexually every time. You can prostitute your time. You can prostitute your faith, go out and join some cult, or some old sold—cold formal church; you're a prostitute. You are. You're just as guilty as she was. But the same Lord Jesus that forgive her, has the same pleading mercy for you tonight.

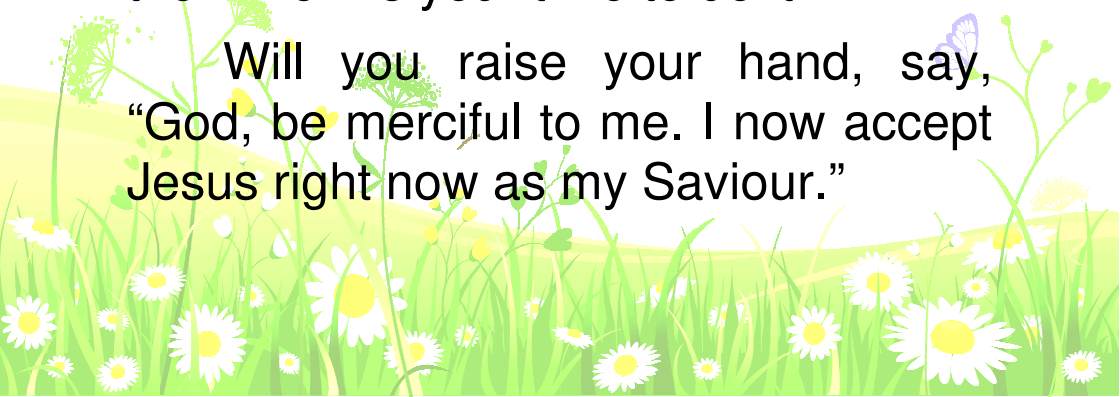
83 Will you come here and stand at the altar with me just a minute? Someone of you will walk down here at the altar just a minute, say, "I want to accept Christ as my Saviour." Would you raise your hand first? Say, "Pray for me, Brother Branham."

A decorative border at the bottom of the page featuring a green grassy field with white daisies and yellow wildflowers. A small purple butterfly is visible on the right side of the border.

84 You mean there's not a sinner in the building? God bless you, sir. God bless you. God bless you, brother. You like Divine healing, don't you? Sure, fish, loaves and fishes. But when it comes to coming to Him, you crawl back in the shell; you want to slip off back down.

Oh, they say, "Well, I don't know about that stuff." Better be careful. I hear that ambulance siren all the time through the night. Every time you pass a graveyard, remember, your number's there. And yonder is eternity, and you're going to stand before Him someday. You can't repent then. Now is your time to do it.

Will you raise your hand, say, "God, be merciful to me. I now accept Jesus right now as my Saviour."

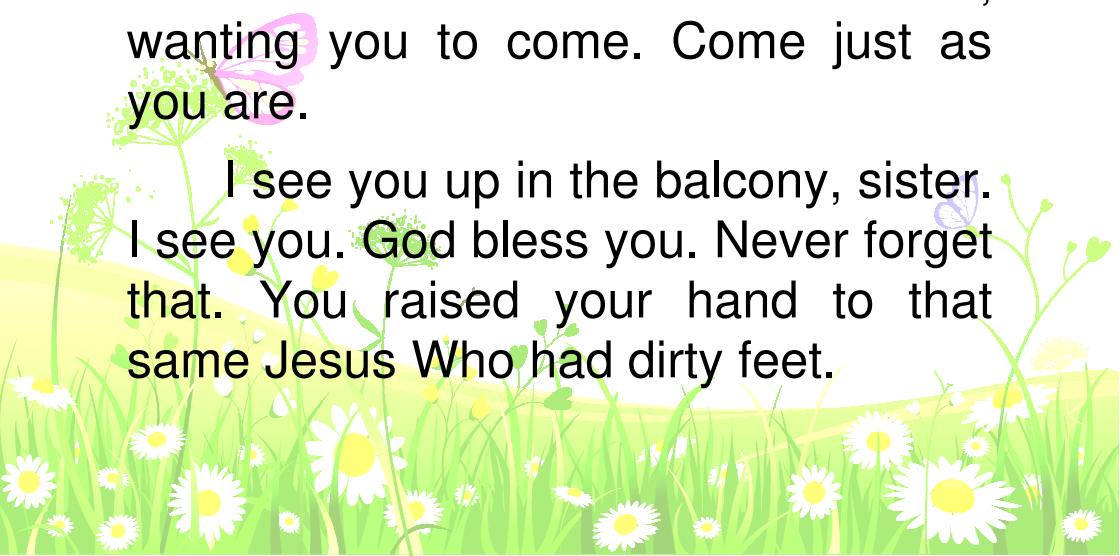


God bless you, boy. God bless you, brother. God bless you, sister.

Someone else raise your hand, say, "God, be merciful to me. I want Jesus today." God bless you. God bless you, son. God bless you, mother. Someone else? God bless you, up there at the balcony. Yeah, I see you, brother. God bless you. God bless you, young lady. God bless you, sir.

85 Oh, I know you might have made mistakes, but He loves you. He stands with an outstretched arm, wanting you to come. Come just as you are.

I see you up in the balcony, sister. I see you. God bless you. Never forget that. You raised your hand to that same Jesus Who had dirty feet.



Many years ago that happened. And, my dear sister, brother, it's happening right here in this city, right here tonight, oh, there's...?... They never want to think He said it. I know if I was in your place, I'd walk straight to Him, say, "Lord Jesus, forgive me my sins. I'll take the dirt. I'll take my way with the Lord's despised few. I'll do it."

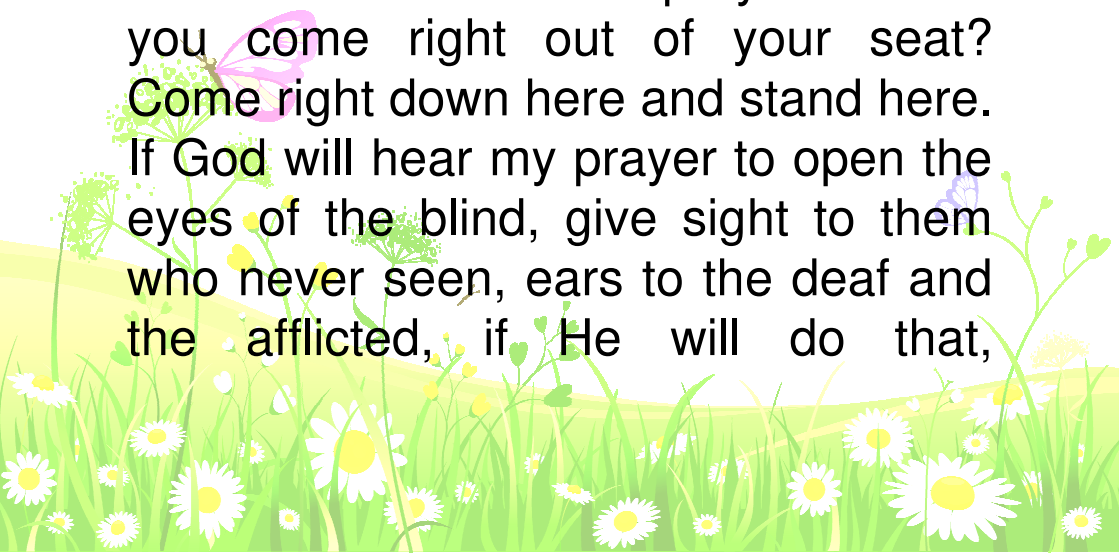
86 Someone else that hasn't raised their hand, would you put your hand up, say, "Jesus, this is me. I'm coming now"? God bless you over there, sir. You here, God bless you, little girl.

87 Someone else put up your hand? I wonder while we're... God bless you, my brother. If you believe and notice here in the building in the healing service, how God healed the

sick, how He knows the secrets of your heart... I know there's a dozen or more in here should raise your hand. I know it.

Oh, you—you claim to be a Christian, yes, but that's not what I'm talking about. Pharisee did too. I'm giving you an invitation.

With your heads bowed, and while the piano, or the organ's a-playing, every one of you that raised your hand, and you that didn't, won't you come down here and stand just a minute for a word of prayer? Won't you come right out of your seat? Come right down here and stand here. If God will hear my prayer to open the eyes of the blind, give sight to them who never seen, ears to the deaf and the afflicted, if He will do that,



~ 120 ~

certainly, He will heal your soul. My soul is moved tonight. Oh, He's here.

56-0218E - The Worst Sinner In The City

Rev. William Marrion Branham

Bible

Verse of the Day

Romans 14:17

***For the kingdom of God
is not meat and drink;
but righteousness, and
peace, and joy in the
Holy Ghost.***

