

Raising the Dead

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From The Sermons Of
WILLIAM MARRION BRANHAM

About that time he kicked
its feet, went, “Wha! Wha!
Wha!”



WILLIAM MARRION BRANHAM



Message: **63-0901E -**
Desperations

141 In closing I might say this. Not long ago, down in Mexico, I seen something desperate. I just got to the platform, there in a big arena, and the people had been in there since nine o'clock that morning, and it was nearly ten o'clock that night. An old blind man, the night before, totally blind for about thirty years,

received his sight, and was going around the city that day, testifying. An old rick of clothes, laying for maybe thirty, forty yards, *that* high, just old shawls. There was maybe forty, fifty thousand people there. And old hats and shawls, who they belonged to, I guess they would have to decide that among them. And it pouring down rain.

142 And they let me down a rope, over a wall, and I got

on the platform. The minister...The man that's setting here, they brought him...Him and his daughter come down from Michigan a few minutes ago, talked about Brother Arment. We remember him here. He's on the streets of Glory tonight. Brother Arment was there, and took his overcoat off, and stood in the rain, and give it to Brother Jack Moore to put on, 'cause Jack was shivering. The Southerner was about to

freeze in that cold rain there in Mexico. And there he was standing there.

143 And Billy Paul come to me, my son, and said, "Daddy, you'll have to do something. There is a little Mexican woman down there with a dead baby that died this morning. I ain't got enough ushers to hold her out of the line." If laying hands on that blind man give him his sight, laying hands on her dead baby would give it its life. She

was a Catholic. And, she, they couldn't hold her back.

And Brother Espinoza and them had told her that, "We have no more prayer cards. You'll have to wait till another night."

144 She said, "My baby is dead. It's been dead since this morning. I must get in there." And she was coming, prayer card or not. And they lined up about three hundred ushers there. And she'd go right under their legs, and jump

right up on top of their backs,
and run with this dead baby,
and fall down among them.
Didn't make any difference to
her; she was trying to get
there. She was desperate.
God had spoke to her heart,
that, "The God could give
sight, could give life." Oh, my!
She was desperate.
Something was burning in her.

145 Oh, sick people, if
you'd let that burn in you for a
few minutes, and watch what
happens, that kind of a

desperation. The God that could heal this little boy the other night, could heal that lady with cancer, heal this man, and do this, Miss Florence Nightingale, oh, the tens of thousands! He, that, undisputable evidence; raising the dead, and healing the sick, and everything else. If He is God, can do that; He is God yesterday, He is God today. Get desperate, then you'll get something done.

146 Then, in that
desperation, she kept rushing.
I said to Brother Jack Moore, I
said, “She don’t know me.
She’s never seen me. She
don’t know who it is up here
on the platform. That little
Catholic woman, now, couldn’t
speak a word of English, so
then how does she know who
it is?” I said, “Go on down,
and pray for the baby, and
that’ll satisfy her, and she’ll go
on.” Said, “And it won’t
cause...” It was just constant

roar down there. She would jump up, and everybody would be screaming. She'd run right over the top of their shoulders, and fall right down among them. She would gain a few feet, and then they'd try to put her back out; and here she'd come right between their legs, holding this baby, upsetting ushers and everything else. Didn't make any difference, she was getting up there. She had to get there! It don't make any

difference what it was, she was going to get there. Had the minister...

147 Now isn't that just a story like the Shunammite woman? Only, that wasn't thirty-five hundred years ago. That was about three years ago, or four. See?

They can be the same thing tonight. When the same desperation rises, will throw love and faith up there to the battlefield, to claim what you want, because it's a promise

of God that you can have it.
That's exactly right.

148 I turned; me, the minister, or the evangelist at the place. I turned. I felt sorry for the woman, but there's no desperation. See? I turned and thought, "Well, Brother Jack will pray for her, and that—that settles it." I turned around. I said, "As I was speaking now, faith..."

And I looked out there, and there was a vision. I seen a little baby setting there, a little

black-faced, Mexican baby with no teeth. It was laughing at me, setting out there. I said, "Wait a minute. Wait a minute." Her desperation drove the Holy Spirit to change my subject, change my eyes and show me her baby setting there. That sent the Spirit back. I said, "Wait a minute. Wait a minute. Bring me the baby."

Here she come with a little, wet, soaking, blue and white blanket, a little, dead form

about *that* long. She fell, with a crucifix in her hand, or a rosary, to say these “hail Mary’s.” I told her, “Put it up, that’s not necessary.”

And she come up close to where I was, and she scream and holler, “Padre,” which means, “Father.”

I said, “Don’t say that. Don’t say that. Do you believe?” And he said it in Spanish to her, did she believe.

“Yes,” she believed. He asked her how would she

believe. She said, “If God can give that old man his sight, he can give my baby the life.” Amen. Desperation drove her to it. Not a thing on my part; I just saw the vision.

I said, “Lord Jesus, I saw a vision of a little baby, it might be this one.”

About that time he kicked its feet, went, “Wha! Wha! Wha!”

I said, “Follow her to the doctor. Get a written statement from the doctor,

‘That baby died.’” And it...the doctor wrote the statement, “That baby’s respiration, heart stopped this morning, in my office at nine o’clock, died with double pneumonia.” Oh, the baby is a living in Mexico tonight, as far as I know. Why? The desperation set in on a little mother’s heart, crying for her child, that had seen God do...heal a man’s blind eyes, and knowed He could raise the dead baby.

149 Desperation! “When thou seekest Me with all thine heart, then I’ll hear you.” See?

150 The Kingdom! “The law and the prophets were until John. Since then, the Kingdom of Heaven has been preached, and man press into It.” You don’t just stand around and say, “Pick me up by the collar, Lord, push me in.” You press into It. You get desperate, between Life and death.

Living, today, right out here
on the curve. And he come
here not long ago, was
testifying of it in the church.



WILLIAM MARRION BRANHAM

Message: **60-1218 - The Uncertain Sound**

43 How many ever
remembers when Elij' Perry
was raised from the dead that
morning, some of you over
here? You seen in the paper
here, many times. I see Sister
Wilson, them, raise their hand.
I was standing there when
that man died. He lives right
out here now, comes to

church once in a while, testifies then.

44 He had been dead, several hours. He died with hemorrhages of the lungs, and he was so bloody all over. And I walked away. I was just a young preacher, those days. And Sister Jackson used to be a member of the church here. And—and a Methodist preacher's wife, I forget what that man's name was now. Shafiner, Brother Shafiner and Sister Shafiner. They were

some relation to the Wisehearts. And they and she was standing there at the bedside. And I started to move away. And he was just as bloody as he could be, where he had died. And his eyes had turned back, and his throat had bulged out. They pulled a sheet over his head. And his wife was out there, they're crying, and trying to get addresses, to call the loved ones.

45 And I started to walk away from the bed, and I felt Somebody lay Their hand on me. I thought it was Sister Shafiner. And when I turned, there was nobody around me. And then I started...It left me, when I turned around.

46 And Brother Elij' was laying there, dead. We had been very good buddies, fished on the river, you know, how we did so much together. And he got hurt out here, a railroad, riding the spider.

Well, it mashed his lungs in. He was bleeding. He bled and took TB from it, and died.

47 I started to move away *this* way, then I felt that Hand again. I turned back, It wouldn't get off of me.

48 And before I knowed what I was doing, I was laying on top of that man, with my lips against his lips. I was as bloody as he was, laying there on that man, crying out to God. And I felt something

come up, around side of my ear. It was his hand.

49 You've heard him stand right here and testify of it. See? How he...And he come back to life. And that's been about twenty-five years ago, or maybe thirty. Living, today, right out here on the curve. And he come here not long ago, was testifying of it in the church.

50 Now, that's where Canada called up and wanted to know, one time. I had

testified of it in Canada when I first started my meetings. They called Mr. Coots, the undertaker, and asked if there had been a man raised out of the parlor, was dead. I've got the clippings, yet.

They said, "We have heard of many miracles being done," Mr. Coots said. Said, "Mr. Branham is a personal friend of mine, and all kinds of things has happened. But we have no record of anyone being raised out of the dead,

especially in this funeral parlor.”

51 The Canadians had misunderstood it. And the next day the...My, the paper was lined up. He said, “Hundreds of people called from everywhere.” And Brother Perry in there, himself, testifying to the resurrection of his body over there, and protesting the—the thing that he had put in the paper. And so then it was understood it wasn’t there. It taken place in

his home, and so where he was laying, dead. They had never taken him to the funeral parlor, yet.

52 Then I read the other night, of where Irenaeus, I believe it was, or Saint Martin, that laid his body across his friend, after being hung. Now that's history. And laid on him for an hour, and the man come to life.

53 And I see in the Bible where Elijah laid his body

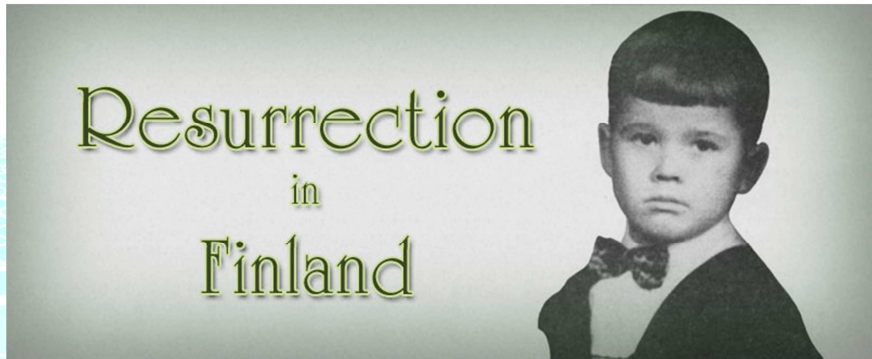
across a dead baby's body,
and it come to life.

54 I think of the little boy
yonder in Finland, when he
was laying there, dead, laying
on the side of the road.

60-1218 - *The Uncertain Sound*



TESTIMONY (RAISING DEAD BOY)



A Boy Raised To Life In Finland

~ 2 ~

Bro. William Branham



Message: **53-1203 -**
TESTIMONY (RAISING
DEAD BOY)

DATE: THURSDAY EVENING
DECEMBER 03, 1953

PLACE: AMERICAN LEGION
HALL, WEST PALM BEACH

34 So I...The vision was this. I was—went off in one of the visions setting at my home. I—I believe it was on a train coming down, though, where it was. And I seen a little boy (I want you to listen. You'll pick it up.), a little boy of about eight years old—a little, what we call crock hair cut, brown eyes. He'd been hit by an accident, in a car accident. He had on little short pants like little boys used to wear with little waist up here like,

and buttons around, thing called pantywaist, or ever what it is around like little boys used to wear. I did, when I was a little boy. And so they was putting big buttons around like this. And he had a real heavy long stockings, and his little foot was run through his sock. And it was—it was a lot of rocks; big, rugged rocky looking land and some evergreen trees standing. And I seen that little boy raise from the dead.

35 And I come down, and there may be people setting right here tonight heard me speak it of it in the Miami meeting. I wonder before I give this statement if there's anybody at the Miami meeting, heard me tell that vision, and said it would come to pass? Raise your hand. Look there, all the way around everywhere. All right. In the Miami meeting...And I said, "Someday that will appear in the "Voice of Healing." For

what God said has to come to pass. There's no way at all for it to fail. It's got to be just that way for God said so."

Well, and many of you remember that in the same meeting about a...I'd been there about a week, I guess, and there was a little boy got drowned in an irrigation ditch. His parents may be setting here now for all I know. But the father had heard that statement, and he'd seen the miraculous working of God,

and he would not permit the undertaker or anyone to get that child. He thought that was the child I'd seen in the vision.

36 Mr. Hoekstra, and many of them went out, and they taken me out there to see the little boy. When I seen the little fellow, he was real black-headed. That wasn't him. Little bitty boy, pretty well dressed, a little fellow about five or six years old, and then it wasn't a country, no rocks. It was just a few, I think,

eucalyptus trees or something, or trees standing there.

I said, “No, this isn’t the boy. I’m sorry, but this isn’t the lad.” And I knelt down and had prayer for the consolation of the father, and so forth, so they could—undertaker could take the little fellow and bury him. I said, “It isn’t the little boy, and the little boy’s different.”

37 Then I come to the meeting that night, explained

it to the audience that I'd been back to see the little boy, but it was...They had him back out there behind the tent some way, back through a field like, and so it wasn't the little lad. He'd been in the water for quite awhile; and they'd pulled him out, but the father wouldn't let them take him.

Now, then I went on. I went from Miami on up, got my car and crossed the nation to the West Coast, everywhere along telling

people to write it on the flyleaf of their Bible. I said, "That's the only thing He's told me yet that hasn't come to pass." I said, "It will come to pass."

38 On up through Canada, cross Canada over into Windsor, Ontario, come back down through the East Coast telling the people that this would happen...In every meeting I probably mentioned, telling them, "Write it on the flyleaf of your Bible." Hundreds and hundreds, and

hundreds, and hundreds of them wrote it on the flyleaf of their Bible.

Well, the year passed. Another year passed. Nothing happened. But it's got to happen anyhow. One night I went to Finland, and I'd got up to Kuopio. I do much fasting and praying. And I was up in the top of the tower, and the little Finns up there were very lovely and sweet people. And we were having many thousands of people in the

meeting, so Laplanders, and all. And so we went up and show...They was showing me the tower, about thirty ministers, of where the—the Russians come in and bombed their little city there and so forth.



This is a picture of Brother Branham arriving in Finland on April 14, 1950. This picture is from Voice of Healing Magazine

39 And so I come down to the bottom of the tower, and I just started crying. I didn't know why. I'd been fasting for a few days. And I begin to feel like I was hungry. Usually in a fast I never feel hungry. If you feel hungry, it's time to eat. That's right. Jesus afterwards was hungry. You see? But if you're hungry, it's time to eat. So then I begin to kind of get hungry. And Brother Lindsay said, "Will you come eat, Brother Branham?"



Brother Lindsay

I said, “No. I don’t feel like eating, but Brother Lindsay, there’s something—something somewhere.” And I walked over there, and I seen a fellow standing out there, and they was singing: “On Golgotha.”

And all their songs are in minor, and it was very beautiful. So I heard—seen that fellow standing over there looking at them. And I went over; it was a man from England, had been up there, a buyer, just as drunk as he could be, and he said, “What are they doing up there?”

I said, “You speak English.”

He said, “I’m an Englishman.”

And I said, “Why, they’re singing a hymn.”

And he said, “You know, it sounds pretty.”

I said, “Aren’t you a Christian?”

He said, “Nah, I don’t believe in it.”

And I said, “Well, you ought to be ashamed of yourself.” I said, “A man that’s lived as long as you have, and God has prospered you the way He has, and then you

would make a remark like that.” And about ten minutes later, I led him to Jesus Christ to accept Him as Saviour.



40 And they come down and we were knelt down there praying. We got up. They started taking some pictures. And their taxicabs there are horse driven, you know. So

they...And as Brother Lindsay wanted me to get in the little place, and get my picture in this taxicab, said, "We're going to take you down in a car."

There's just a very few cars. A secondhanded Ford over there, four or five years old, would sell for two thousand dollars; and gasoline's about, oh, about a dollar and a half a gallon, two dollars, something like that. And so you can imagine how

it is, and them poor little Finns, they just haven't got no money.

41 So then, and I said, "There's something fixing to happen."

And Brother Lindsay said, "Well, what do you think it is, Brother Branham?"

I said, "I don't know. It's just...I can tell that the Spirit of God is near about something. There's something fixing to happen."

Well, he said, “Do you have any idea?”

I said, “No, I don’t.” And we got in the car and started down the hill. Well, I seen the commotion over there, and I didn’t know what it was at the bottom of the hill. And what had happened there had been a 1935 Ford, American-made Ford V-8. And there was children was coming...

Now, the Finns all live in little cities, and they have their farms out, and they go out in

the country and farm, and then come back into the city. Their children coming in from school...Cars are very rare, and this man was driving approximately sixty miles an hour. And he ran through this bunch of children, lost control.

42 Two little children started across the road, one about five years old and one about eight. And they started across the road and they got scared, and they started back; and driver lost control, and he

swung his car to the right. That would be to the north, and he struck one little boy right flat like that.

The other little boy, the—the fender caught his chin, and just whirled him over, and threw him over against a tree, and crushed him against the tree. He just...That was it. So then the other little boy, he run right over him, mashed him under the car; and the car jumped the ditch. The little boy got wound up under the

wheel, and it kicked his little body approximately twenty feet in the air. And he fell over in the grass.

43 Just a little old hard beaten cobblestone road, and when we got down there, that's what all the excitement was about. The one little boy had been picked up. The car went on down and wrecked and so the—the man had fainted and passed out. And they'd got him out too. And the little boy was against the

bush. This other little boy was dead. He was laying dead about twenty minutes or thirty. And the—the other little boy, they'd done got somebody there to get him to the hospital, but they couldn't move this one. This little boy was breathing, so they could get him, but this boy was dead. The undertaker, of course, has to pronounce that, just like they do here, that had to come and get him away. The doctor wouldn't have

nothing to do with that, because he was dead. And the undertaker had to give the orders to take him in.

44 But before they could do it, a law there is, that the parents had to have something to do with it. And they went out into the fields in the country to get the parents.

But we come by. We wondered what the commotion was about. Well, we stopped, and my interpreter got out, begin

looking. So they said, “Oh, it’s a little boy has been killed laying here.”

And so Mrs. Isaacson, she was my interpreter, the private interpreter. So she—she come back and said, “Brother Branham, you ought to see that.”

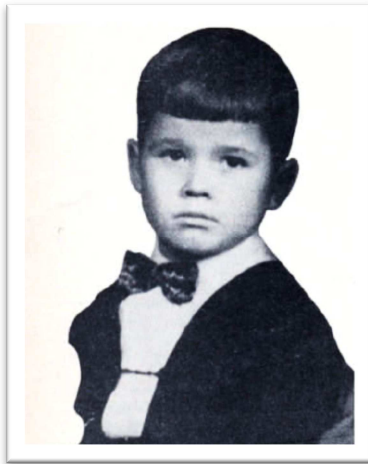


Mrs. Isaacson

So Brother Lindsay got out. Many of you know Gordon Lindsay, I'm sure, the editor of the "Voice of Healing." And he got out and he come back just crying like a baby. Said, "Brother Branham, go look at him." Said, "I...It just reminds me of my little boy."

45 "Well, Brother Moore," I said, "I don't want to see him." So Brother Moore got out. I got a—had a boy over here too, you know, and I

didn't...I'd been away from home for weeks and weeks. And Billy Paul was just about that age. And I—I didn't want to go see the little fellow.



Finnish boy - raised from dead

So Brother Moore got out, and he said...He come back weeping and said, “Brother Branham, you ought to see him.” Said, “I—I’ve never seen anything like it.” Said, “Poor little fellow’s just mashed to pieces.”

And I said, “It’s sure too bad.”

Said, “Now, when the parents gets here they won’t...We—we got to move him, and take him down into the—into the city. They want

our car. 'Cause that's...Don't know where they'd get another car."

So I said, "All right. We can move him."

And they said, "Well..."

46 And I thought, "Well, I believe I will take a look at that child." And when I got out, and I looked at that little boy, oh, his little mouth was open, his little eyes set back like that; and I...They had a coat laying over his face. I thought,

“Oh, my, umm. What that poor mother and daddy when they come and see that poor little thing laying there like that and out in the field working...”

And they, them poor Finns. They're the only one that's paid their debt to us, their—their—their war debt. You all know that you men and so forth and know that. And they're honest and real people. God-fearing people if there is any in the world lives in Finland. That...They're

really God-fearing people. They trust God for everything they have. They have to. They're living right there on that battlegrounds. And so them little soldiers up there, some of them little old boys hadn't never even shaved yet, fifteen years old. They just kill them off as fast as...Them Russians, you know how it is out there, and they declare a war, and they—they kill them off. They did in this last war,

and then the Germans and so forth got them.

47 So then when—when I got out and looked at that little fellow, I tell you, I thought my heart would break. I started to go away like that. Now, this sounds fiction, but it isn't, friends. When I started to move away from that little boy, somebody put their hand on my shoulder. And I said...I thought it was Brother Lindsay and I turned around. There wasn't nobody around me,

and yet there was a hand laying on my shoulder. Well, I thought, “Well, that’s strange. Well, whose hand is that?” There was nobody around me. And I thought, “Well, wonder what this is?” And I started to walk away, and I just...Looked like that hand was just like that pulling at me.

Well, I looked at Brother Moore, and he said, “What’s the matter, Brother Branham?”

I said, “I don’t know.”

And he said, “Well, you look so white.”

And I said, “I—I don’t know.”

48 So I looked down again at that little boy. I started walking towards him, and the hand went off of me. I said, “Wonder if they’d—if you’d get them to undo that little boy’s face again.”

So they said, “Yes. They want you to put him in the car

now. They're going to take him—take him away.” And there was people screaming and going on out there. And I looked down again. Now, in myself I was so excited, I would've missed it (You see?), but see the sovereignty of God. I looked down; I said, “I've seen that boy somewhere.” I said, “Come here, Mrs. Isaacson.” I said, “Ask those pastors if that little boy has been in a prayer line.”

I'd done forgot about the vision. See?

It said—they said, “No.” None of them knew him.

49 I said, “Does anybody know him?” Nobody knew him. “Well,” I said, “it’s strange I’ve seen that little boy somewhere.” I raised my head like this kind of...There’s that lap rocks coming down through, and them evergreen trees. I looked back again. I said, “There he is. That’s him.” I said, “Brother Moore, Brother

Lindsay, come close.” I said,
“Open up your Bible.”

They said, “What’s the
matter?”

I said, “Turn to your
flyleaf.”

Said, “What’s the matter?”

I said, “Do you remember
in Miami, Florida, that night
that little boy was...”

They said, “Yes.”
begin...Said, “Brown hair, little
crook hair cut, brown eyes,
laying on a road.”

50 I said, “Look at them trees twisted yonder. See? See them—them rocks, I mean, and them trees?” I said, “See? Killed in an accident, side of the road, been dead about thirty minutes now. His little hands pulled down like that, his little legs,” I said, “that’s the boy.”

They said, “Well, Brother Branham, that meets the description.”

I said, “That’s him.”

Oh, my. No one in the world...You may think that I'm excited now, but I'm not. It just thrills me through to know that our Lord Jesus has risen from the dead. All these pagan religions are false. There's only one true, living God, and His Son is Christ Jesus. That's right. And He's risen from the dead and He has graced us with His Being. Amen. Oh, my. How many of these things has happened. This is not my statements

alone, brother; the whole Finish government knows this. And there...

And there looking at that little fellow, I said, "That's him."

They said, "You mean he's going to live?"

51 I said, "If that boy isn't alive in the next few minutes, you pin a sign on my back as a false prophet." I said, "That's the boy, and he's going to live."

Said, "How can he live? Look at him mashed up."

I said, "You see if he doesn't live." I said, "Make every one be quiet now." They wanted to get him up. I said, "I know just how the Lord told me to kneel." I knelt to pray for this little lad. And I said, "Heavenly Father, over in the homelands of America, You showed me this little boy in Florida, about two and a half years ago. And You give me the vision, and all these things

were just exactly the way You said they would be. And now, as Your servant, I act in Your place, that You said, 'Heal the sick, raise the dead, cleanse the lepers, cast out devils. As freely as you receive, freely give.' Then acting upon Your Word and upon Your spoken Word by a vision, I say to death that holds this child, 'You can't hold him any longer. Turn him loose in the Name of Jesus Christ.'"

52 The boy jumped to his feet like that and began screaming and running as hard as he could, and all them Finns standing there all the screaming and carrying on, you never heard in all your life. That little boy jumped up, didn't know what had happened, run around.

How it done, friends? Don't ask me. I can't tell you.

53-1203 - Testimony (Raising Dead Boy)

Rev. William Marrion Branham



Now, God knows that's true. If it isn't, He'd let me pass away from this pulpit right now.



WILLIAM MARRION BRANHAM

Message: 48-0304 - The Angel Of God

Notice. God always sends down the supernatural upon the natural. Like upon the brazen serpent, the pool, and so forth. Even Jesus Himself: He never took credit for healing anybody. Is that right? He said, "It's not Me that doeth the works; it's My Father that dwelleth in Me."
[Blank spot on tape—Ed.]

13 The doctors knew he was dead. I went to offer sympathy to the family. And starting out of the house, the wife seemingly crying of the man. And as I started out the door, a human hand, seemingly, touched me by the arm. And I felt it hold me. And as I started forward, I could not move. When I turned back, the hand left me.

I went to the bedside and looked down upon the man. There was a Methodist

minister's wife in the room, and another sister. And I started to have prayer. When I come to myself, I was laying on this man's body, the dead man, had a sheet over his face for at least a half hour. My face was laying right against him, and I was calling out into the spirit land, "Brother Elijah." His name was Elijah. "Brother Elijah." Calling out into the land for his spirit, not knowing what I was doing...

In a few moments, I laid still, calling. I felt that man's hand coming up around my ears. The man is working on the Pennsylvania Railroad tonight, alive.

14 Now, God knows that's true. If it isn't, He'd let me pass away from this pulpit right now. But that don't mean that everybody could believe. I can do nothing within myself. I have to act as that Angel says act. But when you...[Blank spot on tape—Ed.]

But what is in need of healing. And your very...Notice. The thing that you're seeking after is already in the deposit box of heaven for you. Christ, He was wounded for our transgressions, and with His stripes we're healed. Is that right? See, it's already made.

Just like if I say...Here: If I gave you a postal check, or money order, that calls for five thousand dollars. Well, you'd say, "Is that money order any

good?” Certainly. If the government is any good, why then—or the—the one that wrote the money order, the whole government...Before that money order could be written, there had to be five thousand dollars deposit first, before that money order could be written. Is that true? The deposit has to be made first.

15 Well, the...Now, look. The deposit...[Blank spot on tape—Ed.] for your healing was put in God’s medicine

cabinet, or His bank on the day of the crucifixion at Calvary. You see what I mean? Then He was wounded for our transgressions, and with His stripes we're healed. And your healing is done bought and paid for. Oh, my. It's yours. All you have to do, is just reach out and get it.

Now, in order that people would see and know, God promised that He would send gifts. Is that right? There's

nine spiritual gifts promised to the body. That is the body of believers. It's not for the unbelievers. Divine healing is not for you who do not believe; it's for those who believe. The Holy Ghost is not for those who do not believe in It: It's for those who believe It.

48-0304 - The Angel Of God
Rev. William Marrion Branham

Heavenly Father, let Thy mercy and goodness be with Brother Way. In the Name of Jesus Christ, may he come back. Give him back, Lord, and give him strength and health.

So help me, his heart started beating again! Be still, everybody, and just pray.



WILLIAM MARRION BRANHAM

Message: **63-0623M -**
Standing In The Gap

176 Let us pray now. Brother...[A sister in the congregation cries out—Ed.]...Someone fainted. Just a minute. Sit still, everybody. See? [Brother Branham leaves the pulpit and goes down into the congregation.]

177 Heavenly Father, let Thy mercy and goodness be with Brother Way. In the

Name of Jesus Christ, may he come back. Give him back, Lord, and give him strength and health.

So help me, his heart started beating again! Be still, everybody, and just pray.

Lord Jesus, let Thy goodness and mercy be with Brother Way, in the Name of Jesus Christ.

178 It's over. As I stand here on this altar, where funerals has been preached. Where I stand here, where

hundreds of people has prayed through to Christ. I reached out, his eyes was set, his pulse was gone. And no more than called the Name of Jesus Christ, and his pulse started coming...?...As a minister of the cross, I say that in the Name of Jesus Christ. Isn't He wonderful? [Congregation says, "Amen."—Ed.] A heart attack. See? I'm so thankful it happened just now, instead of wait till we got away. See the

~ 5 ~

grace of God? The Lord be
blessed!

63-0623M - Standing In The Gap



And the Lord Jehovah knows, and His Bible here before me, it felt like, when I had my hand on his pulse...And as I know I'll answer for this at the Day of the Judgment if it be wrong. And it felt like his pulse beat four or five times, quickly, went, pump, pump, pump, pump, pump; and then started off, going, pump, pump, pump, pump.



WILLIAM MARRION BRANHAM



Message: **63-0623E - The
Flashing Red Light Of
The Sign Of His Coming**

5 Believe it was David that said, “I was happy when they said unto us, said unto me, ‘Let us go into the house of the Lord.’” And we are very grateful indeed to be here tonight, and feel it a privilege to have this grand opportunity to—to be here, speaking with you people.

6 I'm making some tapes. So I just looking back into the room to see if the brethren were getting the tapes. It's—it's on now, the tapes are going. All right. This purpose for this, is, I had promised of sending out Messages, would come, be taped here at the tabernacle. Now we are...

7 I'd like to say something about this morning. Today, right after noon, rather, when we was ending the morning meeting, something taken

place that maybe some of you wasn't here and didn't hear about it. I was closing service, and I speaking from the platform here, watching a brother standing out here shaking hands with the people, by the name of Brother Way, we call him here. His wife is a fine registered nurse.

8 And Brother Way is one of God's servants, and he's also works in secular work, but has a call upon his heart,

for years, to the field of mission work. He felt led that God should bring him here and wait at this post here until receiving further orders for to advance into the field. A few days ago, speaking to him, and having a little interview with he and his wife.

9 And this morning, when making my confession of having complex, I referred to Brother Way also as having a complex, which is certainly normal among all people, and

at a—a moment after that, Brother Way was stricken in a heart attack and dropped dead in the floor. And I seen his wife, and I noticed...I have been around many people dying, and I—I do not have to—to say this.

10 I like to brag on Jesus Christ and His power. But at this time I think we should never try to brag on Him in any way to something He—He—He didn't do. But I have seen Jesus Christ raise up the

dead, many times, infallible, doctors' testing to prove.

For instance, in Connecticut just recently, in a meeting, setting in a large, the old...some kind of a famous auditorium, there was a Doctor Barton, a Christian doctor on the platform with me, a medical doctor. And there was a fine renown Christian woman, a lovely, wealthy woman she was. She was setting kind of to my left. And I had called the prayer

line, and I noticed the woman just all at once...

11 When anyone, their heart stops...You can close your eyes, but when you are shocked to death, when your heart stops, really your eyeballs turn back, and the white part of your eye pushes out. And I noticed it as she sank down. And quickly they called for the medical doctor, and he run to her to take her pulse, and shook his head, put his hands upon her, his

ear to her heart. And she was gone. She sank in the floor, and her daughter screaming, which interrupted the meeting. I continued on, 'cause I didn't have no word of the Lord for the woman. And I continued on.

12 They said something about getting Brother Branham. And they said, "We don't want to call him in the prayer line, 'cause he's under discernment." And they said, "Get little Branham," that was

Billy. And Billy, being it was a woman dead, he didn't want to...

13 You know, people get suspicion of somebody being dead. That, that's—that's just a hull. There is nothing there. That, people think strange. That, the person isn't there, themselves; they've moved on. And so he was afraid to—to go around the woman, because she was dead.

14 And then immediately the Holy Spirit spoke to me. I

turned from the place, walked down the step, come around to where she was. And just as I started to where she was, the Holy Spirit spoke to me; and I said, “Mary!”

15 She said, “Yes, Brother Branham.” She was alive. And—and she had never seen us before. And it was the first in meeting.

16 Then at Shawano just recently in, oh, I’d say, in the last, about, four years ago, or five, I was speaking one night

at the armory. And there was a great crowd of people. And a elderly man of some eighty years old, I guess, and his lovely wife, they were Lutheran by faith, go to that great famous Lutheran church there. I forget the name of it now. It's the largest Lutheran gathering in America, at one single gathering, of church membership. And it's a great country for the Lutheran. And while I was speaking, I noticed the fellow, head going back

like *that*; and his hands went out, and he pitched forward, dead in the chair. And his wife begin screaming, and she screamed out, “Somebody help me! Somebody help me!”

17 And I looked. I said, “Just everyone keep seated, be quiet.” See? I waited for the Lord to give me a word. And—and I...Satan...I was just fixing to make the altar call, and that’s just when he wants to show hisself.

18 So did you ever notice when you start to make a altar call, even little babies will start screaming, and things like that? That's Satan. You who are spiritual understand.

19 So the Lord gave me his name, and I called him, and he come to life just like *that*.

20 And this morning when I was turning, see, and I've seen, many times, the Lord Jesus bring back the dead. The little baby in Mexico died at nine o'clock that morning,

and this was between ten and eleven that night it come back to life. And—and that's a bona fide testimony with doctor's witness of it, see, that the baby died in his office at nine o'clock that morning. I think it was pneumonia. And the baby is living today, so far as I know. And that was before, oh, my, thirty, forty thousand people.

21 And then this morning I seen our Brother Way, as he's setting, he was setting right

here now. But as he was setting right along in here somewhere, he was standing. And we were singing, and, “Glory, glory, hallelujah,” and shaking one another’s hands. I noticed him as it struck him, and his head went back. He, Brother Way, isn’t given to things like anything like of fainting or going like that. And, he, I seen him fall backwards. And I seen his wife, which is a registered nurse, check his

pulse. And she screamed; it was gone.

22 And—and then I believe it was Sister Nash, a lady here, a colored sister that comes to the church, some of them started running forward. And now she, Mrs. Way, kept reaching for me to come across the platform. And I said, “Everybody keep quiet, keep in your seat.” Don’t never be excited in them kind of times. See? That’s what Satan wants to do. Just wait

and see what He says. If it's somebody moving on to Glory, well, we got to go sometime, no better place than in church, so—so then right in the house of the Lord. So then...

But the man was turning back. I thought maybe something had, he had fainted or something had happened to him, in that manner. But when I looked, and his head turned around this way, and seeing the inside, down part

of his eyes, pushed out. You can't shut, you can't put your eyes in that condition; it's the heart stopping that does that. And I went across *this*, and he...There was someone, kind person, had laid a...something for his head to lay on. And there was his feet, hands, and everything, stiff. It stopped. His face was as dark as my coat, reddish black, and his eyes turned back. And I know heart attack. I know what they do and how they

turn; anybody else that's ever seen it. So I put my hand upon his pulse, and there's no more pulse than there is on this desk. [Brother Branham taps the wooden pulpit—Ed.] Not a thing. Here is his wife, a registered nurse, who checked his pulse. There was no pulse there.

23 Then, the other day while I was with Brother Way on a discernment in here, I seen that he had a murmuring heart, anyhow. So then I

thought, "This is it." So I laid my hands upon him. I said, "Dear God, I call, in the Name of Jesus Christ, the soul of my brother, his life back again." And the Lord Jehovah knows, and His Bible here before me, it felt like, when I had my hand on his pulse...And as I know I'll answer for this at the Day of the Judgment if it be wrong. And it felt like his pulse beat four or five times, quickly, went, pump, pump, pump, pump, pump; and then started

off, going, pump, pump,
pump, pump.

24 And he was trying to open his mouth to say something to me. And trying to get his mouth, and gurgling, kind of, to try to say it. And he got out the words, "Brother Branham." Then it looked like he would go back to sleep or something, and I waited just a moment again, checked his pulse again; it was beating normally. And then again I looked, and he looked over at

me. And he was kind of, I seen, beside himself; he didn't know where he was at, but his heart beating normal. And God had called back his life to him again.

25 So I—I say that in honor of Jesus Christ, Who It is the same God, that when...This morning I had preached at length, way over my time, and tired and worn. And there could be two things. He either got tired, or when I spoke of having a complex, not just

to—to mess my brother up, as we'd say it, because I had...I was making my confession of having complex. And I guess if I'd ask tonight, in this audience of people, "How many in here knows you have complex?" practically every hand would go up. That you might know, Brother Way, just let me show you whether it's discernment or not. How many knows that you got a complex, raise your hand. Look at there! See? But I—I

don't know if that shock of me saying that to Brother Way, taking it like I might be rebuking him or something, then, that he fell into this condition, and the Lord Jesus brought him back.

26 Now I—I am...think that the same God that the great Saint Paul represented in his days, that when he preached at length one night, and a man fell and his life was gone out of him; and Paul, getting over the man, by the grace of God,

said back to the audience, "His life is within him." I—I think that it proves to us, or if you've never seen it before, that Jesus Christ is the same yesterday, today, and forever.

27 And then it might have been this, that I've tried to think of it this afternoon. That, I had stood here, and with all my heart told you exactly the Truth, and tell you of my complex, and make my open confession, 'cause...and ask you to pray that my inside

being would be changed towards the people, that I could do as the Lord did. And to confirm that He still will send me to the field, He let that happen to show that He still heals the sick, uh-huh, see, raise up the dead. And I think it was no more than a confirmation of what I been preaching about, and had been witnessing of the Kingdom of God. And that's something along the line that He had just told Brother

Roberson there, and another one of the brethren. Now we love Him for that.

28 And we thankful tonight that Brother Way is with us tonight. And surely God has not finished with our brother, or he'd have went on this morning. There is something for Brother Way to do. And I want you to know, Brother Way, that this entire church, with myself, will be praying that God will show you His plan for your and your wife's

life; and, as soon as it is materialized, will place you in there. I'm sure He'll do it, Brother Way. And all of us, as Christians, will be thankful for Brother Way. Is that right, church? [Congregation says, "Amen."—Ed.] And will pray that he and Sister Way will find their place in the Lord, for their service in life.

29 Now, also, I wanted to speak to Brother Way. I come early so I could speak to him and find just what his attitude,

or what happened. And he doesn't know. See, it just went out, and he just dropped and went off. That's all.

Brother Way was wanting and asked if there is anybody in the building that's going down to Arkansas, Tuesday or whenever you're going, to—to this meeting. Now, it's—it's perhaps a very small meeting. It's a brotherhood that meets. And I think it's up in some kind of a jungle, or something another, way up. And there

probably will not be too many people, I—I guess, at the meeting, because, frankly, they don't even know I'm coming, yet. See? And so my friends around there, will probably be a night or two before they'll know, even my friends in Arkansas, that know me down in there, will be at the meeting. But if anybody is going, and would have room to let someone ride with them, Brother Way would be glad to do it. He said to make the

announcement that he would be no burden upon the people, to take care of him while he was there, 'cause he could do it. But he, if someone was going, it would be a sign to him that God would love for him, or would be in—be in the will of God for him to go down. So all of you know Brother Way, setting here at the corner. And if anybody would want to, that's going down, and has a room for an extra

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passenger, he'd be glad to do it.

*63-0623E - The Flashing Red Light
Of The Sign Of His Coming
Rev. William Marrion Branham*



And when I started to pray, I heard myself praying, which said to this death, “Turn him loose.” And no more than it was said, that, till the man came back to life again, and raised to his feet.



WILLIAM MARRION BRANHAM

Message: 58-1221M - Where Is He, King Of The Jews?

4 Now, would just like to give a little brief report on our last meeting, if it's all right, and at this time. [Brother Neville says, "Amen."—Ed.] You people are the one who prays and holds onto God, for me to go out into these services. And I'd just like to give just a little summary of—of just the last meetings.

5 One of the outstanding events of the last meeting, was in...happened in Shawano, Wisconsin. It was at the high school auditorium, the new high school auditorium, when we just about ready to pray for the sick. I had just made the altar call, and many had raised their hands, to accept Christ as their personal Saviour. And then it was that I noticed something taking place, which was right out in the audience,

a little piece from me. And it was a man of about seventy or seventy-five years old. He fell dead, died with a heart attack. The froth poured from his mouth, and the water broke over his clothes. And—and his wife, real frantically, rubbing his face.

6 And—and I knew that was the trick of the enemy. He does those things just to get the people upset, see, and then, when he does that, it goes to a frantic. It's

happened many times in the meeting. Just recently in New England it happened like that again, just before that call.

7 And so to keep the people from being excited, I...In those kind of times, you must keep your wits, to see what the Holy Spirit will say. Because, we're taught in the Scriptures, that, "All things work together for good to them that love God."

8 And there was many of God's children, lovers of Him.

And I kept looking at the man, and seeing he had done got frothy in the mouth. And the...And as anyone knows, when death strikes a person, usually water breaks, you see. And they...And his wife, so rubbing his face, and she was just going like *that*. As to keep the people from noticing her, I said, “Your husband, would you want someone to get him a drink of water?” to get her attention.

9 And she said, “Brother Branham, I just leave it all up to you.” And she was a—a Lutheran, by denomination.

10 And then I thought I’d call the prayer line, and get the people up, to pray for them. But, instead of doing that, the Holy Spirit begin to move out into the meeting, over the people, just to calling them. And It passed over the old fellow, about twice. And then, all of a sudden, I said, “We’ll just pray.”

11 And when I started to pray, I heard myself praying, which said to this death, "Turn him loose." And no more than it was said, that, till the man came back to life again, and raised to his feet. And the whole city went like frantically about it, what the Lord had did.

*58-1221 M - Where Is He, King Of
The Jews?*

Rev. William Marrion Branham

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And when they brought her up there, the Word of the Lord came; and I went and laid hands upon her, and she rose up and went home, walking.



WILLIAM MARRION BRANHAM

Message: **63-0901E -**
Desperations

133 When sister, old Hattie Waldrop of Phoenix, Arizona, she was coming up the sidewalk, in my first meeting.

The intern and her husband was bringing her; cancer of the heart.

She had made her stand, in trying to get there to the meeting, but she was so bad she was...couldn't breathe no

more, the blood was dropping back through her heart where the cancer had eat into her heart.

Now, cancer of the heart!

That's about eighteen, nineteen years ago, maybe twenty, 1947 is when it was.

134 Now, she said to her husband and the intern, "If though I die in this line, take me up there."

Desperation.

She lost conscious.

I don't think she was dead; she claimed she was. Now, she might have been. She may hear this tape, you see. Now I—I—I...She, she claimed she was dead; I don't know.

They told me, "There's a dead woman coming up the line."

And when the woman come by, she was lifeless.

And when they brought her up there, the Word of the Lord came; and I went and laid

hands upon her, and she rose up and went home, walking.

This has been about, I'd say, safely, eighteen years ago, and she's just as healthy and hearty...

She'll be at Tucson to meet me when I get down there.

Desperation, "Though I die in the road, still, but get me down there. He healed others, He'll heal me." Willing!

135 Let our hearts be filled with love in this day, and be earnest, and in desperation.

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After a while it may be too late.

63-0901E - *Desperations*

Rev. William Marrion Branham



So the Lord gave me his
name, and I called him,
and he come to life just
like *that*.



WILLIAM MARRION BRANHAM



Message: **63-0623E - The
Flashing Red Light Of
The Sign Of His Coming**

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And a elderly man of some eighty years old, I guess, and his lovely wife, they were

Lutheran by faith, go to that great famous Lutheran church there.

I forget the name of it now. It's the largest Lutheran gathering in America, at one single gathering, of church membership. And it's a great country for the Lutheran.

And while I was speaking, I noticed the fellow, head going back like *that*; and his hands went out, and he pitched forward, dead in the chair.

And his wife begin screaming, and she screamed out, “Somebody help me! Somebody help me!”

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See? I waited for the Lord to give me a word. And—and I...Satan...

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*63-0623E - The Flashing Red Light
Of The Sign Of His Coming
Rev. William Marrion Branham*

She said, “Yes, Brother
Branham.” She was alive.



WILLIAM MARRION BRANHAM



Message: **63-0623E - The
Flashing Red Light Of
The Sign Of His Coming**

10 I like to brag on Jesus Christ and His power. But at this time I think we should never try to brag on Him in any way to something He—He—He didn't do. But I have seen Jesus Christ raise up the dead, many times, infallible, doctors' testing to prove.

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*63-0623E - The Flashing Red Light
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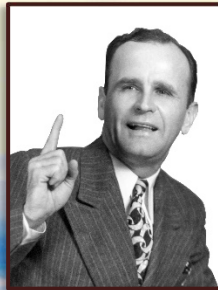






Raising the Dead

1



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