

***Don't condemn
them; tell them the
Gospel***

From The Sermons Of
WILLIAM MARRION BRANHAM

1

140 What makes them peculiar? You are a holy nation. What have you done? Entered out of that land. You're over in another Land. How did you get over there? That's the promised Land. What kind of a promise? "It shall come to pass in the last days, saith God, I'll pour out My Spirit upon all flesh." By one Spirit we are all baptized into this

one promised Land. Amen. Brothers and sisters, hallelujah, with the purity of heart, no jealousy, no enmity, nothing! I don't care if a brother goes astray, no matter what he does, you'll go after him.

141 I went after a brother not long ago, had went astray. A young fellow said to me, said, "Let that rascal go. Let him alone."

142 I said, "If I ever get to a place that my heart don't go with my brother, then it's time for me to go to the altar, because I've fallen from grace." I said, "I'll go as long as he's got breath in his body, and I'll catch him somewhere along the line." Yes, sir. And I caught him, hallelujah, brought him back. Yes, sir. He's back in the fold safely now. Yes, sir.

He would have went astray
as sure as the world.

60-0518 - Adoption #2

Rev. William Marrion Branham

2

91 Sometime ago in New Albany, while I was standing there talking to a sinner, leading him to Christ, a big old rough-handed man in the garage, a man was a friend of mine, his son-in-law run the garage next

door. I was standing there preaching at a dinner hour, eating a sandwich and talking to him about God. Through the daytime I'd find somewhere where I could go at dinner time and try to win a soul to Christ. He said, "Mr. Branham," he said. I was just a boy preacher, myself. He said, "Mr. Branham," said, "my mother had that kind of religion, that heartfelt religion." And

the tears was running down his cheeks.

I said, "How long she been gone?"

Said, "Years. She always prayed for me."

92 I said, "The God that heard her prayers is trying to answer them right now for her."

93 And this man walked in there, he said, "Hello." He was drunk. Said, "Hey, Billy, listen." Said, "Any time you

want to come over to my garage,” said, “you come, but,” said, “don’t bring that old holy-roller religion of yours over there.”

94 I turned and looked at him, I said, “Anywhere Christ is not welcome, I’ll not be.”

95 And so he turned around and said, “Ah, get next to yourself, boy!”

96 And I just heard in my heart, a Voice say, “You

reap what you sow. It would be better for you that a millstone was hanged at your neck, and drowned in the depths of the sea.” And his own son-in-law, that very same afternoon, run over him with a two-ton Chevrolet truck loaded down, and mashed him down in the ground.

97 See, you’ve got to respect God. You’ve got to do, you...God demands

respects, and He demands it.

61-1015E - Respects

Rev. William Marrion Branham

3

348. Brother Branham, some say mercy is over and no one can be saved. Now, is this true? (I'm glad I got this one.) We watch and pray...We watch the prayer lines, and it seems some are still finding mercy.

Now, that's the first question, you got two.

198 "Is mercy over?"
Don't never think that!
See? Just keep right on
doing everything you can
until you're taken away.
See?

199 "We notice in the
prayer line some finds
mercy." Sure! Mercies, the
doors are open. See? I think
where you got this, this
thought might lay

between...See, I don't have time to give each one of these Scriptures their right place, (you see?), each one of these things their right place. They...In the prayer line you find mercy, certainly.

200 If I knowed Jesus was coming this afternoon, I'd be doing just the thing I'm doing right now (see?), just continuing right

on. Mercy is always open.
See?

201 And now, where I think you get it, is about the finishing of the Seven Church Ages and the Seven Seals being loosed. See? The Seven Seals, it's manifested what takes place has...what has took place. The Seventh Church Age, we're at the end of the Seventh Church Age. When I say *the end*, that doesn't

mean it's this very hour, this very minute. You remember, the Bible said, back in the times of—of the Lord Jesus, Paul said, "For the time is at hand." Do you realize how long that was in God's time? That was yesterday. My time, it's been two thousand years. See? The time is at hand. See? What God calls *at hand* is not what we call *at hand*. See?

202 So just keep on believing, keep on praying, keep on... God's still got mercy open; just keep flowing into it as fast as you can. God will do the stopping when it's time to stop. See?

64-0830M - Questions And Answers #3
Rev. William Marrion Branham

④

59 Oh, I can think of Fanny Crosby when she cried, "Pass me not, O gentle Saviour."

60 And these disciples said, "Come and abide. Stay with us through the darkness, for it's getting late." And He made out like He was going on, but they constrained Him. In other words, they begged Him.

Oh, if we had more begging type of people!

61 Sister, brother, do you know the Bible said just for the Holy Ghost to mark those who sigh and cry for the abominations did in the city? Now, I want to ask you a question. We make so much emotion over our religious ideas, but who is it in the city, tonight, in Jeffersonville, that's so concerned about the lost

world, in this last day, that even spend thirty minutes, a night, praying for the sins of the city? But according to the Scripture, the Angel of God was only to seal those who sighed and cried for the abomination.

62 We're not interested no more. We just want to know that we can have a good time. We want to know that we can have a little society in our church. We

want to know that we've got a—a vote coming, when it comes time to elect the next pastor. We want our church to look a little better than the next fellow's church. That's the idea of this world today. No one begging, "O Lord God, come to me quickly, or I'll perish. Oh, pass me not, O Saviour. You was omnipotent. You Who are omnipresent, come and dwell in my heart, O Lord."

It's even hard to get a man or woman to raise their hand, to accept the Lord Jesus as Saviour. The old-fashion mourners' bench has been taken out. There is no more weeping. There is no more crying at the altar.

63 Just think, when Charles G. Finney, just a Gospel preacher, a little converted lawyer, little bitty dried-up-looking fellow, was testing the acoustics in a

building. And he said, "Repent, or perish." And a man setting in the cupola fainted and fell out. He stood on the balcony of a building in New England and preached hell to the lost. And when he screamed out, "You'll perish if you don't repent," men fainted, and women, and fell in the streets.

64 But, today, you can preach repentance and hell

fire and brimstone, and people will laugh at it. What's the matter? Our hearts are cold. We're indifferent. We got too much. We need less of the world and more of God. Our hearts are too cold. We become interested in some emotion. We become interested, "If—if we can dance; if we can shout." I believe in it. "If we can speak with tongues." I

believe in it. I believe in every bit of that. But if we have that, and don't have that agonizing, weeping, broke up spirit, God can never use it. Them things are good, but we got to have the other to go with it. We've left off the main thing, and gone for secondarily; and you can never major on a minor. We know that.

65 Even in our own meetings, our own meetings has got too much to the place there's too much on Divine healing, instead of healing of the soul. Brother, what we need today is a revival of breaking up, souls on fire for God. What I mean, "on fire," is down at the altar, with tears running down their cheeks. Not for five minutes, and get up and forget it. But out trying to

win the lost back to Christ again; a burden on their heart.

66 God, take all the pleasures of the world, and all of its fringy, all of its frolic, and put a burden on my heart for the lost, would be my prayer.

67 They constrained Him. "O Lord, we don't know who You are, Sir, but we love Your preaching. Come in, and stay with us through

the night.” And Jesus went in. Walking with them, and they didn’t know Him. And when He once got in...May be a little hut, but there’s nothing too humble for Him.

68 You say, “Well, Brother Branham, I’m an old man.” I don’t care how old you are. “I’m just a child.” That doesn’t matter how young you are. “I’m too poor. I’ve got on overalls.” Oh, if you had a grass sack wrapped

around you, it would make no difference to God. Just ask Him. You are great in the sight of God. You may not be much in the front of man, but you're great in the sight of God. You're one of His subjects.

“Come in and abide with us.”

69 “Oh, I couldn't ask Him to come in me. I've been a drunkard. I've been a gambler.” I don't care what

you are. Ask Him, and find out. He'll come on your invitation. He has never turned one down. And He never will turn one down. He's longing and trying to get into the hearts. You say, "I've been a street harlot." I don't care what you've been. God is trying to work His way into your heart.

Just say, "Come in, Lord, and abide with me."

*58-0406E - The Evidence Of The
Resurrection*

Rev. William Marrion Branham

5

219 Condemn no one.
Love everybody. If you can't
love from your heart, then
Christ is not with you.

220 At Toledo, Ohio, I
went into a little restaurant. I
been eating at a place, a
little Dunkard place, lovely
little place. They were so

nice. That afternoon they had closed up, to go to Sunday school. And when they did, I had to go across the street, to a worldly little old place, and I walked in there. And I know it's illegal to gamble in Ohio. And here stood a State Police with his arm around a girl, his hand hanging here on her bosom, playing a slot machine. The law of our states and nation, all gone. Pitiful!

221 I trust on Christ the solid Rock, I stand, all other grounds is sinking sand. Nothing else left. That's right.

222 I looked back there, and there was a beautiful young lady, probably in her teens, nineteen, eighteen, nineteen years old. And what they were doing, them boys back there around the table, it was horrible. I set down there. And now to my

surprise, sitting right here where a lady come over, said, "Will you have a chair?"

I said, "Thank you. I wanted breakfast."

223 And sitting in a chair, here set an elderly lady, as old as my mother, fifty-five, fifty-eight years old. She had on a little pair of those little ungodly clothes they wear.

224 They claim it's cool. Science says, "You're

crazy.” Certainly, it’s not. You just want to show your naked self. It’s a shame, a disgrace. A lady won’t put them on. A woman will, but a lady won’t.

225 And then, so then they...there she was, sitting there. Her poor flesh was flabby. She had that kind of an orchid-looking manicure, ever what you call it, on her lips. And a little bitty haircut like a man, that fuzzed all

up; what the Bible said, which was a disgrace. And a woman, that a man...

226 The Bible claims, if a woman cuts her hair, a man's got a right to put her away in divorcement, because she's not honest with him. We have to get down and preach the Bible here some of these days. Said, "If she bobs her hair, she dishonors her husband." If she's

dishonorable, she ought to be put away. You can't marry another one, but you can put her away. Whew! Boy, that, that's going hard, I can feel it. But that's the Truth.

227 Oh, used to be, we had it in the Holy Ghost realms, but we let down the bars. Old brother used to say, "We let down the bars, we let down the bars, we compromised with sin. We

let down the bars, the sheep got out, but how did the goats get in?" You let down the bars. That's what was the matter. You let down the bars, the world and the church mixed together. Just like the Moabs and the so forth, and Balaam, and how he married among them, that's just exactly the same thing today. And the church is all polluted, and the Pentecostal age is the

Laodicean age, which gets lukewarm, and spurted out of God's mouth. And out of the whole group, God calls His remnant, takes Her Home, that's exactly right, exactly, through the resurrection.

228 And there she was, sitting there, lip manicure all over her face, and it was all over like that. And she had this here black stuff over her eyes, and she was

sweating, it was running down. And the poor old thing might have had great-grandchildren. And she was sitting there with two old men, and one of them with a big old scarf around his neck, and it in June, sitting there. And he got up, and was kind of drinking, and she was drinking, too. And she was looking around.

229 I thought, "O God! God, why don't You just

wipe the thing off of the map? Why don't You? Does my little Sharon...My little baby, my little Sarah and my little Rebekah have to be raised up in that generation, to come to face such stuff as that?" I thought, "Look out here in these parks and things, and what goes on." I thought, "O God! Oh, I'm glad You took Sharon if it was Your will. Does my little Rebekah and little—little

Sarah have to be raised up under such stuff as that?" Which, and them people call them...sing in the choir and everything. And I thought, "Isn't that a shame?" I thought, "God, how can Your Holy righteousness stand it? Look like that Your righteous indignation would fly out there and—and blow this place up."

230 And I heard the Angel of the Lord, said, "Come aside." I walked over there. And when He got through with me, I felt like a different person. "What are you condemning her for?"

I said, "Look at that, the way she is." And here's what He...

231 I saw a vision. I saw a world like *this*, round, another world. But this world *here*, it had a rainbow

around it, and that was the Blood of Christ that protects God's wrath. He couldn't look upon that, He—He'd destroy the thing right now, because He said, "The day you eat thereof, that day you die." So He'd do it.

232 Then I thought like this. I seen myself. Although I didn't do that, but I was a sinner, anyhow. And then the Blood of Jesus Christ acts to us like a bumper.

See? That, when I sin, my sins hit Him and jarred His precious head, and I could see the tears and Blood running down. "Forgive him, Father, he don't know what he's doing." And I'd do something else and hit It. "Forgive him, Father."

233 If it ever passed Him, I'd have been destroyed. And if I'd never accept His grace, and the day my soul sails beyond

that, I'm already judged. I've rejected. There's nothing left but judgment. Judged, I've already been judged. God said, "The day you eat thereof, that day you die." You're judged right. This is judgment seat this afternoon, your attitude towards Christ.

234 And then I thought, "Yes, that's right." And I seen one day I crawled up to Him. I seen my old book

laying there, a sinner, there
laid everything on it. I seen
my sins is what was doing it,
and I said, "Lord, will You
forgive me?"

235 Took His hand in His
side, got some Blood out,
wrote it across the top, and
said, "Pardoned." Threwed it
back in the sea of
forgetness, to remember it
no more. It was gone
forever! He said, "I forgive

you, but you're condemning her."

That changed my idea. I said, "Lord, have mercy."

236 After I come out of it, I walked over and set down. I said, "How do you do, ma'am?"

She said, "Oh, hello."

237 And I said, "If you'll pardon me," I said, "I'm Rev. Branham, a minister."

She said, "Oh, excuse me. Excuse me, Rev. Branham."

238 I said, "Lady." I told her the story. I said, "I was standing there, and I was condemning you, and thinking, 'What a horrible thing!' Maybe you've got children."

She said, "I have."

239 I said, "What caused the way to go wrong?" She begin to unfold a story to me that would rend the heart of anything. I said, "I— I was asking God why didn't

He just rake such off the earth. Here, you here with these two drunken men, and you're drunk, yourself." And I said, "Someday...That Blood is holding God's wrath off from you. You're going to die one of these days. And, then, you're—you're a free moral agent now, you can reject or receive." I said, "But someday your soul is going beyond there, where there's no mercy left. And if

you die in your sins, you're already judged, and you're going to hell."

240 You know what? That woman slipped out of that seat there in that restaurant. We had a prayer meeting like you never heard in your life, and she come to Christ. What was it? Don't condemn them; tell them the Gospel. They're demon possessed; they're mortals in this

realm. They're influenced from over here. Our influence comes from above. Let's see what we can do with our talents, to win others to Christ.

*53-0609A - Demonology, Religious
Realm*

Rev. William Marrion Branham

6

Oh, how if you could just get that, friend. Look, then by faith now you look. He's the High Priest of your confession. You are healed just by the same merits that you're saved by. You're saved by the merits of Christ. Is that right? Now, not trust your own merits; there's nothing you can do to be saved, only believe on Him.

I couldn't go to heaven in my righteousness. Neither could you go there in your righteousness. God wouldn't receive it. But He will receive the righteousness of His Son. And if we believe on Him as the Scripture says, believe that He is, and will confess Him, He will work the righteousness in us.

31 If a sinner came and got—went out tonight, and

said, "Well, I got saved."...?...
what they... You look just
like you always did. You're
the same person. Well, if
you say, "Well, maybe I
didn't get it. Maybe I just
thought I did." You'll go right
straight back to your sin
again like a hog to its
wallow and a dog to its
vomit. That's right. But as
long as you're willing to...

Could you imagine taking
a hog from its wallow... You

could take a hog out here, and bring this hog in, and scrub it up with sal-soda, or whatever you wanted to, do that painting on her toe nails, like women do on their fingers, and fixed up with— with— with clothes on, and put it on a hardwood floor, and give it grape-nuts for breakfast, and that hog would die. You take him and turn him loose, although scoured up, he would go

just as straight to the wallow and... wallow again as he could get to it. Why? Why? He's a pig. As long as that hog nature in there, he'll still be a hog.

But you put a lamb out there, in that wallow, he'll bleat and cry until somebody gets him out of there. Now if you want to keep a hog out of the wallow, is change the nature of the hog. That's the way

to keep the sinner out of the things of the world, change the nature from a sinner to a Christian. And that can only be done through that great powerful work. I've seen prostitutes changed. [Double recording. Blank spot on tape—Ed.]

32 Sometimes... This is the first tent we ever had. In a big auditorium used to have a room for the

maniacs. I'll tell you a little story...?...

I walked into a room not long ago, there's about fifteen insane cases laying there, crying, beating their heads and screaming and everything...?... go in there. And as we shut the door, I looked, and there set a fine looking young lady setting there. Looked like it'd be an idol for any man.

I said, "Howdy do?"

And she said, "Howdy do Brother Branham?"

I looked down. I said, "Which, where's your patient?"

She said, "I'm a patient."

"A patient?" I looked at her. I couldn't detect anything just right, so I thought I'd set down and talked to her.

She said, "Are you kind of startled?"

I said, “Yes, ma’am, to be with these people here.”

She said, “Well, Brother Branham, I want to give you my story.”

I said, “All right.”

33 She—she begin to talk. She said, “When I was a little child, I was reared in a catholic home.” She said, Said, “But I got out with a bunch of girls one time and smoked. They got me to smoking, and they got me

drinking. Went out with a bunch of boys. I become a perpetual drunk, a habitual drunk.” And said, “When I begin to drink, smoke, and I begin to be a prostitute on the street,” selling the morals of her life. And she said, “They taken me up and put me in the Good Shepherd’s Home.” And said, “When I heard the sermon in there...” And said, “Of course, while I was in

there I had to do right.”
Said, “When I got out, I went
right straight back to it
again.”

And said, “Then the law
picked me up and give me a
two years in a woman’s
prison.” And said, “Then I
come out again.” And said,
“They advised me to... Some
people said I ought to go to
church, a different church,
the Protestant people: and
told me to come to this

Protestant church.” And—
and said, “I did. And I went
and joined the Protestant
church.” And she called the
name of the church. And
she said, “I’d go right back
out and have the same
desires that I ever had.” And
she said, “I’ve tried. I’ve
prayed. I’ve cried, Brother
Branham.” She said, “I’ve
done everything that I know
how, and tried everything
that anybody ever told me.”

But she said, “I just can’t keep from doing it.”

34 I said, “Look, sister,” and I begin to feel what was wrong. I said, “You don’t want to do that. As—as pretty a woman as you are, you expect someday to be married and have a husband and babies like all real women do.”

She said, “Yes, sir.”

I said, “You couldn’t be like that. You know you’d be

miserable to yourself, a disgrace to your children, and, oh, I... What all you would be.”

And she said, “That’s right.”

I said, “You don’t want to do that, do you, sister?”

She said, “No, sir.”

I said, “There’s something that makes you do that, isn’t there?”

She said, “Yes, sir.”

And I said, "Oh, as old fashion as it may seem, it's the devil on you, sister." I said, "Now, your doctor might not want to believe that, and so forth. But it's a devil that makes you... It forces you to do that against your will."

She said, "That is right."
She said, "I always thought that was right."

35 I said, "Now, look, if you will believe in the Lord, and will pray, God..."

She said, "I've done that, brother."

I said, "I'm not talking about what you have done. I mean now. And you just do as I tell you to do, and you'll be free from that."

She said, "Well, can you free me?"

I said, "No, ma'am. Only Jesus Christ can free you."

She said, "Well, I've already come to Him to give my life..."

I said, "Sister, just a moment. Will you... You just do as I tell you. Will you?" She said... I said, "Let us pray now."

And we got down and prayed. And she was crying. And she raised up a few minutes. She said, "But, Brother Branham, I'm—I—I—I'm going to go out tonight."

And she said, “I—I’m going to try my best.”

I said, “No. You’ll go right straight back again.” (See?) I said, “It’s not over.”

She said, “But I have con... I’ve done all that I knowed how to do.”

I said, “But it’s not yet, sister. It’s got to be something to pull that nature from you and change you.”

And she said—she said,
“Well, I prayed. I’ve cried.”
She begin to cry and started
out.

36 So I got down to
praying with her, asked God
to make that demon turn her
loose. And while I did that,
and laid hands upon her,
laid quiet there with her
head down like this for a
few moments. Directly she
turned around, and she
looked at me, and great big

velvet eyes. She said, "Brother Branham, it's something's happened to me."

I said, "Now, it's over." That's right. "Now, it's over."

She said, "I just feel... Well, I don't know."

I said, "There isn't enough devils in the world could upset you right now, if you'll just go on like you're going now." That's been a little over a year ago. The woman

is married tonight with a lovely home, never drink from that time, or had no desire to drink, or to smoke or anything. What was it? There was no medicine she took. But by the supernatural divine power of the transformation of her soul through the power of Jesus Christ took her and took away all the desire and iniquity. And if she would die tonight, her soul is quiet

as anybody else. That's right.

For she comes not in her marriage, but in the marriage of the Lord Jesus, Who redeemed her. And the God...

37 Listen. She was a character, on the police courts and...?... records and everything, gun moll. Now, notice. But tonight, she's a lovely woman, to be a mother, settled down to a

good God-saved Christian. What a difference. What did that? Where everything, where the law failed, where'd the houses of the correction fail? Where'd medical science fail? The Blood of Jesus Christ took up and can't fail.

Why? By faith. Why, the power of God that would change a prostitute to a saint, a drunkard to a—
a righteous woman... Why

that, by the same power will take any cancer, deaf, dumb, blind, crippled... For the same Blood, from the same Man, on the same day, atoned for your healing that atones for your salvation. Is that the truth? He was wounded for your transgressions; with His stripes you're healed. The Blood run exactly off of the same Man at the same day. Is that right?

~75~

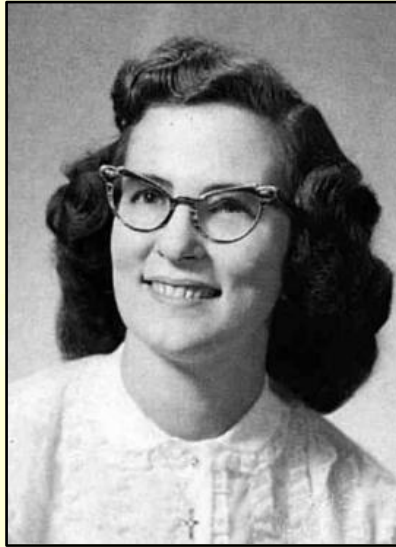
How did that... How do you get it? Not because you think, but because you—something strikes you that you know you got it.

*50-0822 - Faith Without Works Is
Dead*

Rev. William Marrion Branham

Rosella Griffith Testimony

***Healed of Alcoholism In William
Branham's Meeting***



**By Miss Rosella Griffith of Joliet,
Illinois**

**By Miss Rosella Griffith of
Joliet, Illinois**

I'd like to give my testimony here, for Jesus said "Go and be a witness unto me"... and we overcome by the Blood of the Lamb, and by the word of our testimony. I could not give a testimony like this if I were in my old self, but I'm not in myself, I am in Christ Jesus.

I am an only child, and as long as I can remember I kept looking for something to make me happy. I kept seeking something, I knew not what. I was seeking peace and joy. I had had to play with the other children in the neighborhood, and it seemed I never fit in. I was sent as a child to the Methodist Church in our small town in Southern Illinois. When I was six years

old I went with my grandmother to revival, and went down the saw dust trail to give my heart to Jesus, but nobody helped me. I'm afraid I did not live for Him. I went to Sunday school, church, and in summer went to Youth Camp from our Church, but through all of this, I did not know Jesus Christ as my Saviour... (I knew stories about Jesus, but I did not

really know Him at this time.)

Then we moved to another city, and after graduation from High School, I started working in an office, 6 and 7 days a week, 3-11 p.m. shift. So when the girls did have an evening off, we would go out together. Many times we would go into Chicago. We thought we were having fun. We would dance, and

needless to say we would have a few drinks. They could stop when they wanted to stop drinking, but I could not, for I'd order extra drinks, being way ahead of them. I was not immoral, but God said one sin is as great as another in His eyes. I resented the fact that I was compelled to do something beyond my own will. In the year of 1949 I knew I was a confirmed

alcoholic (I did not want to admit it even to myself). I was at the bottom of the ladder and seemed like there was no hope for me. My parents wanted to help me, but they didn't know how to cope with me, for neither of them drank. In my heart I wanted to be free, and I tried everything to get my mind off of drinking, but it did not take the habit away.

Finally I decided I would try going to Alcoholics Anonymous, thinking they might help me. I wasn't really happy in this organization, although I stayed sober for 9 months through going to their meetings. I prayed every day at the bottom of my bed, for God to keep me sober. HE did keep me sober, but I was not happy or free. Before I joined

Alcoholic Anonymous, I was in and out of hospitals, until they got tired of seeing me come in. I went to an Alcoholic Hospital in Chicago, where it cost \$150.00 for 5 days, and my folks were not wealthy people, for with hospital and doctor bills mounting up. At this period of my life, I was so weak, losing weight, and just miserable. Five doctors had given me up

completely, one doctor said in six months time I'd be in a mental institution.

Neighbors had given me up, ministers did not know what to do. One minister came out and tried to reason with me over the Scriptures.

(What I needed was someone who could do like the disciples did, command the demon of alcohol to leave in the name of Jesus Christ.

My Dad told my Mother to give up praying for me, for I'd never change, but she did not listen to him, for she said maybe I wouldn't change, but she knew God was able to change me. Mother bought me a fur coat, thinking if I fell in the cold I'd not freeze. I slit the pockets of the coat and put bottles all around the lining of the coat. I'm so glad my Mother stood by me, and

clung to God's Word when all said I could not be different. Even though I disgraced her, and she did not understand why I did as I did, she still stood with me. When I lifted a cup or glass to drink out of, I shook so, I had to lap it up like a little dog.

I turned Catholic looking for peace of mind, even though I did not believe in it. They told me I needed help,

but did not forward me to Christ. All in all, everyone but my Mother on earth had given me up as hopeless. When I was at the worst I ever was, my Mother saw me in a vision as being saved, behind a pulpit unzipping a Bible. She believed God. Because God showed her in a vision, rather than believing five earthly doctors, later this vision was fulfilled. When I

was at the worst, in the end, a doctor waited all night long at the foot of my bed, for me to draw my last breath. I'm so glad that there was a Greater doctor than that doctor standing there, knowing I'd not die, but live to glorify HIS Name. Jesus said "The thief cometh to seek and devour and destroy, but I am come that you may have life and have it more abundantly."

Groping for a ray of light when life was the darkest, some people told me of a meeting in Hammond, Indiana, where a Prophet of God, Rev. William Branham, was praying for the sick, where the lame walked, where the blind were healed, cancers healed, and miracles were done in the Name of Christ. I clung to these words, for I thought if these people could be

healed surely then I could be healed, too. We went to the meeting the third day after I was told about the meeting. My mother, her friend and I went to the Civic Center that day on July 11, 1952, where the meeting was being held. I saw the people sing and praise God. I thought they surely were happy. (I still looked out of the corner of my glasses to see how they

were acting, and thought I'll go along with them, if I could find help). Later I was to find out that here is really joy in serving Jesus Christ. No wonder they were so happy. We came back after the afternoon meeting, and I got a prayer card. One thing I remember of the meeting was how they stressed, "Jesus Christ, the same yesterday, today and forever." I did not know one

Scripture for healing, being brought up in a modernist church, only I thought if God made the universe and all its wonders and made me, then it would be a small thing for Him to heal my body. I bowed my head and asked God if it were His will to heal me to find a way. That is all I said. I did not know the Bible says "By His stripes we are Healed." I got a prayer card

Bro. Branham came and preached. After the preaching service Bro. Branham called J25-J50 prayer cards, mine was third in line, J27, so I went knowing if I stood before this man of God I'd be healed. When I came into the line, Bro. Branham said he saw me in darkness. He said "Do you believe in God's Prophet?" I said "Yes." Bro. Branham said, "If

God reveals to me what is the matter with you, and if Jesus heals you, will you serve Jesus the rest of your life?" I said "Yes." Bro. Branham told the audience to bow their heads, and he placed his hand on my head, and rebuked the devil of alcohol from my life, in the Name of the Lord Jesus Christ, and I left the platform free. I felt so wonderful to know that for

the first time in my life I was FREE. "Who the Son sets free is free indeed." Jesus Christ healed my body in a matter of seconds, where to everyone else I was a problem. Praise His holy Name. I was having a meeting all my own, when I left that platform. My, how glad I was (for I had something I longed for all my life) in Christ.

A lady came to me, and said she felt so sorry for me, and I told her she did not have to for Jesus had just healed my body, and I was fine. She asked me if I'd call her daughter and I asked her three times what was wrong with her. She said she was a confirmed dope addict. The FBI could not even find her for a matter of months, but she had come home now. She was a

dancer, with Fred Astair, and needed help. Well, she gave me her phone number and told me to call her collect. I had to, for I just lost a good job. People told me not to call her. Also my Mother told me not to call her, and get mixed up again. Well, that night going home from Hammond, Indiana, after just being healed, we stopped for coffee or ice cream (don't ask me what I

ate for I don't remember, I was too thrilled).

That night I came to God, asking Him to show me I was saved, for I knew I was healed. I asked God to forgive my every sin I had ever committed against Him for I was sorry. I waited for about 10 minutes, and lying there on my bed with my arms outstretched my very soul left my body, went up to the ceiling, and I was

afraid. I called my Mother, and she said I just was saved. I was so glad. The next morning after being saved and healed, I got up, ate, and told Mother I felt a strong urge to call that girl. I went to the phone and talked 45 minutes to this girl. She found every excuse to not go to the meeting, and then she asked me how I knew I was healed. I told her we had tried everything

else, so let's try the Lord Jesus. I went to the meeting the next day, after I was saved and healed, and met the girl (first time I had ever seen her in my life). She got a prayer card, and her number was called. She asked me if I would go with her to the line. I did, and she asked me what she should do. I told her to forget everything else, and just believe Jesus. (Imagine I

was just saved and healed the night before myself, and I was acting like I knew what it was all about.) She was last in line, and Bro. Branham prayed for her. Jesus healed her, and how happy we both are when we saw one another, tears running down our cheeks, knowing it was the power of God that set us free. How wonderful to serve Christ! The Lord is wonderful!

Jesus gave me a good job after prayer, and I'd pray for a raise, and I'd get them, too. There is nothing too hard for God.

One week after I was saved and healed, I went to the meeting. (I went every day after that until the end of the meeting.) A man went with us that was an alcoholic, and also my mother and dad. After Bro. Branham had preached he

called for the prayer cards. My dad had prayer card R60. Too large a number to be called, so I bowed my head and prayed. I asked God to heal the alcoholic man, like HE did me. Also to heal my daddy and save him. Bro. Branham turned around and said, "The girl up in the balcony was healed a week ago of the same thing as you are, sir. She is praying for you, and

also she is praying for someone else. It is her dad. Have him to stand up. You put your hand on his head. Have him accept his hearing and salvation.

I always pray first, then I ask for my vacations to go to Bro. Branham's meeting. I find every time I go I find help. I feel privileged to get to go to as many meetings as I do, and truly thank God. God has smiled on my life.

My dad started going to Sunday School and Church with mother and me, and truly I have a brand new life in Christ. 2 Cor. 5:17: "Therefore if any man be in Christ, he is a new creature, behold old things are passed away, behold all things are become new."

Let me say one thing, I have never craved drink since that night July 11, 1952. Also the Lord took the

habit of smoking away, too. So now I go to jail services to try to win souls to Christ, also in skid row missions. I go to small churches, large churches, anywhere I can testify for Christ, for He has done so much for me. I could never thank Him enough. The Bible says, "He that heareth my words and believeth on Him that sent me hath eternal life, and shall not come into

condemnation, but is passed from death unto life."

I could not witness to people like I do now, if I were in my old self, for I would be ashamed, but I am not in myself any longer, I am in Christ. Jesus said, "Because I live you shall live also." I am so glad for a Christian mother that would not give up, even though she was made fun of in our

neighborhood, etc. But now our home is a happy place. I'm so glad that Jesus said "I am come to set the captive free." I truly thank God for His mercy and love to me. God heard my Mother's prayers, saw my honest heart, wanting to be free, and sent His Prophet, Rev. William Branham to Hammond, Ind., to bring Christ to my life. Truly, I have the greatest Christian

respect and love for Bro. Branham, and truly he is a true Prophet of God. I am so glad that Jesus saw me and understood, and knew I wanted to be free. Praise His Name.

8

172 I want to say something else. You know, they have never been able to scientifically get, find a better way for a baby to get

what he wants besides crying for it. You know, they can't educate him to grunt. And they can't educate him to talk that quick. But you know how he gets it? He just takes God's provided way for it. He cries for it, yells, and kicks, and screams till he gets it. See? That's right. That's the only way, is cry for it. They can't find a better provided way than God's provided

way. That's right. Just let it go. And those natural things...

173 I stopped, here not long ago, in Germany, and was speaking to a large group of people. And I said, "What's the matter with you Germans? You know, I was coming down the street, and a dog barked, and he barked in English." I said, "A mother was trying to pacify her baby out there at the

car, a while ago, and he was crying, and he was crying in English.” I said, “What do we get all scrupled up about? See? They are going God’s provided way. And we come from a tower of Babel, you see, got all scrupled up.” That’s right!

174 Knows God’s provided way is the best way. They know no better way for the baby to get what he wants than to cry

for it. As Dr. Bosworth used to say, "The baby that cries the loudest gets the best service." That's about the way it is.

175 That goes for God's children. I could parallel that for you. A man get up, on, say, chew his chewing gum real well, "You know, Father, I'm here tonight. If You want to give me the Holy Ghost, all right. I'm here. But if You want to heal me, I'm setting

here. But if You don't, why, all right. It's Your will, Lord." He's done wrote the will out, here in the Bible. "This is Your will." All right. This is His will, right *here*. "And if You want me to have it, I'll have it. But, nevertheless, if You don't, why, it's all right." You'll never get nowhere.

176 But let that one get there and cry out, like Buddy Robinson. He

stopped in the middle of the corn field. He tied up his mule. He said, "Lord, if You don't give me the Holy Ghost, when You come back you'll find a pile of bones laying right here. I'm going to stay here till I get It." That's business.

177 God always recommends to His people, His believing children, to always go in His provided way. That's God's idea, to

recommend to His children,
His provided way. Cry for
what you have need of. He
wants you to cry out.

178 When Peter started
out, walking on the water,
he thought he was getting
along all right. "See how big
I'm doing?" He started
sinking. He didn't say, "Well,
I guess it failed," on down to
the bottom, a few bubbles
come up, and that was all of
it. See? No, no.

179 He cried out, "Lord, save me." Amen. And that Eternal hand reached down and picked him up again. Why? He cried out.

180 That's what's the matter with the church. We don't lay there long enough. We don't cry out long enough. We don't hold onto it. If a little baby wants something, he'll kick and scream, turn red in the face. We're afraid we'll take

the (what is it, you call it?)
mascara out of our face, or
whatever it is, that
paint. You get—you get
what you want from God,
you'll take it off, anyhow.
So, you don't have to worry
about it. You'll mess your
hair up, but that don't make
any difference. No. No, sir.

181 Now, God don't
expect us to come to Him
with some intellectual
speech. I remember I tried

that when I tried to get saved. I was going to write Him a letter and put it in the woods, 'cause I knowed He'd come through the woods and tell me. Tell Him I'm ashamed of myself, and I—I didn't want to do it. And I got down there to pray. I said, "Now, let's see. I seen a picture one time, that they held their hands like *this*." I said, "Mr. Jesus, I wish You would come here a minute. I

want to talk to You just a minute. I'm

listening." Nobody. I said, "I did it wrong. All right. Mr. Jesus, maybe I'm supposed to do it like *this*." I said, "Mr. Jesus, would You come help me? I'm a sinner. I want to talk to You a minute." Nobody come. I folded my arms. I said, "Mr. Jesus, would You come here? I want...I hear people say, 'God talked to me.'" I said,

“Mr. Jesus, would You come here? I want to speak to You.”

182 Course, then the devil come on the scene. That's the way he does. He might tell you, “Your knees are hurting. No need of asking, see. You wait, get it tomorrow night.” He's always around when you're not ready. And then he said to me...But always, what he says, take advantage of

what he says. Take advantage of it.

183 He said to me, "You know what? You're already nineteen years, or twenty years old." Said, "You're already twenty years old. You've waited too long."

184 I said, "O God, I've waited too long. Lord, even You don't hear me, I'm going to tell You, anyhow. I've always wanted to do this." Oh, brother, that

brought Him on the scene.
See? What was it? Cried
out, just simple. Cry
out! "Lord Jesus, You
promised it, Lord." He come
on the scene.

185 That's the way to
bring Him on the scene.
You're just a baby. Cry, cry
out for it.

186 Don't try to say, well,
most something,
another, and some great
wrote-out prayer you

practice on, for an hour or two. That don't do any good.

187 Like they say, "Did you say a prayer?" No. It's a sin to say one. You pray one. Don't say one. Pray one. "Say a prayer for me."

188 I said, "Don't do that for me. You can pray for me, but don't say no prayer." No, sir. No. Just, pray for me when you pray. All right.

189 Cry for your needs. That's God's provided way. Didn't Jesus explain it when He said the unjust judge, to the woman that cried day and night? How much more will the Heavenly Father give them the Spirit who cry out for It, day and night? Seek, keep seeking. Knock, keep knocking. Just keep on till He opens. Stay out with it. Cry until the promised

Word is vindicated, then you got it. You don't have to worry no more. You see the Bible promised it, then stay right there and cry until you get it.

190 If a little baby sees a cookie and he wants it, he just cry, and cry, and cry, and stick, kick, and scream, and holler, and turn red in the face. His mommy get him a cookie, and it's all over. See? He got what he

saw, what he wanted. If he wants to lick off your ice cream cone, he'll just keep raising a fuss till he gets it. See?

191 Well, that's the way we're supposed to do. If I see a promise in the Bible that's God's Word, then I just stay there and cry out till God gives it to me. And He'd do that, get you off His hands; you see, that would be in the natural. But He's

wanting you to do it. He likes for you to ask. "Ask abundantly that your joys might be full." Yeah. Yeah.

192 Cry until His Word is vindicated. Now, friend, let's watch just a minute now. Cry until the Word is vindicated.

193 The trouble of it is, we get a cookie and think that's all there is. There's a whole table full. We get so we can speak in tongues,

we say, "Oh, brother, that's it." Oh, no. That ain't. That's just some of it. That's right. "Oh, I got happy enough to shout." That's some more of it. But there's a whole lot more of it. Just keep on crying out, until...

194 That's God's provided way for His people. God's provided way always is to take His Word and hold onto It until It's vindicated to you. Now, do you follow

~131~

me? God, a provided way,
hold onto the promise until
it's made manifest to you.

*63-0115 - Accepting God's Provided
Way At The End Time
Rev. William Marrion Branham*



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