

# ***TESTIMONY (RAISING DEAD BOY)***



**A Boy Raised To Life In Finland**

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Bro. William Branham



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

**DATE: THURSDAY EVENING**  
**DECEMBER 03, 1953**

**PLACE: AMERICAN LEGION**  
**HALL, WEST PALM BEACH**

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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.”

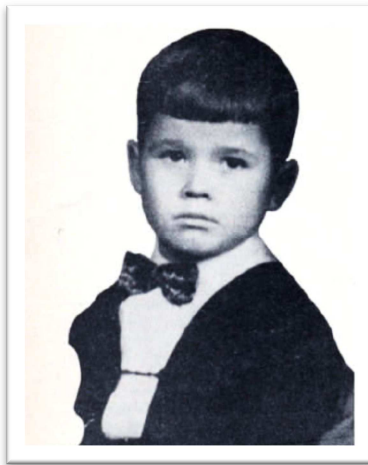


Mrs. Isaacson

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  
crock 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.

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## 53-1203 - Testimony (Raising Dead Boy)

Rev. William Marrion Branham

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