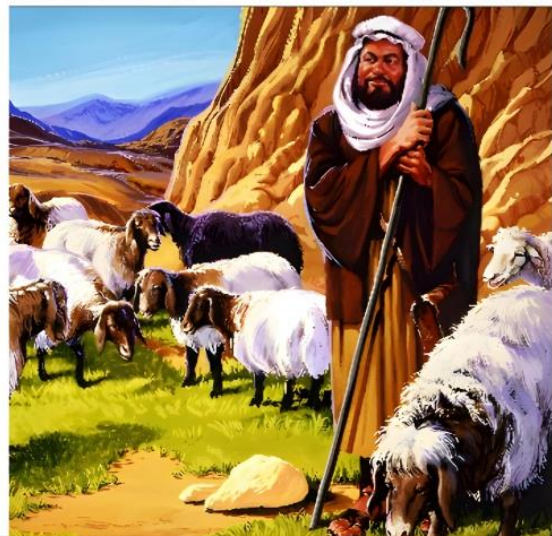


The Good Shepherd Of The Sheep



William Marrion Branham

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4 Now we're going to read tonight, the Lord willing, for just a little text, maybe the Lord give us the context, out of the Gospel of Saint John the 10th chapter. I want to read the 7th and the 14th verses of Saint John 10.

***And Jesus said unto them
again, Verily, verily, I say unto***

you, I am the door of the sheep.

And in the 14th verse:

I am the good shepherd, and know My sheep, and am known of them.

Now, if you notice how that 7th verse read:

Verily, verily, I say unto you, I am the door of the sheep.

And over here He says He is the good Shepherd.

5 I don't believe there is any greater thing that we could talk about tonight than would be the Lord Jesus. He is the greatest Person that we could talk about. And I just love to talk and brag about Him, because He's worthy of all things that anyone could say. And I have never found in my voice yet, or in my thinking, any word that could ever express my gratitude to Him for all that He has done for me and for others.

And tonight I wish to speak of Him as “The Good Shepherd Of The Sheep.” You know, we learn so many things about that little animal, the sheep. And I was thinking, maybe if the Lord will, tomorrow night, if I don’t have to take a flight down to South Arizona tomorrow after breakfast, I’d like to speak on “The Lamb And The Dove.” And I thought tonight I would speak on the lamb, so I could shorten up the subject maybe, tomorrow night.

6 We learn a lot of things by sheep. If we would just notice them and watch their actions...And a sheep is a sacrificial animal. Little innocent fellow, and he is totally helpless when he's lost. I think that's why Jesus likened us unto sheep, because they just can't seem to find their way around. They have to depend on someone leading them. And they cannot lead one another. They just won't do it. And that goes to show me one thing; if we are likened to sheep

in God's heritage, then we cannot lead one another. We are helpless. And we've got to depend on the great Shepherd of the sheep, the Lord Jesus.

And I noticed at a slaughterhouse once...Someone was speaking to me about how they slaughtered the sheep. And when they want the sheep to come out of the corral and go up the chute where they kill the sheep, a goat leads them up there. They'll follow the goat. And

this goat will lead them up to the place where the killing takes place, and then he will jump over the side and let the sheep go right on to their death. That's just the nature of the goat.

7 And if a fellow doesn't know his sheep real well, it's hard to tell the difference between the bleating of a goat and of a sheep. They're a whole lot alike. But the nature of them proves what they are. That's the way with confessed Christians and real

Christians. The goat represents the world. They'll lead you right down the wrong road to your eternal separation from God. They'll lead you into trouble. So if we are sheep, we better watch what kind of shepherd we got.

Sheep are funny little creatures in one way. Here's another thing we might learn of sheep tonight. When the weather is real hot, did you ever see sheep? They won't separate themselves, and one be at one

place, and one at another. But right in the heat of the day, the sheep will all stand together. You know what they're doing? They're making shade one for the other. They're having fellowship.

8 And wouldn't it be good if all God's sheep, when the heat was on, would stand together. When the trials are real hard, and the heat is on, and everything going on everywhere, if all of God's little sheep would just stand

together, we'd have the coolness of the shade of each other, the comfort, to lean upon each other.

Now, someone said, "Is that necessary, Brother Branham?" It certainly is. There's nothing like having a real good dependable friend, that when the troubles are blazing, the heat's on, you can go to this friend, and set down, and just explain it to them, talk it over in personal confidence, and then kneel down and pray together, and know that this

person is a good God-saved man or woman that you can put confidence in. Oh, it's good to do that. "Come, let us reason together," saith the Scripture. Or, "Come, let us stand together."

And I noticed another thing when I see sheep in a cold country. And when all the sheep, the blizzards comes, to break the wind all those little sheep will come from one side of the field to the other and huddle up together; it keeps each other

warm. The warmth from each body helps warm the other.

9 And I think when the Church gets real cold and indifferent, God's sheep ought to kinda huddle up together and pray for each other. And the warmth of real good Christian fellowship, oh, it means so much. David spoke of it in the first Psalm, said, "Blessed is the man that setteth not in the seat of the scornful, standeth in the way of sinners. But his delight is in the law of the

Lord: and in the law doth he meditate day and night. And he shall be like a tree that's planted by the river of water, and his leaves shall not wither; whatsoever he doeth it shall prosper."

10 And you know, if you were going out, especially in my country, to have a little picnic, we just have to have a little shade to have a picnic. Now, if a little tree had been stuck out last year by someone, we couldn't have very

much confidence that we'd meet much shade there. But you go to where the big old stately oak stands, where the trials and temptations, and the swinging of the limbs back and forth and back and forth, has moved that old tree, till them roots are way down deep in the ground. You can pretty well believe she's still standing there.

That's the way I like to get to an old God-saved saint that's weathered the storm, and their

roots are still holding deep in the love of God, what it means to get to a person like that and have a little time of fellowship: means so much.

Now, it was a strange thing; Jesus said here in Saint John 10, “I am the Door.” I always wondered how He could be a Door and be a Man. That used to bother me. How could He be a Door and yet be a Man?

When I was over in the orient, I found out what that Scripture

meant. He said here, “I am the Door. And all that comes before Me is robbers.” And then I wondered how that was.

11 And in the orient, how they take care of their sheep, the shepherd brings them in at night, and he counts them every one to see if every one is in. If there's one missing, he will not lay down until he goes out into the deserts, or wherever he's herded all day long, and he will find that sheep, lay it over his shoulders, bring it

in. Then when all is in the fold, then the shepherd lays himself down at the gap. He is the door to the sheepfold. There's no other way; it's a corral, got a top over it. And nothing can come in to those sheep until it crosses the shepherd.

And what a relief, what a lovely thing to know, that when we are tucked into His blessed keeping, He becomes the Door, and there's nothing could happen to you. No matter what it

is, it'll all have to come by the Shepherd. If it's sickness, it might be for your correction. It might be for a testimony against the enemy. It might be for the exaltation of Christ's Name. But nothing can come to you except He permits it to come. He's the Door to the sheepfold.

12 Said all that comes are robbers, all that ever comes to Him trying to get you, try to take you out of His fold, is robbers, evil ones, trying to take you from

His fold. But they cannot get you. I just love to bleat that out. Nothing can bother you if you are in God's sheepfold. For He is the Door Himself, and there's no other way. Everything has to be permitted by Him.

Sometimes you say, "Why do I get sick?" It may be for His glory.

One time when they were passing a blind man, the disciples said, "Who sinned, this man or his parents?"

And Jesus said, “In this case neither sinned, he nor his parents, but that the works of God might be made manifest.”

13 Little did he know it through his youthful days being blind. He was born blind, and through his youthful days it might've been hard for him to understand. But after while he finds out, it was for a testimony of the Lord Jesus. Now, God does things like that.

Now, another thing about these sheep, if they have to have a shepherd. And a man, a owner of the sheep, when he went to get a shepherd, he had to...He went and searched out till he got the best shepherd that could be gotten, because he loved his sheep. And this man must be special trained in knowing how to take care of the sheep. He must know the kind of food they eat.

You know, there's a lot of sheep Food, and there's a lot of

food you would give your sheep, would kill it. And I'm so glad that God was mindful enough of His sheep to get the right kind of Shepherd, the Lord Jesus, He knows what sheep Food is. And do you know what sheep Food is? It's the Word of God. "Man shall not live..." May I change that just a little: "Sheep shall not live by bread alone, but by every Word that proceedeth out of the mouth of God."

The sheep of God are fed by the Word of God. The Holy Spirit in you, what makes you the sheep, feeds solemnly on the Word, and *solely* He feeds on the Word. Anything you throw in the pen outside of the Word, He will root it out to one side and let it lay there. That's pretty strong, I don't know whether you know what I'm talking about or not. But He will just take sheep Food alone.

14 And God selected the great Shepherd of the flock, the Lord Jesus, and gave Him all the authority. Now, another thing, before he can go to leading his sheep, the sheep has to know the shepherd's Voice. The shepherd...Another shepherd could call, that sheep will never listen to him. He will never pay any attention to any shepherd but that One.

And in the natural realm, if something happens to the

shepherd and he's fired or sent away, oh, what a time a sheep raiser has in those countries to find someone to take care of these sheep again. He must be gentle. He must be loving. He must have a certain kind of voice. Jesus said, "My sheep hear My voice." And in other words, "My sheep hear My Word; anything outside of It they'll not follow."

15 He said the true shepherd lays down his life for the sheep.

The hireling shepherd won't listen. He will run away and leave the sheep. But the true shepherd stays with the sheep. And I'm so glad that He said these words: "Lo, I am with you always, even to the end of the world." As long as God's got a sheep, God's got a Shepherd to lead that sheep. How happy we should be: God's sheep led by God's Shepherd.

How long was it to be? "A little while and the world will see Me no more; yet you shall see Me,

for I'll be with you, leading you, feeding you, guiding you, shepherding you to the end of the world." God's Shepherd, He don't have to take one down and put another one up. Because man cannot be God's Shepherd in that sense. One dies; another one takes his place. But this one Shepherd, the great Shepherd over the flock, laid down His life once, and it's become immortal. And His Spirit, now it can never be killed. And He is a constant, perpetual Leader and Feeder of

the sheep until His corporal body comes from glory, and He sets on the throne of David, and all the lambs will be around Him. Oh, blessed be the Name of the Lord. I'm so glad of that, the Great Shepherd of the flock Who gave His life for us, that we, unworthy sheep...

16 I guess you've heard the story of the shepherd that broke his sheep's leg one time. Many little stories has been told about it. And was asked this shepherd,

“Did the sheep fall off of a mountain and do this?”

He said, “No.”

Said, “What happened?”

He said, “I broke its leg.”

Said, “Why did you break its leg? Are you a cruel shepherd?”

He said, “No, I love the sheep. But the sheep got to running away from me. And he kept straying out to itself. And I know the nature of sheep. And I know if they stray too far away, the wolf

will get them. So I had to break the sheep's leg to keep it with me, to draw it to my bosom, to give it a little special food. And I'll be so kind to it, that when its leg gets well, it'll never leave me any more."

17 And sometimes God has to strike us down with sickness, diseases, and affliction, that He might just woo us to His bosom and give us a little special touch of His Divine resurrected power to prove that He's still the Lord

Jesus. And a man that's ever been healed of God knows what God is. He won't want to stray. James made that clear; he said, "The prayer of faith shall save the sick; God shall raise them up; and if they have committed sins, it shall be forgiven them." God's Shepherd knows how to take care of His sheep.

You wonder sometimes, mother, when that little baby was snatched out of your arms in death. Little story goes with that

with sheep. There was a—a picture of the Lord Jesus that was drawn by an artist. I do not know his name. But He's holding the sheep, little lamb, in His arm. And the mother was looking up, going along, keeping her eye on Him. And the shepherd that was seen in this particular time, the man, the painter, passing by said to the shepherd, packing the little lamb, said, "Why are you packing that lamb? Is it crippled?"

"No."

Said, “What is the matter with the lamb?”

18 Said, “There is nothing wrong with the lamb; the wrong is with the ewe, the mother.” Said, “She got so she wouldn’t listen to me any more. And she wouldn’t hear me any more. So I just had to reach down and pick up her lamb, and now she looks at me all day long.”

Sometime God has to do that. These poor little straying mothers, running out to cocktail

parties, and running around, and go to raise that little baby up in the wrong way, sometimes Jesus might have to take that lamb to get you to look up. And then if you don't hear that, the wolf will get you. Then you're gone. Oh, we could learn so much about the sheep.

And another thing about the shepherd. The shepherd is always on duty. Did you know the shepherd of the sheep is with them both day and night?

19 Some time ago up in Colorado where I hunt at, I was noticing the—they'd permitted some sheep grazing over on the other side of what we call Sheep Mountain. And I noticed those shepherds back there, those feeder of the sheep, some of them young men with great long beard. They was with those sheep day and night. They was always on duty.

Do they know the shepherds that were watching their flock by

night when Jesus was born, a lamb was born down there, and the shepherds took right off to find it. You know what I mean? The shepherds were hunting lambs. And any...Might be sheepmen setting here. And you know that when your—your ewes are lambing, it's more particular then ever. The shepherd can hardly get away from his sheep. He takes his camp-bag and lays right among them when they're bringing in the young, for they have to have special attention.

20 What does that mean? When we're having an old fashion revival and lambs are born every few minutes, the Shepherd's laying right among His flock, watching to see that those little fellows come into the kingdom in the right way. Hallelujah. I'm so glad that He's on duty day and night. He said, "I'll never leave thee, neither will I ever forsake thee. I'll be with you always, even to the end of the world."

David said, in the Psalms, “If I make my bed in hades, He’s there.”

Oh, no matter where you are...If the undertaker puts you under the ground and shovels six foot of earth on top of you, he could never hide that sheep from the Shepherd. He knows exactly where you’re laying, and you’re marked. Some glorious day He will call and I’ll answer. Oh, how marvelous. The sheep know His

voice; a stranger they'll not follow.

21 Why must the shepherd be on duty at all time? He must be sure that none of his sheep's lost. Aren't you glad of that? If the shepherd loses one sheep, it's a reproach on the shepherd. "He that heareth My Word, and believeth on Him that sent Me, hath Everlasting Life, and shall never come to the judgment; but's passed from death to life."

Shepherds won't lose his sheep.
Now, if you're a sheep, all right...

“All the Father has given Me will come to Me. And all that will come to Me, I will in no wise cast out. But I'll give him Everlasting Life.” And though the undertaker puts him in the ground, he, my sheep, will hear My voice and I'll raise him up at the last day. Praise be to the living God. “My sheep hear My voice.” Jesus said, “At that day, all that's in the grave shall hear the voice of the

great Shepherd and shall come forth (Hallelujah.), come forth to Everlasting Life.” Oh, to that great day of the coming of the sheep’s Shepherd.

22 Sorrows of tears can never keep the Shepherd away. Corruption, He proved it at the grave of Lazarus. Lazarus was one of His little lambs. And he was laying in the body, bottom of a pit, a stone rolled over it; his body was molded; the nose had dropped in; the skin worms were

eating him up. But the Chief Shepherd come up to the grave. And He knows His sheep by name. And if He speaks your name now and calls you, you answer. For there's going to be a time, said the prophet, that He will call and I will answer Him.

Lazarus was four days' dead. His body was corrupted. But the Shepherd spoke, and corruption knew its Master. And the soul that was four day's journey, turned back into that body. And

that body that had been embalmed, no blood, the cells was broke. He was rotten in the grave. But the Shepherd of Life spoke the name of His Lamb, and His lamb let out a bleat and said, “Here I come.”

23 Oh, He is a marvelous Shepherd. Let Him feed you. He will feed you on His Word. The Holy Spirit lives by the Word of God. That great Shepherd of the flock...Certainly. He cannot lose one. It would be a disgrace. You

say, “Brother Branham, you mean that?” That’s what the Bible said.

Look. God told Israel way down in Egypt, “I have given you Palestine.” Now, He could’ve just went up there and excommunicated the whole thing, run them all out with a plague, killed them all off. He could’ve went up there, and sent fear among them, and drove them out of the country. But He said, “Israel, it’s yours. You go

get it.” They had to fight for every inch of ground they stood on.

And every promise in the Book of the great Shepherd is to His sheep. But, brother, He will never come down and drive it away from you; you’ve got to fight for every inch of that promise, but it’s yours. It belongs to you.

24 Moses, a perfect type of the great Shepherd...And when they come down to death at the

Jordan, and the waves was rolling, what did they do when they come to the sea of death? God made a way. And Moses, the great shepherd, led every genuine lamb all the way from Egypt to Palestine. He never lost a one of them. Neither did they go hungry, or their clothes didn't even get threadbare. Moses, the shepherd, led them. Certainly. He was a type of Christ. Certainly. Those who will follow will never be lost. Follow the Shepherd.

Now, we just got through saying there's a mixed multitude. You said, "Them that fell in the wilderness." Exactly, but the real sheep went right straight to the promised land, the sheep. And they know what kind of Food to eat. When all that bunch, ten, came back and said, "We can't take it; we can't take it," they was looking to what the obstacles were. They were looking to circumstance.

25 But there's two little lambs standing there by the name of Joshua and Caleb, was bleating to the top of their voice, "God said so; we can do it." Certainly, we can. They were following the Shepherd. And God will lead His sheep. "I am the Shepherd to the sheepfold." Blessed be the Name of the Lord.

I notice so much of sheep. One time when I was in the another country, I was riding with a man in a little British jeep. I was

going through a city, way down there in the south part. And all at once, I seen the traffic cops blow a little whistle, and every car stopped dead still. I thought the mayor of the city must be coming up. What could it be that everything stopped? And I said to the man, “What’s going on?”

He said, “Let us stand up on the fender of the jeep.”

26 And you know what it was? It was a shepherd coming through the city with his sheep,

everything giving them the right of way. I tell you, brother; it was a sight. And I thought, “Some of these days that little despised bunch of holy-rollers, when the great Shepherd of the flock comes, they’re kicked out in the alleys and everything else, but someday the world will stand on the side, while the great Shepherd of the flock leads His sheep down through the Palestine streets, beholding the goodness.” I said, “I have never seen any such in my life.”

He said, “He’s a shepherd; he has the right of way.”

Mr. Baxter, my manager (used to be...Now he’s pastoring a great church in British Columbia.), we was up there during the time when King George came through the country. And the late King George, a gallant man, a fine man, and when they were standing down by the corner...King George had stomach trouble, and he had

multiple sclerosis. That's the one that sent for me to pray for him. And the Lord healed him of it.

27 And then, when he was riding down the street, so sick that day, he showed that he had royal blood. He set up in the car; you'd never knew. Why? He was a king. And the beautiful queen set by his side in her lovely blue garment. And as it passed this certain corner where this great big Canadian friend of mine was standing, he bowed his head and

begin to chuckle real hard, put his hands up like this and wept. I watched. I said, “What was wrong?”

He said, “There goes my king; my heart was jumping when they were playing, ‘God Save The King.’”

28 I thought, “If that could make a man who is living under the flag of the British Crown feel like that, when a earthly king passes by, what’s it going to do when our King of king comes

riding by one of these days with His beautiful Bride all clothed and has made herself ready. Though He has scars in His hands and nail prints, He will stand as a King, the King of kings and the Lord of lords. I want to see that day.”

I’ve often wondered, those Angels, when they see this great inauguration taking place, when Jesus does return in a physical body...

About two years ago Mr. Moore, Mr. Brown, and myself were coming down from Roosevelt Dam. And we'd been up there visiting the nature and so forth, and having fellowship. And we begin to sing the best that we could, the old Blood songs of redemption. And it seemed like down through those desert hills it just went on and on.

29 And I said, "Brother Moore, not a real vision, but I see a vision of someday when Jesus

comes, when all the redeemed of all ages stands on the face of this earth and sings, tells the story, saved by grace, and sings those redemption songs, Angels will stand just off the earth with bowed heads not knowing what we're talking about. They never needed redemption. We were the ones who were lost. We were the ones who He redeemed. They're His created beings, but we were lost and now we are found. We can sing of redemption. What a day it will be.

In this particular case of this shepherd...I might go just a little further with you while we got maybe a few more moments. I watched that shepherd come down through a street. And on the street...In Palestine and different countries, the orient everywhere, they don't take their food and put them in fine glass counters like we do. They just have a little spray coming up, or just a bunch of fruit laying out, and stuff, right on the streets.

30 And here come that shepherd, going right towards one of them places. And I thought, “Now you’re going to have a riot, sure enough.”

And as we drove up close to watch, the strange thing was, that shepherd went right down through between those great walls of fruits, of dainty things, like pears and vegetables, which the sheep would love. And it sure looked like them sheep would jump from one side to the other

one, but they followed that shepherd so close they never looked to the right or to the left. They walked right through every temptation, following the shepherd. I thought, “O God, a true borned again sheep of the fold will go through the temptations of this life following the Shepherd. ‘My sheep know My voice.’” He just spoke to them.

And I noticed, in those great times of distress, those great

temptations, those little old sheep looking from side to side. And one time a lamb would try, the mammy would nudge him a little. We need some more old fashion nudging mummies with our kiddies tonight when they're doing wrong.

31 And I noticed that shepherd stepped out, going like this. If he made a step out like this and come back, every sheep followed him, went right straight in the same step. They come

right up there and go in and go out, every one following right along these others.

Oh, brother, it's not a sheep that gets out of order; it's a goat that'll go aside for the temptation. It's a goat that'll go out and grab a pear, or whatever he can get a hold of, not the sheep; it's the goat. The only thing that falls out is those who are tottering and waving.

Then not one day before I left the country, I was watching along

the road, and there was a man out, and he was herding a big bunch of animals. And I noticed there were mules, and also there were cattle; there were goats; and there were sheep. And I said, “What do you determine that man to be?”

And the man who was with me said, “He is a shepherd.”

“Oh,” I said, “a shepherd?”

“Yes.”

“Well,” I said, “a shepherd don’t only mean for sheep then?”

He said, “No, ‘shepherd’ means ‘a feeder.’”

And I said, “Well, did you notice, the sheep, the goats, the mules, and everything is eating off of the same pasture.”

Said, “That’s right.”

“Well,” I said, “then the shepherd is good hearted.”

32 “Yes.” But he said, “The way to tell which is his, when the

nighttime comes and it gets dark,” he said, “the shepherd will make a call, and every sheep on the field will come to him, and he will take those sheep into the barn, or the corral, lay down in the front of them. But the mules, the cattle, and the goats will stay in the field.”

I said, “Excuse me, brother, I just want to speak a word to my Shepherd right now.”

I don't care about any theology, any great degree, or

great person. All I want to be is a humble sheep, that when the nighttime begins to strike across my brow, I want Him to call me in. They can be mules and goats and everything else eat this same food, but only a shepherd takes in his sheep only at nighttime.

Brother, if you're impersonating Christianity, if you got the spirit like unto the mule, or the spirit like the goat that dabbles and dabbles around in the world, one of these days it's

coming night, and you won't know the Shepherds voice. Why don't you get acquainted with It tonight, and know what it means to be a sheep. Let us bow our heads while we're thinking seriously over this.

33 I want you to think. You say, "Oh, Brother Branham, I enjoy the Word of God." Yes, brother, the rain falls on the just and the unjust. The weed out here is just as good, rejoices just as much to get that water that

falls down from heaven and rejoices with it just as much as your cotton does, just as much as your garden does. It's the same water. But at the end time, what happens? He sends forth the Angels and gathers all the briers, all the bad weeds, the foul things, and they're cast into the fire.

But what happens to the wheat and the grain? It's taken to the garner. Mules, donkeys, camels, all other animals that

grazed upon the ground, certainly they eat the same kind of food every man that goes to church. But it's just the sheep that's called when the sun is going down. Are you a sheep tonight, brother?

Sister dear, are you one of God's little lambs? If you're not sure of that, let's make it sure just now. Will you raise up your hand to Christ and say, "By this, Christ, I'm now accepting You as my Saviour; be merciful to me"?

34 God bless you, lady, setting here. God bless you, sir, setting by her. Down here on the bottom floor, someone, someone else raise your hand and say, “Christ...” God bless you, sir. “I now want to become a sheep. I’m sure that this spirit in me which is high-tempered, and ill, indifferent, though I belong to church...” God bless you, young man. “Though I belong to church...” God bless you back there, lady. “Though I belong to church and my name is on the

book, I know the spirit that's in me is not right." God bless you over here, the Spanish lady.

Up in the balconies to my right, someone would raise your hand, say, "Lord Jesus, I want You to change me."? God bless you, young man. "Change me just where I am." God bless you up there. "Change me just as I'm sitting here. And take this old spirit from me and make me one of Your sheep. I love You, Lord. And when my sun is setting, I

want to hear the gentle voice of the dove of God cooing across Jordan to me. I now raise my hand in this solemn moment after the message. I want You to be my Shepherd. I'll follow You, Lord."

"And yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadows of death, I'll fear no evil: for Thou art with me." As long as the Shepherd's a leading, everything will be all right. Is there just another now before we

close and have prayer?
Remember, it's your soul. I give
this message to you. If you are
not God's sheep, then you don't
know the Shepherd's voice. Just
any little thing might upset you.

35 But if you are sheep, you
know the voice of the Shepherd.
And someday when every earthly
voice is ceasing, when you hear
mama screaming, you hear papa
screaming, you hear husband
screaming, hear wife screaming,
brothers screaming; them voices

will soon fade away. But then can you hear the coo of the great Shepherd across the river, “Come, ye blessed of My Father”? Do you want Him? He’s yours for the asking if He knocks at your heart. God bless you, someone has a hand up? Yes, my sister, God bless you. That one more soul, you don’t know what it means.

We preach the Gospel, pray for the sick, what a shame to let souls get by. Accept Him tonight,

won't you do it? I persuade you now in Christ's Name, in Christ's stead, be reconciled to God by Christ by the renewing (God bless you, brother.), by the renewing of your spirit, by the washing of the water by the Word. Won't you come now sweetly, humbly to Christ and accept Him?

Just go ahead with your music, sister; I'm just waiting. Maybe one more. It might be said that day, "Brother Branham,

you waited just a moment longer, and Something spoke to me, and I raised my hand. It settled the whole matter, Brother Branham. I'm so glad to be here now." What would it mean? What would it mean?

You say, "I've heard that before." But, brother, you're going to hear it the last time one time. You going to never hear it no more after that. Wherever way you're headed, that's the way you're gone.

36 Our kind heavenly Father, we are now giving to Thee those who raised their hand, that they have come to Thee, and no one can pluck them from Your hand. You are the great Shepherd; there's nobody, no devil, no power, nothing at all can ever pluck them from Your hand. "All the Father has given Me will come to Me. And none of them is lost, save the son of perdition that the Scriptures might be fulfilled." And You're still calling; men and women are still

submitting and coming. And I pray tonight that You will receive these into Thy Kingdom. I may never have the grand privilege of shaking their hand. The meeting is strenuous, and it's at the moment and many sick people are waiting. But, oh, Christ, knowing that these fruits go on before me, I hand them to Your hand. Grant it, Lord. By the preaching of Your Word they have believed and have come to You.

And if there be some here, Lord, who ought to have come and did not, have mercy on them, and may they also come. For they'll live a miserable life until it's over. Grant it, Lord. Hear our prayer; we pray in Jesus' Name. Amen.

37 May the Lord God of heaven, of earth, bless each one of you. You believe that God is here to give you the desire of your heart? How many feels real good after the Holy Spirit's been

here moving on you like that? I believe that He will give every believer that which they so long and believe for. If you believe that with all your heart, say, "Amen." Doesn't the Word do something to you? You know what it is? It's Food, it's God's Food for His sheep. And the Bible is God's sheep Food. Isn't it good? The Bible said, I believe David said, "It tastes like honey in the rock." Yes. The Word of God is so sweet. I seen It come into the people's heart by the old

fashion sanctified preaching of the Word, come down until people where it really actually just licked their lips like they were literally tasting something that was good, when the blessings of the Lord would be so close and so loving and so kind.

38 And I know, my dear brother, sister, tonight, that Jesus Christ, God's beloved Son, loves each one of you in such a way that you couldn't afford to try to

make heaven without Him. Someone said the other day, kind of in a little quiz, said, “Brother Branham, do you mean to tell me, you believe if a man is—is really a child of God, that he really can know that he is a child of God?”

I said, “Absolutely. When your spirit bears record with His Word and His Spirit, you’re sons and daughters of God. When your experience comes into God’s Bible, and you met every

requirement, and God has proved to you, and all the world has passed away, and you become a new creature; then you've passed from death unto Life." God has did it.

The Good Shepherd Of The Sheep



William Marrion Branham