

# ***The Third Pull - Part 4***

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**From The Sermons Of  
William Marrion Branham**



# THIRD PULL



***Little Fish Resurrected***

***Squirrels Created***



***Salvation of Hattie  
Wright's Sons***

***Speak To The  
Storm***



***Sister Meda  
Branham's tumor was  
gone***



***I said, "Little fishy, I give you  
your life, in the Name of the  
Lord Jesus."***



**William Marrion Branham**

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*Title: 59-1115 – My New Ministry*

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50 Now we find, later, then, one day I was going a—a fishing, down at Dale Hollow, with some men, Mr. Wood and his brother. And they were Jehovah Witnesses, and just had been converted and baptized into the Faith. And while we were fishing, over against the bank...I've told you the story, many times. There Mr. Wood said, the Banks Wood, that, one of our trustees

here now, said about some old sister that used to feed them a slice of homemade bread and butter. She belonged to the Church of God. And said, “Lyle,” to his brother, “we ought to go up and tell her that we got saved.”

51 You know, there’s just certain things that we can say, that takes a hold with the Holy Spirit. Just certain things that pleases Him just right, and when we say that thing. I want you to notice, “What

you say.” If we can just find what to say! Your words judge you. Your words condemn you, or your words will bless you.

52 And, unconsciously, Banks must have said the right thing. For no more than he said that...

53 I was sitting in the back of the boat, fishing with a fly line for little bluegill fish to be, to put on the line for bait, for we had run out of bait. And I was catching these

little fish and putting them in the bucket, for the trotline.

54 And when Banks said that, all of a sudden Something struck me. He said the right thing. And the Holy Spirit spoke out and said, “THUS SAITH THE LORD. You’ll find, in the next few hours, there will be a resurrection of a little animal.” I thought it would be a kitten that I thought my little boy had squeezed too hard, and squeezed the breathe out of him, and—and had dropped



him on the floor, before we left. I thought that's what it would be. But to our surprise, the next morning, while we were sitting in the boat...

55 I know Banks is here. I guess Lyle...Is Lyle here, Banks? Or, if you are, Lyle, raise up your hand. He comes down, is with us, all the time.

56 He was...caught a fish, with a one...a long hook. And he caught a little, bluegill fish, and it swallowed the hook all the way down. And he

took a hold of the little fish. Instead of just taking the hook out of his mouth, it was caught so deep, till, he just pulled it. And he pulled the—the stomach, and the intestines, and the gills, and all, right out of his mouth. And he just threw it out on the water, just a little fish like we had been fishing with, night before, and had cut up a hundred of them, or more, for bait. And the little fellow quivered four or five times, and tried to work his little mouth, but he couldn't, because he was

filled up with gills and so forth. And Lyle said, “You shot your last wad, little fellow.” I went ahead, fishing, thinking nothing about it.

57 Then, God does things so strange. All of a sudden, I felt there coming Something, down over the top of them woods. **The Holy Spirit moved down and said, “Stand up.”** Said, “Speak to that little fish, and it shall have its life again.” It had been laying there,

dead, for a half hour, done floated back into the weeds.

58 I said, “Little fishy, I give you your life, in the Name of the Lord Jesus.” That little fish turned over, flipped up and went out through the water just as hard as he could go. I stood there, not knowing what to do.

Brother Banks Wood said, “It’s good for us to be here.”

59 And Lyle said, “That meant me, because I said that thing to him, ‘You shot your last wad, little fellow.’” And he got all excited.

60 I said, “No, it isn’t.” I was trying to console Lyle. I said, “That isn’t so.”

And then this Scripture came to me again.

61 I had at least a hundred little spastic children on the list, to pray for, many people with leukemia and



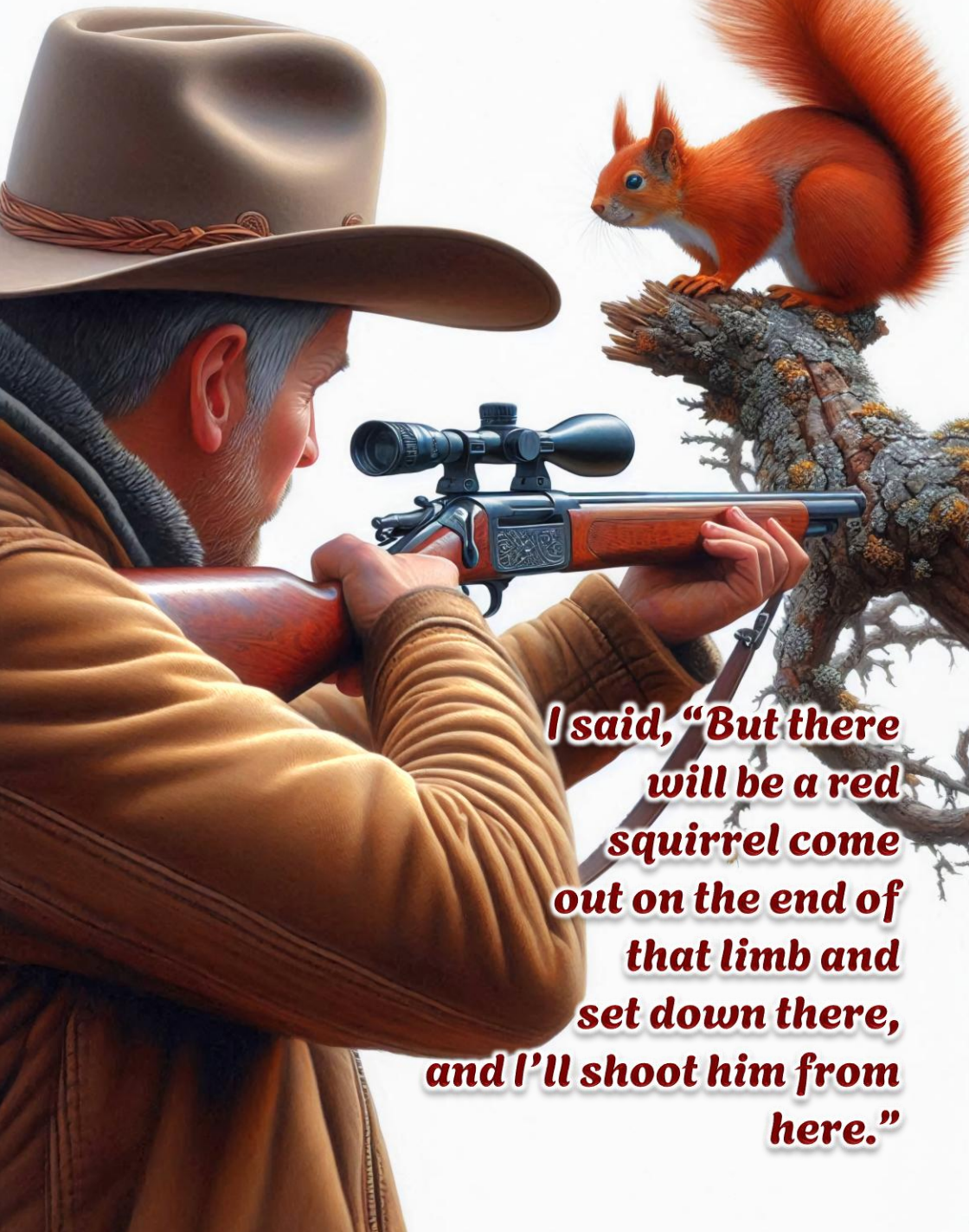
cancer, and tubercular, being eat up, blind, and deaf, and dumb. There is page after page, at my house, full of them, and looks like that a merciful God would have granted that instead of using His Power on a little, old insignificant fish.

62 But He remains God. Why didn't He use His Power on the lepers at the gate, instead of the little fig tree? What is it to do? God wants to show that He's

concerned. He knows all things. He's God, over the fig tree. He's God, over the fish. He's God, over creation. He's God, over all things, and there's nothing too little or too insignificant but what He's interested in. So that would give us to know, though we be little and insignificant, God is interested in us doing something for Him. He likes to display His Glory.

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# William Marrion Branham



*I said, "But there  
will be a red  
squirrel come  
out on the end of  
that limb and  
set down there,  
and I'll shoot him from  
here."*

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*Title: 59-1115 – My New Ministry*

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75 Notice. Then, in this last fall, many has said to me, “Why is it, every morning, you, when you’re home, you grab your rifle and take out to the woods to hunt?”

76 I want you to know that He’s God of the woods just the same as He’s God of the city. He’s just as much God out there as He is here. And God always deal with men according to their capacity, and

what. Like David, by the still waters and green pastures, because he was a shepherd. And different ways He has, revealing, and something.

77 I'd get up, of a morning, to go out to the woods, real early, around four o'clock, to squirrel hunt. And my wife even said to me, she said, "Billy, don't you never get tired going hunting?" See, this battle is won, alone. My wife doesn't understand it. I don't understand it. But it's a fight. You have to stand, alone. Nobody can stand with you.



There's just room for you and Jesus.  
Misunderstood? Sure.

78 Even to my little girl there, Rebekah. She said, "If I ever marry a man, if he even mentions going hunting, I'll not marry him." Said, "I know what my mother has been through. Husband out, and gone in the meetings; as soon as he comes home, grabs an old rifle or fishing pole, and hits to the woods."

79 I said, "Would you rather he would do that, or would you rather

he would grab a deck of cards or—  
or some blond, and take off? Now  
just draw your opinion.”

80 When I come back that day,  
she said, “Daddy, I apologize for  
that. I’m going to marry a man like  
you, that likes to hunt, then I’m  
going to hunt with him.” She said,  
“I’ll go out with him.”

81 I said, “Well, that’s all right,  
too. I wish you could talk to your  
mother a little bit, about it.”

82 But it's something in the woods. When I first learned of God, I wanted to repent. I didn't know how to repent. I didn't know how to talk to Him. So, I sit down, and wrote Him a letter, and asked Him to forgive me. And I didn't know how to do it. So I knowed that I had felt something, out in the woods, and I tacked it on a tree, so when He come down through the woods, in the place I had saw Him, that He could read this, and would understand what I meant, that I

was sorry I hadn't served Him, and I want Him to forgive me my sin.

83 Then I got ashamed of myself, and took it. I said, "If He's a Man, He'll understand as a man. He's my Creator." And I got down in the shed and begin to speak to Him like a man, and He answered me back like a man. Then it was on the...

84 I got some dates set down here. On October the 12th...On the 15th, deer season was opening,

over in Wyoming. On the 12th was the last day I could hunt, and we were going to leave on the 12th. I mean, on the 10th we was in the woods, which was a Saturday. Sunday, I preached, which was 11th. On Monday, Brother Sothmann and Brother Roberson back there, and all of us, we left for—for the meeting, or for the deer hunting over in Wyoming. On that morning, of the 10th which would be...Then, on the 18th, the season



would close in Indiana, we would have no more squirrel hunting.

85 So I said, “This will be the last time I can go out.” And we gathered a bunch together, and I strayed them around the woods. I went way back, up into a place where I love to go, at Salem. Season was late. Squirrels were few. I had been out several times, just getting one squirrel at a time.

86 So, this morning, I made my way to the same woods, and a wind

rose and begin to blow. And anyone who hunts, knows that's a bad morning. I hunted all the woods through, without seeing one squirrel, or hearing one. I went down into a creek bottom, and started up to find another little scope of woods. And as I drew near this little wood, there was a—a lot of walnut trees, and locust trees, the leaves all off of them, just a bare thicket. Along beside them, two sycamore trees. Now, squirrels don't hang around sycamores. But

right up from it, I seen, looked like, I got the glimpse...I caught the glimpse of a squirrel going up through the woods, but he was running fast.

87 “Oh,” I said, “there’s no need of hunting. Here is people out here, the farmers picking their corn, right around this little woods. The squirrels would not be here.” So I sit down between the two trees, and propped my feet up on one and leaned back against the other in the warm sunshine, I thought, “I’ll just

take a little nap, then I'll get Brother Banks, and Brother Sothmann, and the boys, as I go back, and, down the road."

88 And as I sit there...[Brother Branham coughs—Ed.] (Pardon me.) As I sit there, under the tree, just got snuggled down, and the warm sun shining on me, *Something* said, "If you say to this mountain, 'Be thou plucked up, and cast into the sea,' and shall not doubt in your heart, but believe that those things that you've said

will come to pass, you can have what you've said."

89 I said, "Well, now, there is that Scripture in my mind again." I said, "I've got a while here, about an hour before I have to go get the rest of the boys, so I'll just study that Scripture." And I said, "Now, how could that apply?" Said, "Here's the only way it could have been, that, those disciples lived the other side of the Atonement. The Atonement was later, about, oh, several weeks later, before the Atonement was



made. Jesus gave them Power, the other side of the Atonement, like He did the prophets.”

90 And when I said, “prophets,” Something struck me again. “What was the prophets?” Then I begin to think of it, about what He did with the prophets.

91 And it got, after I was speaking there for a while, inside myself, just thinking, till I become so conscious of Something near, till I was talking to Someone. And

Something said to me, “That’s in the Atonement. For if a man or a woman is so consecrated and surrendered to God, that God just moves in and uses their voice, and it isn’t the man speaking. It’s God that’s in him speaking.”

I thought, “That’s right.”

92 Something said to me, “Who do you think...How do you see those visions on the platform? How do you see those visions out here? What is it? Do you think it’s your

own wisdom that you could predict something that would happen every time to the letter? Do you think it's you speaking? Would you think sometime...When the Holy Spirit gets into a Message, and you don't know what to say, what is It speaking then? What is it when a man will speak with a tongue that he doesn't know nothing about it? What is it that will interpret that same tongue, neither one of them knowing anything about it? Is it the

individual, or is it the Spirit of the living God?”

93 I said, “That is true. I see it. It’s God that’s speaking. And all the Church needs is a step closer to Him, a more of a consecrated life, to live with Him.”

94 And while I was sitting there, just for a moment or two, thinking on this, I caught myself talking to Someone. And I heard Something say, “Ask. Say what you will, and it shall come to pass.”

95 I said, “What are You?” I said, “Who am I talking to? Who are You? Who is standing here in these bushes, that I can hear that Voice talking to me? Who are You? Speak out to me.” I got all excited and jumped up from between those trees. I said, “Speak to me. Who are You? I can’t see You.” I looked for that Light there. I could see nothing. I screamed out, “Who are You? Where are You? What You want with me? Lord, where are You?”

96 Something moved back, and say, “Say what you will and it shall be given to you.”

97 I said, “Lord, are You changing my ministry? Is this the change You been speaking of? Is this what it’s coming to? Is this what it’ll be? Something in that little house that I saw in the vision, is this it?”

98 Just then a real deep, sweet anointing of the Holy Spirit raised me, like, off of my feet, and said,

“Say what you will, and it shall be given unto you.”

99 I stood there, amazed. It left me. I had nothing. I thought, “Well, what could I say? There’s no sick people here. There’s nothing here. I’m in the woods. What could I say? What—what—what could I do?” And I thought, “Am I losing my mind? Have I studied so hard till my mental powers are cracking up?”

100 And just then I heard It, just the same as you hear me, said,



“Aren’t you hunting, and you have no game?” Said, “Speak anything that you wish.”

101 Well, I thought this, “God said, ‘Prove all things.’” I said, “Lord God, if that be You, and this is a sign that You’re fixing to change my ministry from those visions, to something greater, that I’ve looked for so long,” I said, “let it come to pass that You’ll answer my prayer.” And I stood there a little bit. And I thought, “What did He say? He didn’t say, ‘Pray.’ He said, ‘Say what

you will. Just say it, and your words will materialize. Say to this mountain, and it'll do just as you say.'”

102 So I put my shoulder against the tree. And I'm used...Got my rifle set for fifty yards, to drive tacks. So I—I looked around, to see a tree at fifty yards. And the one was fifty yards away, out—out of the leaves. I said, “It's almost total impossible for a squirrel to come to that tree, right here, and them farmers there picking their corn.” I

said, “But there will be a red squirrel come out on the end of that limb and set down there, and I’ll shoot him from here.”

103 And no more than I had said it, there was a squirrel. I trembled a little, and leveled down, and shot the squirrel. Walked over and picked it up. I was shaking, all over.

104 I said, “Maybe that just happened that way.” You know how people can doubt. But you want to be sure. Don’t do nothing

'less you are positive, and then you know what you're doing. I rubbed my face a little, and I looked, perfectly eye-shot. So I went up and sit down on the side of the hill, and I said, "Lord, it is written in Your Word, that, 'The mouth of two or three witnesses, let every word be established.'" I said, "If that was You, forgive me of my stupidity. But I pray Thee to give me another squirrel like that, and," I said, "then I'll believe You, that It's You, and the devil won't have any room to

say that it just happened that way.”

So I sat down.

105 Just in a moment, here come That, I call It, “super Anointing,” swept over again. And I was almost off of my feet. “And say, say what you will, and it shall be given you.”

106 I looked through the woods until I found another tree some fifty yards away, had a lot of brush in it, and grape vines and things wrapped around, where squirrels

seldom ever take a tree like that. I said, “And there shall be another young fox squirrel sitting right there.” And I took my finger down, and looked around through the woods.

107 And looked back, and there sit the fox squirrel looking right at me, again. I shot that one. Picked him up. And I thought...Oh, I was trembling.

108 I thought, “Think! The great mighty God of Heaven is here in the

woods, and He's confirming to me, in my own way, hunting here, that He's going to do just exactly what He told me fifteen years ago." I watched it a little bit. I said, "Lord, it shall happen again."

He said, "Speak the place where it'll be."

109 I said, "I'll make this radical." I said, "That old snag sticking out there, by the side of the field, bare, slick and white." I said, "There shall come another red



squirrel, and he'll go out on the end of that snag, and look out over the field, at the farmers. That'll be that way."

110 I looked back and there was no squirrel there. I looked for about five minutes. There was still no squirrel. I—I said, "Well," I said, "two, two squirrels is fine." I said, "Two is a witness. I'll believe it like that."

111 And Something said, "But you said there would be one." I

waited another five minutes. Nothing. And It kept quoting in my heart, “You said there would be one.” I waited and waited. Something said, “Are you doubting?”

I said, “Not one bit.”

112 And I no more than said that, till out that limb went the red squirrel, stood and looked at the farmers. God is my judge, standing here. I shot the squirrel, went over and picked him up. And walked

through the woods till I was way hours a past picking the boys up, to see if there'd even be one more, anywhere. And there wasn't.

Then I come home, told you about it.

113 And then on November the 7th, I was down in Kentucky. I was with Brother Wood's brother-in-law, standing there, Charlie Cox, standing there at the pilaster. And with Brother Tony Zabel, one of the deacons here in the church. Are you

here, Tony? He's here somewhere, Brother Tony Zabel, and also Brother Banks Wood. And we were up in the mountains, hunting. And I started into the woods, and squirrels were very scarce. No...The leaves deep, on the ground. And I started up into the woods.

114 And Something said to me, "How many squirrels do you want this morning?"

115 I said, "Well, I've got a hundred and fourteen this year, or

a hundred and seventeen.” I said, “If I had three more, it would make a hundred and twenty. That would make just an even number to stop on.” I said, “Another thing it would be, give me six to take home.” Which, I love them better than any meat there is to eat. And I said, “If I could just get three more.” I walked on up through the woods a little farther. And, oh, there was none. Good hunters, like Charlie and them, got one. And I said, “Well, I...”

116 Something said, “Say to it. Speak the three squirrels and you’ll have it.”

117 I said, “That’s happened once.” So I stood by the side of a little tree, late in the afternoon, on a side of a ridge.

118 And that Anointing come so great till I could hardly stand on the ground, and said, “Speak! What you say, don’t doubt, and you can have what you’ve said.”

I said, “I shall get three squirrels.”

He said, “Where will they come from?”

119 I said, “One will come from *that* way, one from *that* way, and one back *this* a way.” Make it radical. God don’t care how radical it seems. He’s God of circumstance.

120 And while I stood there for about a few minutes, I could hear no shooting around, the rest of the boys, around anywhere. I happened



to look to my back, way up in the woods, about ninety yards, I thought something was on a stump. I watched it. After while it jumped off, and it was a gray squirrel. So far, all the way across the hollow, and up on top of the ridge. When it come along by the side of the tree, I shot it. And it was about ninety yards, and it killed it. I said, "There's one. I might as well turn and look this other way, for the others, 'cause they're coming." See? God has a way of bringing

things to you, making you sure what you're talking about.

121 That Anointing was off of me then. Well, I waited and watched *this* way for about an hour. Nothing happened. I was getting cold. I thought, "Surely, if that is the Holy Spirit that's telling me those things, it will be just exactly. Because, when the Anointing was on me, I spoke that word, and it'll have to be that way."

122 Now listen real close to this. And this is going to be a tape recording. It'll go all over the world.

123 Now and then, to my left, I kept watching. After a while, I looked up. On a tree, coming around a beech tree, there come a gray squirrel. I said, "Just exactly that way. That's right, Lord." I turned down, raised up to shoot him, and there come another squirrel. I said, "There is two, just exactly. Make my three." And I raised down, shot the first squirrel.

The other one run under a log. I could see him cutting on a—a hickory nut, or something, under the log. The log was about *that* high, at the end, raised up about a foot. I could see the squirrel. I killed the first one.

124 I said, “Now I’ll get the other one.” I leveled down, put those cross-hairs right over his ear, not over forty, fifty yards away, and shot and hit the log. And the squirrel never even got excited. I put another bullet in it. And he

turned around, went down the log, went the other end. Well, I leveled down and took the best aim I could. And I had only missed five shots all year. So then I leveled down, right perfect shot, and touched the trigger again, and I hit about four inches above him.

125 I said, “I must have knocked my scope out.” And then I watched again. The squirrel run up and went right out in the side of the woods, broadsided from me. “Well,” I said, “I knocked my scope out. I’ll just

shoot him broadsided then, in the chest cavity.” And I raised up and put the cross-hair. I thought, “Maybe I’ve got cold, and shaking.” I thought, “I wasn’t cold and shaking when I shot the other one.”

126 So then, just the same, about a minute or two apart. And I got a hold of a bush, and put it in my hand, and held the gun real tight, and put it on the cavity, chest cavity of the squirrel, and pulled the gun off. And I shot a foot under him. And I pulled to get another

shell, and the gun was empty. While I was loading, I said, “I’ll get him if he’ll stand there.” And when I got...

127 The squirrel went on up through the woods. I stood there. I thought, “What? There is three shoots, straight, missed. And I’ve only missed five out of a hundred and fourteen.” I said, “How could it be, that my gun would be out?”

128 And just then it come to me. “You can’t shoot that squirrel that

way. He was to come from *that* way.” God’s Word is perfect. Couldn’t shoot him from the south. He was coming from the north.

129 “Oh,” I said, “I’ll just turn around *this* way, then, and watch north till he comes.” I put more shells in the gun, and watched. The little...I said, “If he comes, he’ll have to be awful close.” I don’t like to shoot one close. It isn’t sport. It isn’t nice to do it. So one was...the thicket there, I said, “Well, I’ll have to get this one from the north,



'cause I said that way.” So I stood *this* way, watching.

130 And I—I said, “I guess...got late.” I said, “A quarter till four, now four o’clock. I’ll have to leave, because, with them two, because the boys are waiting for me.” And so I waited a little while. Four o’clock came, three minutes after four.

131 I said, “Well, I’ll go get my squirrels.” I went up and got the squirrels, come back, so dark I

could hardly see in the hollow. I started down the hollow. And as I was going down the hollow, it was dark, and I'd a passed the place where I had been standing.

132 Something said to me, "Aren't you going to go up there and get that squirrel?"

133 I said, "How could I see him now?" With a little telescope sight, little bitty, fine, target scope; hardly enough light to see, few feet in

front of me. I said, “How could I see it?”

134 Said, “But you said that there would be another one.” Oh, I wish I could just make that, somehow I could get, see what that, yeah, that, what that really means, friend. See? Under that Anointing, it wasn’t me that said it. It was God that said it. And I walked a couple of steps. Said, “Turn and go back towards the north. Your squirrel is there.”

I went, turned. I said, “Lord God, I won’t doubt, a bit.”

135 I started walking back towards the north. There are those sitting here that knows this. Started walking back towards the north. And way up on the ridge, fifty or sixty yards away, a squirrel run up the tree, just enough light that I could see him. I searched with my scope, all up and down the tree. No squirrel, I could find. After while I thought I seen a knot on the tree, way up there, so dark. I said, “Well,

I'll try that, anyhow." And I shot. And when I did, a squirrel run around the tree and run down. I heard it hit the ground. I thought it jumped off.

136 Same time that happened, about twenty feet from it, one run up a white oak. I said he run down one and run up the other one. "Now, surely, Lord, You won't let me miss him, after I've already said under that Anointing that this would be. And You're confirming my ministry. This will be six times

that You've confirmed it to me.”  
Number of man, six times. I said,  
“You won't let me miss him.” I  
looked, all up and down the tree.  
And way up in there, I thought I  
seen some leaves. I seen something  
moving in it. I raised and shot. And  
the squirrel dropped to the ground,  
stone dead. Up the hill I went,  
rejoicing and happy.

137 I went to the first tree, over  
to my left, and *there* laid the  
squirrel. “Well,” I said, “I know I got  
that one, but I wasn't sure of this

one.” I said, “Then, Lord, You give me one for good measure.”

138 I goes over to find the other squirrel, he wasn't there. And I looked, and I looked, and I searched under leaves and raised up little pieces of chunk, and tore open an old log. And there wasn't but one log laying within thirty yards, and I tore it all to pieces. Looked under the sides, and held my hands in the leaves, and felt. There was no squirrel there, nowhere.

139 On up, there was a big old snag on top the hill. I went up, that little snag. There was a little bitty hole. I felt in there, and I thought I felt my squirrel, raising up and down. When I was...I said, "Well, I can't get to him. So, in the morning, I'll bring the boys back and get it. I got to go tell them." And I went down to Brother Charlie. Stuffed the hole up, went down to Brother Charlie and them, and told them.

140 We went over to their house that night, for supper. We



was rejoicing in the Presence of the Lord. And when, before going to bed, Brother Charlie there asked Brother Tony Zabel, back there, to lead in prayer.

141 Now, I don't say this to conflict or to hurt Brother Tony. He is one of the finest Christian gentleman that I know of. But, just show you how the Lord works. Tony, in his prayer that night, said, "Lord God, let it be known to us that our brother is telling us the

truth, that tomorrow he'll find that squirrel in the stump." That was...

142 I never said I'd find a squirrel in the stump, under the Anointing. I said, "I shot the squirrel." Of course, I couldn't get the squirrel, because, if I did, that would have made more than I had said. Just exactly what I had said, under that Anointing, that's what God produced. So, I didn't say nothing about that.

143 See, that's how, a lot of times, people say, "Brother Branham said *so-and-so*." When Brother Branham says anything, that don't have nothing to do with it. But when God says it, that's Eternally true.

144 But Brother Tony didn't get it. He said, "If that squirrel is there, then we'll know our brother has told us the truth." Brother Wood, Brother Charlie, all of them, picked it up. We said nothing. I slept with Brother Tony that night.

145 The next morning, at the table, we were talking, about, “Oh, it was a horrible day.”

146 And Brother Tony said, “Well, there’s one thing, Brother Branham will probably get his out of a stump, this morning, out of the tree.”

147 I said, “Brother Tony, I never said the squirrel was in there. I said I could feel it, when it raise up, it would drop.”

148 He said, "It'll be there. It'll be right in the stump." We went on up. And when I left the car, I started to turn back again and say, "There's something wrong. I better tell Tony now. Because, if that squirrel isn't in that hole, in that stump, I come back with no squirrel at all, then according to the way he prayed last night, he'll still believe I told a lie." I said, "God, You know, with my Bible, that I've told the honest truth." And God knows that's the truth, said just the truth.

149 And I went on. Something just drove me on. And I went walking up through the woods, hunting. I kept thinking, “What if that squirrel isn’t in there?” He gave me his hunting knife, so I could cut the hole bigger, to reach in and get it.

150 And Something said to me, “If it isn’t there, or if it is in there, what makes the difference?”

151 I said, “He will...He wouldn’t believe me. He prayed and said,

that, ‘If we find the squirrel, you’ll know that our brother has told us the truth.’”

152 And that great Anointing come, said, “Just say the squirrel will be up there, and you’ll get him.”

153 I thought, “Surely, Lord, surely this will be seven times, straight, while this Anointing is on me.” I said, “Is that You?”

He said, “Say what you will.”

I said, “I shall find that squirrel.”  
The Anointing left me.

154 I hunted on till nine-thirty, what we was supposed to do. Coming down, and go get some dogs then, they thought they were. And I went on up the hill at nine-thirty, looked in the hole, felt around, cut. There was no squirrel there, at all, in the hole. I felt all around. Now, what I was picking up was little fine grass roots, or roots of trees I was picking up, and feeling it fall off the stick, when I run the stick in, and pull it up like *that*. I thought I was picking up the



squirrel. And it was sliding off the stick, but is little roots and things. No squirrel in there. I thought, “Now what will I do?”

155 I say, “Here it is, nine-thirty. I’ve got to go back.” I picked up my rifle and started down the hill.

156 And Something said, “Did not you say you would find the squirrel?”

I said, “Where would I find him?”

157 God being my solemn judge, with His Word here. And I’m

a man of fifty years old, a preacher of the Gospel, standing in this pulpit. Something said, “Look under that little piece of bark.”

158 I said, “Lord, I wouldn’t doubt You for nothing.” I walked over and picked up the bark, and there was no squirrel there. I thought I...

Just before I did it, something said, “What if he isn’t there?”

159 I said, “Oh, he’ll be there.” I picked it up and there was no

squirrel there. I looked down, with amazement. I saw a little bitty piece of gray sticking out from under a leaf. I pulled it up, and there laid the squirrel. Making it just exactly right, what He had said to do.

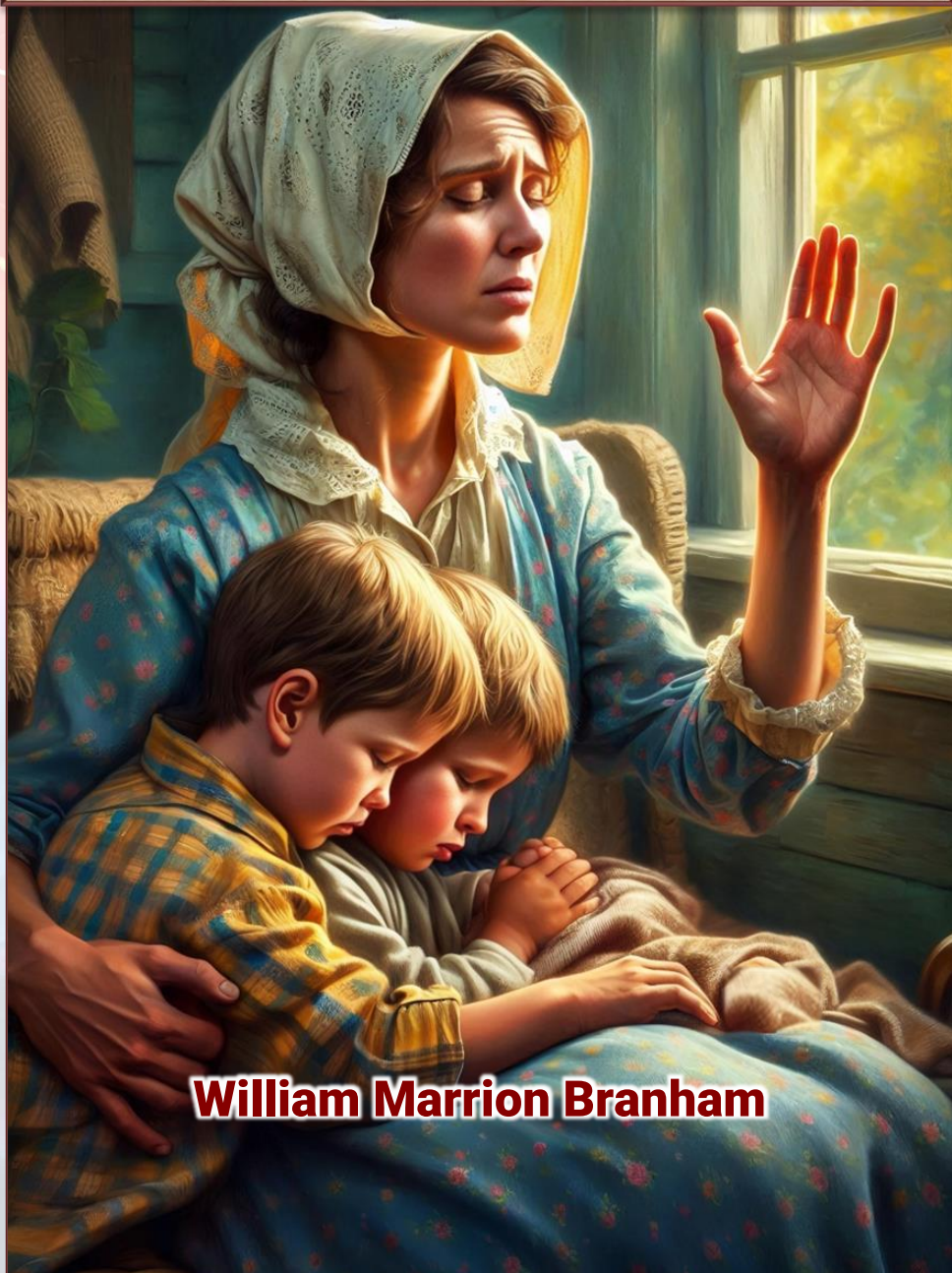
160 Down the hill I went and told them about it, and we rejoiced. And when I come to the car, Charlie, standing right there, Banks, they were talking, “Wasn’t that strange that Tony would say a thing like that in his prayer, as well as he loves Brother Branham? And why would

he doubt his word and say that?” See, he just had to say it that way, for God knew that I would stand in the pulpit this morning and claim the same thing. You’ve got to watch what man says, and then what God says. What God says is true.

161 Then I thought, “Well, praise be to God!” I went down. We had a great time. Come home.

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# Sister Hattie's Two Sons Are Saved



**William Marrion Branham**

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*Title: 65-1127E — I Have Heard  
But Now I See*

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151        Listening        in,        in  
Jeffersonville    now,    there's    a  
family    named    Wright.    Brother  
Wood    and    I    went    down    to    see  
them.        They        make        the  
communion    wine    for    the    church.  
Little    Edith    was    setting    there    in  
the    room;    a    little    crippled    girl,  
that    she    had    been    sick    all    of    her  
life,    and    so    we    had    always    looked

to God to heal her. Her sister, a widow, her husband had been killed; her name was Hattie, very humble little woman. And while Brother Banks and I went out to get her a rabbit, they had cooked a big cherry cobbler; and made me set down and eat.

152 We was all setting around the table, we were talking about this, it just happened a few days before. And while setting around the table, talking about this, all at once I said, "What could have



happened?” I said, “Brother Wright, you’re an old man, hunted squirrels all your life. Brother Shelby, you’re an expert squirrel hunter. Brother Wood, so are you. I’ve hunted them since a kid. Did you ever see a squirrel in a sycamore and locust thicket?”

153 “No, sir.”

154 I said, “They just wasn’t there.” I said, “The only thing I know, It’s just the same God. When Abraham needed a ram,



He was *Jehovah-jireh*, He could ‘provide for Himself.’” I said, “I believe it’s the same thing.”

155 And little ol’ Hattie setting back there, said, “Brother Branham, that’s nothing but the Truth!”

156 She said the right thing! When she said that, the Holy Spirit dropped over in that channel again, every one of them felt It. I raised up, I said, “Sister Hattie, **THUS SAITH THE LORD,**

you said the right word like the Syrophenician woman said. The Holy Spirit's speaking to me now, and said for me to give you the desire of your heart." I said, "Now, if I be God's servant, if it is, it'll happen. If I ain't God's servant, then I'm a liar, and it won't happen, I'm a deceiver." I said, "Now try and see, it's the Spirit of God or not."

157 She said, "Brother Branham," (everybody was crying), said, "what shall I ask?"

158 I said, “You got a crippled sister setting there.”

159 I had twenty dollars in my pocket, to give to her, that she had put in a donation. The woman don't make a capital of about two hundred dollars a year, on that little, old, poor farm, her and two boys. Her boys had got to be regular ‘Ricky’s,’ school days, you know, and just sassing their mother; and fifteen, sixteen years old. And, oh, they were

standing over there laughing at what I was saying.

160 And I said, “You’ve got a father and mother setting here that’s old. You haven’t got any money. Ask for the money, and see if it comes in your lap. Ask for your sister, and see if she don’t get up and walk.” I knew then, like Job, there’s just something you know when you strike it. Said, “I know! Here I stand before about ten people,” I

said, “if this doesn’t happen, then I’m a false prophet.”

161 Said, “What shall I ask?”

162 I said, “It’s up to you to make your decision. I cannot make your decision.”

163 She looked around, the little woman. And all at once, she said, “Brother Branham, the greatest desire in my heart is the salvation of my two boys.”

164 I said, “I give you your boys, in the Name of Jesus

Christ.” And them snickering, laughing, fun making boys fell across their mother’s lap, and surrendered their life to God, and was filled with the Holy Ghost right there.

165 Why? That is Truth! God has the authority to kill me, before these people across the nation. Many of you here and in Jeffersonville, I can hear the tabernacle ring out now, “Amen!” because they’re setting right there listening at it. See, because

it's the Truth! What is it? It's when the God, by His sovereign grace; it happens! Outside of there, it won't happen.

166 In that crucial moment... Think of the men and the people that I'm acquainted with. God bypassing all the celebrities, and everything, to give a poor, little ol' humble woman, can't hardly sign her own name; and He knowed that what she'd ask for. And that was the greatest thing; for her sister is now dead, and

her mother and father has to die, the money would've perished, but the souls of her boy is Eternal! And that was the hour for them to catch It. And just as soon as I said, "I give you your boys, in the Name of Jesus Christ," there they fell across their mother's lap. How many in here knows that to be Truth, you know it? [Congregation says, "Amen."—Ed.] See? That's right. Yes. Why? Inspiration!

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# ***The Third Pull - Part 4***

**1**



**From The Sermons Of  
William Marrion Branham**