



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***

Dispersing The Colorado Storm



William Marrion Branham

Title: 63-1110E — He That Is In You

76 As we were in Colorado, see, as we were up there, we went back. And it had been real dry. Game was scarce. Brother Wheeler, the Lord blessed him and gave him a—a fine trophy, and we was so happy about that. It was the first time he was ever in the woods hunting, and the Lord blessed him. And then I had shot a big trophy that I had

looked for for twenty years, been watching him, Brother Banks and I been after him for a long time. And when I did... Shooting my rifle in down in the hot country, bringing it up into a cold, it swelled the stock, although it glass bedded. And it shot it several inches off, and hit the animal, standing between trees, where it oughtn't to hit him; lower than that, which would have humanely killed the animal in a

second. But it hit him so high, it, he jumped, like he fell like that.

77 And Billy was with me, and he said, “That got him.” And I thought it did, too; but when we went over there, it wasn’t so. He said, “You hit a tree.” I looked up and down, there was no mark on the tree. And then I went to searching for it.

And then there come a warning sign. There was practically a hundred men, just

above us. And Brother Palmer and them is a witness of that. And Brother Evans, that's right, he was there; Brother Welch Evans and his boy, Ronnie. I believe I called them, a while ago. And great loads of men had went up above us, what they call the cow camp up there, where the cowboys stays and rides, keeps the cows separated. I used to stay in that camp myself and herd those cattle and keep them apart.

78 And then, so, in there, there was about a hundred men. But anyone knows, in that country, when a blizzard is forecast, you better get away right now. That's why Brother Palmer and them left early, because they only had a three-speed transmission in their car, and they had to get out of there; 'cause, weather, you're there, and you might stay for weeks. So they said, "There is a blizzard coming," the forecast, the

papers, the radio. Load after load, practically everything from up around in there left out. They'd gone, right now, 'cause they knowed to get out of there.

79 But my brethren had two deer license, and they—they didn't want to go. So I—I said, "Well, we'll stay." But I had a meeting coming up, in about six days, and I had to go back to Tucson.

80 So, my little wife, I...we've been married twenty-two years. And twenty years, on our anniversary, I've been up there every time; just happens to hit there. So I—I got a little place I always walk out and pray, and it looked like a place where I had took her.

81 You know, I made kind of a little thing, you know, I didn't have enough money to take a hunting trip and my honeymoon, so I—I—I kind of took my wife on

a hunting trip for the honeymoon. So we was in New York, and I remember helping her up over logs and things, getting to a place. And I got a little place out there, I always think of her when I go there on our anniversary. October the twenty-third is when season is open there. And, twenty years, I haven't been home, always up there.

82 So that day was our anniversary. And Brother Mann... I said, "Now if you

brethren..." I said, to the fire, that morning, "Now if..." That night, rather. "If you all want to stay now, remember, we may be in here for a month." Cause I've seen twenty-foot of snow fall in just a little, overnight. Just, you would go out there, and you're just as dry and nice; and the next morning, snow was *this* deep, over, maybe over top of your tent. So then I said... And then you stay there till that melts off. So you're about fifteen to twenty

miles back in the wilderness. And so then I said... And if it gets emergency, course, they send in helicopters and get you out. But, usually, they just...nobody perishing, they just have to wait there.

83 So everybody scats just as soon as they hear that broadcast, a forecast, rather. So we were back there, and I said, “Now you make up your mind. If you want to stay, I’m here to hunt with you, and I’ll call my wife and tell her,

‘Happy Anniversary!’” But I said, “Then, in that, I will also, I’ll, we will... We’ll get some groceries, ’cause we might have to stay in here.” We was out of bread then. And I don’t want to see anymore flapjacks for a long time, them pancakes! So, then, I had been eating them in Canada, for about twenty-one days, and I sure had a fill of them things. And so then I wanted to get some bread.

84 So they just said they wanted to stay. So there wasn’t

nothing to do...to stay. But Brother Mann and I went out, and we went down there and I got the groceries. And I called the wife, and the phone wouldn't answer. No one answered; so I waited about a hour till we got the groceries shopped, went back, called, she didn't answer. And I had to call Sister Evans.

I believe Sister Evans is here. And I told...Yeah, Brother Evans, Sister Evans is here.

85 So I called Sister Evans, for Brother Evans, and told him. She said, "I'll call Sister Branham and tell her." A "Happy Anniversary," of course, you know. So, but she had gone shopping, to get some groceries for the children.

And then we come back. And the next morning, what was in the skies but clouds. It hadn't rained up there all fall, and it was really dry. And they had to prolong the hunting season, a

few days extra, on account of the dryness.

86 Well, I said to the brethren that morning, “Now, the first drop of rain starts to fall, the first snow, the first sleet, anything, take for the camp just as hard as you can, ’cause within fifteen minutes you can’t see your hand before you. See? And it’ll just twist and blow, and I don’t care how well you know the country, you—you’re going to stay right there, and you’ll perish. Cause

sometimes you can't even breathe, the sleet blowing so, and, you die right there." And I said, "As soon as it starts with that sleet, you take for the camp just as hard as you can, I don't care where you are."

87 Well, I said, "Go up here and set in these gulches, and I'll climb way high and roll rocks over the hill, and so forth, scare the deers off the top, and run them down, you pick out what you want."

88 So I started climbing high, and about time I got up to where we call, “the saddle,” a little place there that I always cross over to go to a place called “Quaker Knob,” right on the Continental Divide there, way high. And when I got to almost this little saddle, this...the clouds getting blacker and blacker. Wasn’t a car left, just us up there, as far...and the cowboy on the camp. So it got—it got worse and worse. So, in a few minutes, it

started raining. Well, I took my gun and put it under my coat, keep the scope from smoking up, and—and the stock getting wet; whether run into a bear or something, coming back, so I—I held my scope like that and set down under a tree, a little bit. And I set there, and praying. I said, “Lord God, You’re the Great Jehovah, and I love You.”

89 How many experiences have I had! I pointed out to the brethren, Brother Palmer and

them, the places. Where, the eagle, you know, I seen him rise up that day, you know, and how...That the places where it all taken place in there. It's a temperamental thing to me, in there. I've had so many great experiences with my Lord, up in them mountains. So you just can't go there without seeing Him; He's just everywhere.

90 So then as I—I set there, then the sleet started, and the wind twisting, like that. And I

said, “Well, I know the way down, but I better get off of here right now.” So I said...

91 It looked down, and I couldn't even see the bottoms no more; them clouds just whirling and twisting, and sleet blowing. And there it was, the blizzard! Forecast for several days, “A big blizzard coming!”

92 Brother Tom is here. Brother Tom Simpson, coming down from Canada, heard the

forecast, and he was advised not to go through that part of the country, 'cause this forecast said, "It'll be blizzard." Where are you, Brother Tom? I think that, yeah, right here. And he...The blizzard was coming! Everybody had done set in for it.

93 Well, I put my gun back under my shirt, like this, my red shirt, started walking down the mountain. And as I started, I got about a half a mile from the saddle; and, oh, my, the big

drops of snow, like that, and the wind twisting up, on that mountain, and blowing. I couldn't see the bottom no more. I could see about twenty feet in front of me, or thirty. And I knowed to come right down this little, what we called, "a little hog back," little ridge, then come off to the creek, and then I knowed to follow the creek, and where to go to, if it got real bad.

94 And so then I started down, and got about half way

down there, and Something said to me, just as plain as you hear me, “Stop, and go back!”

95 Well, I thought, “What was I thinking about? Maybe it’s just my mind.” And I just couldn’t make another step forward.

96 David had fixed me a sandwich that morning, and I think he tried to get even with me for fixing his daddy one, one time, of onion and honey, that’s all we had. So he fixed me a

baloney and, oh, I don't know what all it was, wrapped in there! And I had it in my shirt, and it done got wet through my shirt. I thought, "I'll just stop and eat this, and maybe I'll... It'll be all right then." So I pulled out the sandwich, about ten o'clock, and I started eating the sandwich. And as I eat the sandwich, I thought, "Now I'll be all right."

And I started to move on, but Something said, "Go back where you come from!"

97 “Go back through that storm, a half a mile or more back up the mountain, into that dark timber?” Where, you can then hardly see as far as that organ! But I’m getting to be an old man, and I’ve been a Christian now for thirty-three years; and I know, no matter what, how ridiculous it seems, mind the Lord, do what the Lord says.

98 And I turned and went back to the saddle, feeling my way back. Oh, the sleet getting

harder and harder; getting darker and darker. And I sit down there, and just put my coat up like this, or my shirt over the scope again; set down. I thought, “What am I doing here? Why would I come back up here?”

99 And I just waited a few minutes. And I started to get up again, and just as plain as I’d ever want to hear, a Voice said, “I am the Creator of heavens and earth! I make the winds and the rain.” I took off my hat.

100 I said, “Great Jehovah, is that You?”

101 He said, “I was the One Who made the winds to cease upon the sea. I was the One Who made the waves to go down. I created heavens and earth. Was not I not the One that told you to speak to those, for squirrels, and they come into existence? I am God.”

102 Now, when a voice speaks to you, watch the

Scripture. If it's not Scriptural, you leave it alone; I don't care how plain it is, you stay away from it.

103 I said, "Yes, Lord."

104 He said, "Speak to those winds and that storm, and it'll go away." Now, this Bible lays before me, which my life is in That.

105 I raised up, I said, "I do not doubt Your Voice, Lord." I said, "Clouds, snow, rain, sleet, I

resent your coming. In the Name of Jesus Christ, go to your places! I say that the sun must come out immediately and shine for four days, till our hunting trip is over and I leave with my brethren.”

106 It was just gushing, just went, “Whooooosssh,” like that. And it started go, going, “Whoosh,” then it went, “whew, whew, *whe*.” Stopped!

107 I stood real still. My brethren up there, and wondering what was happening. And the sleet, rain stopped. There came a wind whirling down through the mountains, lifted up the clouds, and one went *this* way; east, north, west, and south. And, within a few minutes, the sun was shining nice and warm. That's truth! God knows that's truth!

108 I just stood there, just looking around; with my hat off,

looking. I...You say...I got numb,
all over.

109 I thought, “The very God
of Creation, it’s all in His hands.
What’s He telling me?”

110 And I picked up my gun,
wiped off the scope, started to
walk back, go down the hill. And
Something said to me, “Why
don’t you stroll with Me through
this wilderness, walk with Me?”

111 I said, “Yes, Lord, with all
my heart; it would be one of the

greatest things I could do, was walk with You.” So I put my gun over my shoulder, and I started walking down through that; never a axe laid in it, virgin timber, walking through there.

112 And as I did, walked along, down along these game trails, I felt like, “I believe I will go up to the place where... yesterday was our anniversary, and I will stand there just a few minutes; just as a little salute to Meda, at where it’s a little bunch

of quaking asp, up on a little knob.” And I said, “I believe I’ll walk up there, just as a salute to our anniversary. Then I’ll go back down on this other side, in these dark timbers, and walk around, and go around over by, towards Corral Peaks, and come back down that way.” Just walking and rejoicing.

113 I was saying, “Father, I know You are walking with me. And what a privilege; there is nobody greater I could be

walking with; the very God!” And that warm sunshine!

114 Even to when I come out of the mountains. I stopped at filling stations, and I said, “Beautiful day!” Three days later. It never rained in that part of the country until the four days was over. The sun shined every day. Is that right, brethren? See? And not a cloud in the sky.

115 And I come out to a filling station, I said, "Sure a beautiful day."

"Yes, it is!"

I said, "Been awful dry."

116 Said, "It's a strange thing!" This attendant said, said, "You know, they told us we was going to get a big blizzard, but all of a sudden it stopped!"

117 I come on down, on the New Mexico line. Billy and I, my

son, we went into a little place there to get some...the morning we left, and I said, "Sure a pretty day."

"Yes, it is!"

I said, "Look like it been pretty dry."

"Yes, it has been!"

I said, "Are you from here?"

118 Said, "No, I'm from Wisconsin," or somewhere. Said, "I been out here about twenty

years, so I guess you could call it home.”

119 I said, “You’re a native then, I guess.” So I said, “Yes, sir,” I said, “looks like it’s been awful dusty.”

120 Said, “You know, the strangest thing happened!” Said, “We had a forecast that we was going to get a blizzard, a lot of snow; and it actually started, and then quit!”

121 I said, "You don't say so,"
and so calm.

122 And I come home. And
Brother Tom said that he was
told not to go that way, a blizzard
was through. And he come right
through the country, without
even a sprinkle of rain or
anything! He is still God, see, just
as much as He ever was. See?

123 Walking up there, I was
going along... Now, this part, I
hope my wife don't get this tape.

See? But I'm going to tell you something. And, now, I—I don't tell you... I'll just tell you the Truth, see, and that's the only way to do it. I've often wondered why she didn't complain about me going on those trips on our anniversary. You know what I had made up in my mind? I said, "There is so many people around the house. And then I'm always, you know how I am, nervous. And everything I talk, I want to talk about, is God, the Bible, or

something. Maybe she just thinks it's a little rest for her. She get me away for a few days, to go hunting." I, half thinking of that, going along there.

124 That, I'm... I, I'll apologize to her, and I'm—I'm asked God to forgive me for such thoughts. Cause, I was going along there, I thought, "Well, she thinks... Well, my goodness! She, she is a worker, you know, and—and all the time when she's out in the

kitchen or somewhere out in the...”

125 And any of you knows her, that washing machine is going all the time. And so I’d go out, I’d pull her; I said, “Don’t be washing like that. Talk to me. See, I love you. I want you to tell me something; tell me you do, too.”

126 She said, “Well, you know I do,” then right on washing just as hard as she ever was.

127 “I don’t want you to do that. I want you to come in here and set down by me.”

128 “Oh, Bill, I got so much work to do!”

129 And I thought, “Well, see, going up here, she gets time to do her work.” Going along there, thinking that.

Now, remember, I laid this Bible up here so you’d see that I’m before the Word.

As I was walking along, something happened to me. I started...

130 First, I was thinking about when I taken her on the honeymoon up there. She was a pretty, little, black-headed, brown-eyed girl, and I was lifting her over these logs, you know, and everything, and trying to get her up there, this place where I had killed some bear. And I wanted to show her one, and so...where I got these bear. And

she had on my cowboy boots. And that's about twenty-two years, or twenty-one years before that; twenty-two years, I believe it was, ago. We were married on 1941. And I was picking her up, you know, over these logs.

131 And I thought, "Now, poor little fellow, putting up with me, she's done turned gray." Yeah. I thought, "Well," and I went, "Ahem!" and I hadn't shaved for a few days, and I found out I was

gray, too! And I seen my beard sticking out of here, gray, and I thought, “Old boy, you’re just about finished now. See, you, you’re going to do anything, you better hurry up. You’re getting old, too.” See?

132 And so as I went along like that, something taken place. All of a sudden, in every motion, principle, I was a boy, I thought as a boy. And I had my head down, and I looked up. And just as plain as I ever saw her, there

she stood before me with her arms out. And I stopped; rubbed my face. I looked. I said, “Meda, is that you, Honey?”

133 I looked here, I thought, “Now what’s happened?” And I thought, “Yes, I’m walking with Him.” And it changed then, I was back an old man again, and the vision was gone from front of me.

134 And I stopped; I took my hat off again, put it over my heart. I said, “Jesus, my heart

has been so burdened, for years. I don't have to tell You that I'm burdened. I've repented, I've repented, I've done everything I know. And why has it this burden don't leave me?"

135 And I just started walking on. And as I climbed this little knoll, just about thirty, forty yards in front of me; I started up this little knoll, I begin to feel real weak. And there was a little quaking asp, about ten inches through, come up and made like

a L, and then went up again. And just as I got there, I felt so weak I was staggering. So I just... I had my cap back on again. And I just laid my head up against this; fit me just right, to lay my head right here against that little quaking asp, like this. It's really a poplar. It's like, looks like a birch, you see. And it's a... I was laid against there. And I was just standing there with my head down, that warm sun hitting me in the back. And I think, "The

very God, that departed that rain
and that wind!”

136 And I heard something
going, “pat, pat, spat.”

137 I thought, “What’s that?
The water is all blowed off. Sun is
out. What’s that spat?” I looked
down; it was water from my own
eyes, cutting down through the
gray beard and dropping off on
the dry leaves that God had dried
up, laying before me. I just stood
there like *this*, just against the

tree. My hand, *this* hand down, my head laying against the tree, my hand on the rifle sling, like *this*, standing there, crying.

138 I said, “God, I’m not worthy to be Your servant.” And I said, “I, I’m sorry, I—I made a... I’ve made many mistakes. I didn’t mean to make mistakes, Lord. You’ve been so good to me.”

139 My eyes closed; and I heard something going, “stomp, stomp; stomp, stomp.”

140 I raised my eyes, and standing right in front of me come three deer. And I thought, “There is Brother Evans’ one, Brother Wood’s. And there is the three deer, see, just what I’m looking for.” Now, the rain dried up; I reached to get my rifle. I said, “I can’t do that. I promised God that I wouldn’t do that.” See? “I promised Him I wouldn’t do it.”

141 And something said to me, “But there it is!”

142 And I thought, “Yes, Sa—
...That’s what a—a man told
David, one time, ‘God has
delivered him, I said, into your
hands!’” You know, King Saul.

143 And Joab told him, said,
“Kill him! There he lays!”

144 And he said, “God forbid
that I’d touch His anointed.”

145 And those deer stood
there and looked at me. And I
thought, “They can’t get away.
There is no way for them to get

away. They're not thirty yards from me. And I got this rifle, standing here, and there is three deer. Nah, I can't do it. I—I just can't do it." It was a doe and two big fawns. So I—I—I just couldn't take the rifle. I said, "I can't." I—I never moved. I just stayed there. I said, "I can't do it, 'cause I promised God I wouldn't do it. Though, them brethren, they—they don't need them deer. See? I—I can't do this. I just can't do it."

146 And that doe come, walked. Now listen, there had been a hundred men shooting at them up there, for four or five days. Scary? The first sign of red... And I had on a red shirt, red cap. The first sign, they're gone; but they were standing there, all three of them, looking right at me.

147 I said, "Mother, take your babies and go on out in the woods. You're in my hands. I... Your life is in my hands, but I

ain't going to hurt you. I promised God that I wouldn't." See? And she walked closer. She would look at me. All of them walked closer, till they come so close they could eat out of my hands, nearly. They, and the wind blowing right on them. So she turned around, walked back a little piece, all three of them.

148 And here she come back again, walked right up to me. I never moved; just stood there. I

said, “Go on out into the woods; I love it, too. Live! See, your life is in my hands, but I’ll spare you. You couldn’t get away. You know you couldn’t.” I can kill all three of them in just about one second, three seconds, anyhow, just as fast as I could fire; and they couldn’t get away, standing right by me. See? And I said, “I spare you. Go on, live.” And I stood there. They went walking on, went on into the woods.

149 I wiped my face like *that*,
and just then something
happened. A Voice spoke out,
just as clear, right out of them
blue skies, not a cloud. It all been
within just about...just a little bit
of time. And a Voice spoke out,
and said, “You remembered your
promise, didn’t you?”

150 I said, “Yes, Lord.”

151 He said, “I’ll remember
Mine, too. ‘I’ll never leave you
nor forsake you.’” The burden

left my heart. It hasn't been there since; may it never again.

152 Then I come to Tucson. Strange thing, I have never had so much happening, since I've come down. I—I believe it was God holding for that hour. I believe the time is now at hand, for something must take place.

153 If we only could receive this Truth! Now just a moment. If we only could realize what this Scripture mean, "He that is in

you is greater than he that's in the world." We can't understand That, yet we say we believe It. And we know It's true, but we really don't understand It.

...greater is he that's in you, than he that's in the world.

What is in you, that's greater? It's Christ, the Anointed! God, that was in Christ, is in you. "Greater is He that's in you, than he that's in the world."

154 Then if He is in you, it's not you any more living, it's Him living in you. See? It's not your thinking, what you would think about This; it's what He said about This. See? Then, if He is in you, He absolutely would not deny what He said. He couldn't do it. But He would keep what He has said, and He is trying to find that person that He can vindicate Himself through.

155 Now, that doesn't mean He has to do it to everybody. In

the time that Moses led the children of Israel, there was one, that was Moses. The rest of them just followed the Message. See? Some of them tried to raise up to impersonate it, and God said, "Separate yourself," and just swallowed them up. See? See?

156 Now, but, "He that's in you is greater than he that's in the world," God in you, like He was in Jesus Christ. Because, what all God was, He poured into Christ; and all Christ was, He

poured into the Church. See, that's God in you, "He that's in you."

157 No wonder winds and waves obeyed Him, obeyed His Words; obeyed His Words, because It was God's Word through Him. He was a Man; but He was the Word, made flesh. See? And when He spoke, it was God speaking through human lips. See? No wonder the winds and the waves... The very Creator, that created the winds

and the waves, was in Him. Now, think of it! Think deep now, 'fore I come to this moment of closing. No wonder demons paralyzed at His Word! It was God in Him. It was God in Christ. The demons was paralyzed. No wonder the dead, that was turning back to the dust, could not lay there, at His Word! For, He was the Word.

He said to Lazarus, after being dead and stinking, four days; his face, nose, had fell in, in that much time. “Lazarus, come

forth!” And a man, dead, raised up on his feet. Why? It was God. He that was in Christ was God. The dead could not stand in His Presence. It was God in Christ.

158 The winds, now, remember, God created the winds; it's air. God created the waves; it's water. But when the devil got into it, he got it tumbling, to bring destruction. God created men, to be sons of God, but when the devil gets into them, see, it's trouble. Now, that

was the devil that got into the winds that sent that storm. Couldn't the Creator, that created the wind, say, "Go back where I created you"?

Isn't that the same Creator was standing on Colorado hill the other day? See?

Isn't that the same One that could take a piece of fish and break it, and another piece grow on? He didn't actually have to have that. He could have said it.

Isn't that the same Creator that created squirrels? Then, He that was in Christ is in us, see, for It does the same works He did, the same thing.

The dead could not stand in His Presence, at His Word.

159 Look, we have five bona-fide statements, of people "dead," and the Lord giving vision, and going to them and raising them back. Here sets one, right here now, that died right

where he is setting right there. And here he is alive, tonight; fell in a heart attack. There is his wife, a nurse. We went down; everything was gone, his eyes set, and gone. Here he is, alive. “For greater is He that’s in here, in us, than he that’s in the world!” See?

160 Greater is He! It’s God, the Creator! The winds and the waves had to obey Him. Demons become paralyzed. All nature obeyed Him, because He was

the Creator of nature. Oh, when we think that, it takes the bite out. Then we understand these things, you see. What is it? It isn't man. Man cannot do that; man is part of the creation. See? But it's the winds and the waves that obeys the Creator. See?

And takes the Creator to do it, "For He that's in you is greater than he that's in the world." He that can cause the turmoil, that's he that's in the world. He that's in you, is the Creator, Who made

the winds. He can rebuke the devil out of the winds, and there is a calm. He can rebuke the devil out of the storm, and there is no storm. He's the Creator. "And greater is He that's in you, than he that's in the world." See?



Walk
With Me



Healing Of Sister Branham



William Marrion Branham

*Title: 63-1229E — Look Away To
Jesus*

126 Now here is something I—I want to say, and I must tell exactly the truth. About sixteen years ago I was in California with Brother John Sharrit, and I was having a meeting. And Meda and I, and Brother Sharrit and Sister Sharrit, and them, were staying in a hotel. And a man named Paul Melikian, who stood right here in this Tabernacle many

time; he's a wealthy Armenian. And his wife had give birth to a child up at Fresno, California, where they lived; and was come down, brought his wife down, and called me at the hotel, and said, "Can I bring my wife up, Brother Branham?"

I said, "Yes, you may." Next day, I was going to Catalina.

127 So he brought his wife up, and the little lady was so sick! And she looked... I said, "Put your hand on mine, Sister

Melikian,” I said, “we’ll see if the Lord will tell us.” And as soon as she laid her hands upon me, I said, “Oh, it’s milk leg.”

She said, “I don’t seem to have any symptoms.”

128 I said, “You watch.” In two days, they was doctoring her for milk leg.

129 Like little Jimmy Poole here, his little baby. The other day he come in with that heart attack, they thought, and it was an asthmatic attack. And I put my

hand on him. I said, "Watch him for a couple of days; he's got measles. It's coming through. It's the fever." I met him last night. He said he's broke out, all over, in measles. See?

130 Now, I was talking to Sister Melikian, with the hand. She said, "That's amazing thing, to watch that, Brother Branham." She said, "Does that work on every hand?"

131 I said, "Well, if there's something wrong with the

patient.” I said, “Now here, I’ll put my hand on,” many of you stood and watched it, and it didn’t do it. I said, “Here, there is nothing wrong with my wife, put her hand...”

132 “Look here, honey, put your hand on mine.” She is sitting there, my wife. She put her hand on mine. As soon as it did, I said, “You have a cyst on the left ovary. You do have female trouble.”

And she said, “I don’t feel any different.”

133 I said, “But you have it.”
Becky was two years old. My daughter that just played, a while ago, she was two years old.

134 Two more years, Sarah come on the scene, and when...She was with caesarean. And I asked Doctor Dillman, our doctor down in—in Corydon, to, “When you have her open, look at that left ovary,” and he did.

He said, “There is nothing wrong, that I saw.” I put my hand; it was still there.

135 Four years later come Joseph. I asked him to look again. “Nothing wrong, as I seen.” Put my hand; it was still there. So we just forgot about it.

136 Now this is something that I have to say. I don’t like to say it, but it just has to make the truth, see, and that’s what you want. Always tell the truth, no matter what takes place.

Years had passed, we had never noticed it.

137 And I say this, not because she is sitting there, because I say it when she is not there. And you know that. I don't believe there could be a better wife in the world than my wife, and I hope she always remains that way. And I want to be a loyal husband, and I hope that every young man in this building, when he gets married, gets a wife like my wife. I don't know how long

we'll live that way, but I hope the rest of our days on earth. We've been very happy together. God was the one who told me to marry her.

138 At the same time, her not knowing, I was trying not to marry her; not because I didn't love her, but because I didn't think I was able to make a living for her. And she was a fine woman, and I just didn't deserve that.

139 And she went out to pray, and opened up the Bible. And guess...She said, “Lord, I’ve never did this before, but give me a Scripture that’ll help me. If I got to forget him, I’ve got to forget it.” Opened the Bible...

140 And she went out in a little shed and prayed. And when she opened the Bible up, “Malachi 4. Behold, I send unto you Elijah the prophet before the...” That was—that was twenty something years ago,

knowing nothing about the ministry of this day. And I was...couldn't be...

141 I was lying down on the river there. And He woke—woke me up, one night, and I heard Him standing there by the door. He said, “Go get her, and your wedding shall be this coming October, the twenty-third.” And that’s just exactly what I did. And we’ve lived happy. By the grace of God, we’ve never had one word. She’s been a sweetheart.

142 One day I come in. And she has had to raise these children by herself; me gone in the ministry. Not many women would put up with that; you know that, they would be hard. And then I come in, and she said something or the other. We got Joseph back there, and he's a...He sure is a boy! And he helped put some of the gray hair in his mother's head, as well as I did. So he was really all boy, and he had done something real bad.

And I said to her...She said to me, "Bill, give him a licking."

I said, "I just ain't got the nerve." See?

143 And she said, "Yes, if you had to put up with it," and she slammed the door right in my face.

144 "Well," I thought, "that's all right. Poor little fellow didn't mean that."

145 I just went on out to wash my car. And when I got out there,

the Holy Spirit didn't like it; He said, "Go tell her," I believe it's Second Chronicles, 22nd chapter. I didn't. I thought, at first, I just imagined that. I just kept on washing. And It said it again, "Go tell her to read this."

146 And I went in and got the Bible, and read it. It was where Mo-...or Miriam, the prophetess, made fun of her brother, Moses, for marrying an Ethiopian girl, and God didn't like it. And He said, "It had been better that her

father spit in her face, than—than to—to done that.”

147 So, Miriam broke out with leprosy, all over. And so Aaron come, told his sister, said...or come told his brother, said, “She is dying, with leprosy.”

148 And so Moses run in to intercede for her, at the altar. And when he did, the Pillar of Fire come down, God. He said, “Go call her and Aaron, and bring them here.” And Aaron

was in it, too. So He said, “Call them and come here.”

149 He said, “If there be one among you,” God speaking now to them, “that is spiritual, or a prophet, I the Lord will make Myself known to him. I’ll speak to him in visions, and reveal Myself to him by dreams, and—and reveal dreams, and so forth.” He said, “But My servant, Moses, there is no one in the land like him.” He said, “I speak with him from lip to ear.” He said, “Didn’t

you fear God?" See, God didn't like it.

150 Well, when I seen that, I run in. And she was in the other room. I knocked on the door. She had shut herself up. And I told her I want to speak to her. And I went in there and talked to her, tried to tell her what it was. I said, "Sweetheart, you know how I love you, but God didn't like that. You oughtn't to said that." Immediately after that, she took a trouble in her side.

151 We took her over to the doctor here in Louisville, Doctor Arthur Schoen, and he found a tumor on the left ovary, that I had found fifteen or sixteen years before. “Tumor on the left ovary, about the size of a walnut.”

I said, “What about it, doctor?”

152 He said, “Let’s see what happens. Bring her back again in a few months, about two months or something.”

153 We took her back. It had growed, from a walnut to about the size of a lemon. Said, “Better come out; if that gets soft and turn malignant.”

154 And I said, “Well, my,” I said, “we’re—we’re going to Tucson. The Lord has sent me out to Tucson.”

155 He sent her up to a female specialist; he didn’t want it on his hands. So he must have told him about my ministry, ’cause he...The female specialist

said, "It'll have to come out." So he said...We told him we were going to—to Tucson. He said, "Well, I've got a specialist there, a dear friend of mine. I used to live in Tucson." He said, "I'm going to send you to him."

156 So he wrote a note and sent it to him, and said, "Mrs. Branham is a nice lady," and went on like that. Said...Sent her the diagram of how big the tumor was, and so forth. It had turned tumor then; and said how big it

was. And said, “I know...” You know, he knowed he...I think he thought, called me a “Divine healer.” That’s all he knowed how to put it. But said, “I have agreed that—that it could come out, and it should. If it has to be taken out, take it out.”

157 But it was testing our faith. And constantly we prayed. And more we prayed, the bigger the tumor growed, till it got to a place till it was sticking out on her side. We kept it quiet; a few

of the people here knew it; trying to see what would happen. On and on it went.

Finally, when I come down from Canada, from where I left...

158 The Lord let me lead that tribe of Indians to Christ. I'm going back to baptize them, in the Name of the Lord Jesus, this Spring, the Lord willing.

159 Now, come down, and it was time for her to go, when I was in New York...or down here to have another opera-...to have

the operation, or be examined for the last time. I went on to New York. And when I came back, I stopped in here, and went up...After I had the meeting here, the last meeting, I went up there and called her from Brother Wood's.

160 And she said, "Bill, I can't even stand my clothes to touch it." It was just way out like *this* on her side then. And her leg on that side, she could just hobble along, and the worse week she

had ever had. Now she is sitting there, listening at me. The worst week she had ever had. And she said, “I’ve got to go, day after tomorrow, for that examination.”

161 I thought, “O God, if they cut it out, that’ll keep us from going home at Christmas, and I done told the people I’d be there.” And I said, “What a time! Oh, my!” I thought.

162 “Tell him, if he’s going to operate, well, ‘Let it go a little longer, till after Christmas.’”

163 Then I got to thinking, “It might be malignant.” And back over *here*, you know, that’s a bad thing, run back into the kidneys. If it straight, goes malignant, it’ll kill you. So then I thought, “What can I do?”

And Meda said, “Well, now, you call me,” said.

164 The day that I got in Shreveport, which would be the day after that, when I got in Shreveport, she had to go for the examination. And so she went to

the...Mrs. Norman was going, Sister Norman; all of you know her, the people that comes here to the Tabernacle. She was going with her, and to this specialist. And so she said, “Wait till you have your first night, at—at...and then come back.” Cause, the difference, two hours in time. “Then call me when you come back, after the meeting, I’ll tell you what I’ve got to do.”

And I said, “All right.” So, I went on.

165 And the next morning, before I left, I was going to get Billy and Loyce. They are both sitting present. And always...

166 We got an old stool there that Brother Palmer covered for us, here not long ago, and we always get around that stool and pray, whenever we're...Oh, Ottoman, like, you know, footstool. Whenever we get around there and pray, when I'm going on a meeting, we ask God to help us.

167 And I had been up there, a couple days, and I was—I was lonesome. The house; the kids gone, and her gone. You know, many of you know I had to go through that one time, go back to an empty house; only, I buried that wife, Hope. And now it all over again. And I got down, I thought, “Well, I’ll pray and then go pick up Billy and Loyce, and go on.”

168 So as I got down to pray, I said, “Lord, I miss them this

morning, around here.” I said, “I pray that You will help them and bless them. May we come back to this place again. And now,” I said, “they’re out there because that You sent me there on a vision, and You fulfilled it. Now I’m wanting to wait, to see what You’re going to tell me to do next.” I said, “I pray for...Be merciful to her.” And I said, “Help me in the meeting down there.” And then I kept...I said, “Lord, don’t let it be malignant. And let that doctor wait till after

the first of the year, to take it out.
I—I just hate to see her...”

169 I said, “Lord, she didn’t mean what she did that morning. She didn’t mean that.” I said, “Lord, not one time has she ever said one word about me going in the meetings, staying months, or whatever it was. Not one time has she ever opened her mouth about it. She has always sent my clothes to the cleaners, and washed my shirts, and had everything ready to go in the

meeting. Then, she wonders how she can serve God.”

170 You women, as you serve your husband, you serve God, of course.

171 “And now, and then when I come in, all tired and wore out, people coming from everywhere. I’d have to go out somewhere on a fishing trip, or a hunting trip. Why, many women would have blowed up at that. What’d she do? Got my hunting clothes ready for me to go; let me go.” I

said, “Lord, she didn’t mean that.” And I said, “She’s had to be cut open three times, on account of she was caesarean.” And I said I...“Lord, I—I hate to see her have to do it again.”

172 And just then I heard something in the room. I looked up. And a Voice said, “Stand up.” Said, “Now whatever you say, that’s the way it’ll be.”

173 I waited just a minute. I said, “Before the doctor’s hand shall touch her, the hand of God

shall take the tumor away, and it won't even be found."

174 That settled it, to me. I never called her. We went right on, went and got Billy and Loyce, and went to Shreveport.

175 The next night I called her. She was happy. She said, "Bill, I want to tell you!"

176 Now here she is, and she can verify this. Had to hobble her way over there; went in the room with the nurse and Mrs. Norman, and put her clothes on for...the

gown, for the examination. The doctor came out, and she could hardly get on the table; the tumor hanging up there, so big. And when she...The doctor come in and was talking to her. And he came over, to raise back the sheet to touch her, and, just before he touched her, it left.

177 And the doctor didn't know which side it was on. He said, "Wait a minute!" With the drawed diagrams and all the pictures, and everything else, he

couldn't find one trace of it. He examined her, over and over. He said, "I might not be able to explain it, but, Mrs. Branham, that tumor isn't there." And she has never had one symptom of it, since.

178 What was it? Notice, just exactly the way It said, "Before the doctor's hand can touch it." One split second, and his hand would have touched it. How perfect is the Word of the Lord!

179 Now, there is my wife, and we're both before God. But before the doctor's hand could even touch her body, on the road coming to her like that, something happened, the tumor left. And they couldn't, he—he said...I believe it was, wasn't it, sweetheart? "I want to reassure you, Mrs. Branham," (Is that right, the way he said it? That's right.) "that that tumor isn't there. You don't have any tumor."

180 What was it? Just exactly according to the Word of the Lord, that was...?...Amen. That's the fifth time. Five is the number of grace, a number of f-a-i-t-h, too.

181 There is no more doubt in my mind. I know what the Third Pull is, and I know what it does. Now be reverent, just keep quiet, the hour will soon arrive where God is going to do some great things for us.





The Third Pull - Part 4

2



**From The Sermons Of
William Marrion Branham**