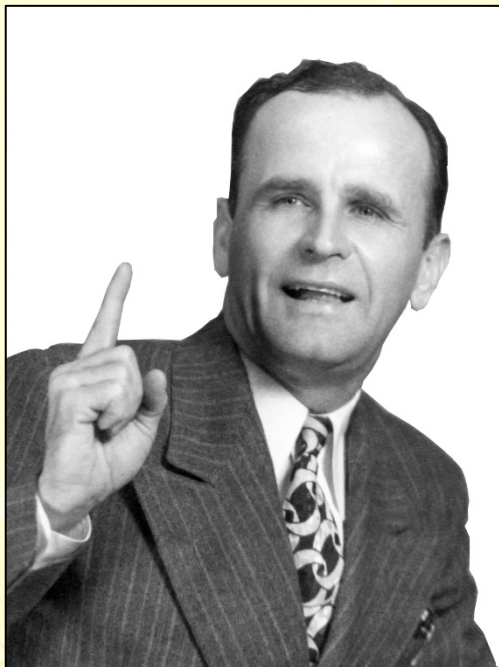
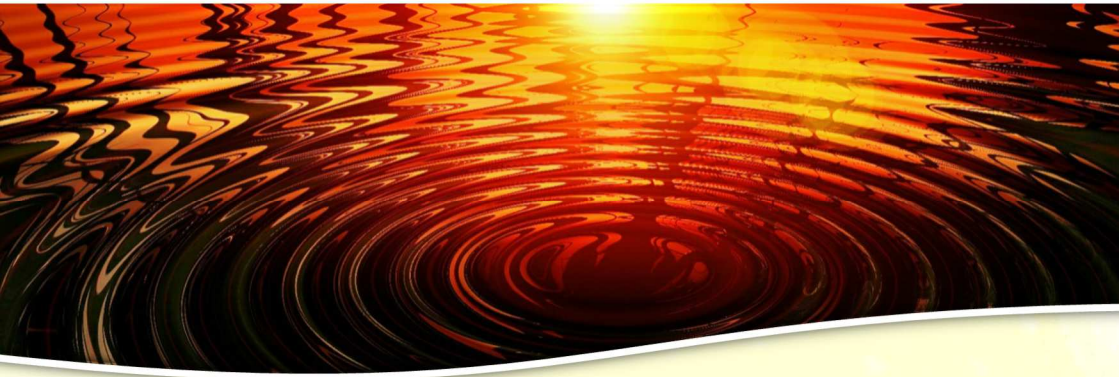


# ***The Vindicated Messenger***





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*Book Title: Twentieth  
Century Prophet*

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**THE VINDICATED MESSENGER**  
**CHAPTER 3**  
**THE MANIFESTED VINDICATION**

There can be no doubt whatsoever that there is a Prophet-Messenger to this last age. The search for that prophet, then, must be of paramount and immediate interest. If such a man is today living, then that

man ought already to be working out his ministry to a degree. There must be a ministry that would mark him out as that Messenger. Thus would he be known.

According to our understanding of Scripture this man will not be recognized by the religious systems and orders of the day, so we cannot look for him there. He will not be numbered amongst the ecclesiastical mighty. In fact he could well be as obscure as was

John or Jesus. His birth would no doubt be as humble as that of all the other prophets. Without a doubt much of his ministry would be disputed while a part of it would be welcomed. All this is true if he will run true to scripture. And if he is the Messenger he will, of course, run true to Bible pattern.

There is such a man in the world today who is absolutely scripturally vindicated as being the Prophet-Messenger to the Laodicean Age. He has every

requisite as set forth in the Word. His ministry is accepted in part, and in part rejected. His birth, upbringing, education, preaching, teaching, ministering in the Spirit, has every scriptural qualification and he is thus vindicated.

That man is Rev. William Branham, now residing in Tucson, Arizona, and formerly of Jeffersonville, Indiana, where most of his life was spent.

William Marrion Branham was born to a very young couple



April 6, 1909, in a most humble log cabin in Burksville, Kentucky. For two days after his birth his fifteen year old mother, eighteen year old father, and visitors saw hanging over his crib, a white hazy light that had come in through the window, and stood over his head at birth. No one understood the significance of it, and no one, therefore, put any stock in it relative to his future life.

As long as he can remember, he received visions that he could

not understand, and yet whenever a vision was of a future event, it never failed to come to pass exactly as he saw it.

One day when he was but seven years of age, as he was carrying water for his father, he was startled to hear the sound of wind in the leaves of the tree under which he was resting for a moment. He looked up, but there was no visible movement. As he started to leave, the sound came again, but this time it was louder. Looking up he saw a



whirlwind in the tree, and out of the whirlwind there came an audible voice saying, "Don't ever smoke, or drink, or defile your body in any way, for there will be a work for you to do when you are older." He was naturally frightened and ran screaming into the house. Somehow he was unable to tell his mother the experience, so she concluded that William was a very nervous boy and needed rest.

A few weeks later while outside playing, a vision broke

across his eyes and he saw a bridge being built over the Ohio river (he was now living in Jeffersonville, Indiana) and as men worked he saw a span fall, taking to death a number of workmen. Twenty-two years later when the bridge was being built at that exact spot as seen in the vision, a span did break away, hurling those men to their death.

Since he did not come from a spiritual home (his father often bootlegged whiskey) he did not

realize that God was dealing with him. Thus, when social pressure was placed on him by his father and companions, he would try to drink, smoke and go to dances, etc. But his trials were failures, for each time he launched out to smoke or drink he heard the peculiar sound of the wind blowing and felt the presence of an unseen being. Being frustrated and nervous he tried to keep away from the peculiar life that was his, but he could not.

On two occasions he was accosted by astrologers who attempted to explain to him that he was born under a sign. They both told him that he was the possessor of a gift, though neither told what it was. One of them went into scripture to give him details. Though interested lightly in what was said he shrugged it off as best he could. Later he understood about astrologers and mediums and rebuked them, taking authority over them in the Name of Jesus.

But as yet, he was not born again.

He moved out West to become a range hand when about eighteen. But the tragic news of his brother's death soon brought him home. The sorrow of death and the pressure of his strange life caused a nervous debility to set in. His body became weakened. Appendicitis set in. An operation became imperative. While under the anesthetic he felt his life slip away, and for some time his

lifeless body lay upon the operating table while the doctor worked frantically to restore his heart beat. During that time he saw visions of heaven and hades. He cried to God and promised that if God spared his life, he would seek Him and serve Him. Much to the amazement of the doctors, his life was restored.

True to his word he went about seeking God. One day he prayed alone in the wood shed. There a cross of light appeared to him and a voice spoke to him out

of the cross in an unknown language. The cross of light then disappeared. He was spellbound with wonder and fear. He had already learned by reading his New Testament that there were different kinds of spirits, so he wondered whether this was of God or not. Once more he earnestly prayed to God and the cross of light appeared again and the Spirit of God spoke peace to his heart. As the joy of salvation flooded his soul, he jumped up and ran through the sheer



exuberancy of sins forgiven and peace made with God.

Since it was truly God who was now in his life, he was led to know and understand that the Baptism with the Holy Ghost was for him. One day while looking to God, it seemed as though rain fell upon his body--literally pelting it, and sinking deep within him. He was completely, overflowingly filled with the Holy Ghost.

He sought and found excellent fellowship and teaching

with the Missionary Baptists and was soon ordained to preach the gospel. God gave him good success for his tent often had crowds of 3000 and there were many people truly born again.

It was during June of 1933 that as he was baptizing the converts in the Ohio River that a most amazing and well documented phenomenon occurred. As he was baptizing the seventeenth person before a crowd estimated at about 4000 there appeared a blazing

whirling star out of heaven with the sound of rushing wind audible to all, and it came and hovered over him. As many ran in fear, and others knelt in prayer, a voice spoke out of the pillar of fire to him and said, "As John the Baptist was the forerunner of the first coming of Christ, so your message is the forerunner of the second coming of Christ." Of course he alone heard the words though others heard the sound. This is exactly as it was when Paul was blinded

by God and heard His voice. Others heard a sound but not the actual voice or the words of the voice.

Being a firm believer in the whole Word of God, and standing firm on the fact that Jesus Christ is the same yesterday, and today, and forever, he did not hesitate to pray for the sick. Thus all through his ministry he sought to help the infirm. The results were most gratifying until even the hospital personnel admitted

to the power of God and knew that when the "little Baptist preacher" came, someone was going to get well.

Now that he was firmly in the Word, it might be expected that the visions would cease. On the contrary they became multiplied and with tremendous results for good, for the visions usually indicated a great need that was going to be met by God, and surely it would take place with never a failure--no not one. Whatever he saw in the vision he

would tell, and the results were invariably what the end of the vision indicated. It was a literal "Thus saith the Lord." It was then clearly established that he must be one of whom it is said, "Your young men shall see visions."

Not only did he see visions that always came to pass relative to his personal ministry but he had many recorded visions (which he also related) which dealt with world wide affairs that must come to pass before the return of Christ. Perhaps the

most remarkable of these were the following seven:

In June of 1933 when Brother Branham was conducting his services in the old Masonic hall on Meigs avenue, seven major events which are to come to pass before the return of the Lord came to him by way of a vision. It was on a June morning just before he was to teach a Sunday school class that this series appeared while he was in a trance. He saw in a vision that the dictator of Italy, Benito



Mussolini, would invade Ethiopia and according to the voice speaking to him, Ethiopia "would fall at his (Mussolini's) steps." However, the voice continued and prophesied a dread end of the dictator, for he would have a horrible death and his own people would literally spit on him.

The next vision indicated America would be drawn into a world war against Germany which would be headed up by the Austrian, Adolph Hitler. The

voice predicted that this terrible war would overthrow Hitler and he would come to a mysterious end. In this vision he was shown the Siegfried line whereat a great toll of American lives would be exacted.

It might be well to mention here that a subsequent vision relative to this war predicted that President Roosevelt would declare war against Germany and in so doing would eventually be elected for a fourth term.

The third part of the vision showed that though there were three ISMS, Fascism, Nazism, Communism in the world: that the first two would come to nothing but that Communism would flourish. The voice admonished him to keep his eyes on Russia concerning future involvements, for Fascism and Nazism would end up in Communism.

The fourth vision that appeared to him was one in which there was predicted to be

tremendous technological advances right after the war. This was symbolized by an egg shaped car with a plastic bubble roof, going down beautiful highways completely under perfect remote control. There was no steering wheel in the car and the occupants of the car appeared to be playing a game like checkers.

The fifth scene that appeared involved the womanhood of the world. In this scene there appeared the fast moral decay of

women. Starting back when she received her so-called liberty to enter into worldly affairs by means of the vote, she soon began to wear clothes that were too revealing. She bobbed her hair and adopted the clothing of men. Finally the vision showed her all but stripped naked and she merely covered herself with a tiny apron about the size and shape of a fig leaf. With her womanhood so little valued a terrible decay of all flesh came upon the earth and with it

perversion even as set forth by the Word of God.

Then there arose in the United States a most beautiful woman clothed in splendor, and great power was given to her. She was lovely of feature but there was a hardness about her that defied description. Beautiful as she was, she was yet cruel, wicked and cunning. She dominated the land with her authority, she had complete power over the people. The vision indicated that either such

a woman would literally arise or that this woman of the vision was merely a type of an organization which is scripturally characterized by a female. Though the voice did not speak out and reveal who she was, he felt in his heart that this woman represented the rising Roman Catholic Church, and he inserted in parenthesis beside at the end of this vision which he had written out, (perhaps the Catholic church).



The voice bade him look once more. As he turned and beheld, a great explosion rent the entire land, and left the land of America a smouldering, chaotic ruin. As far as the eye could see there was naught but craters, smoking piles of debris, and no humanity in sight.

The vision then faded away.

Some fine scholars of scripture would warn him that his visions were not inspired of God. He was worried many times about this, and earnestly

sought God to let this peculiar ministry pass from him. Yet the visions kept breaking before his eyes and ever coming to pass. No one was harmed by them, but on the contrary the children of God prospered because of them. At this point he had not realized that even Jesus was accused of being of the devil. Neither had he seen that his ministry being identified by astrologers was no different from the time that devils identified Paul's.

The years passed by and he served God to the best of his ability both as a pastor and laborer. He was a game warden with the Indiana State Government. One day, May, 7, 1946, when he was leaving for a little hunting trip with a friend, as he passed under a maple tree in his yard a mighty rushing wind broke loose in the top of the maple. It seemed that the tree would be torn badly. He staggered under the tremendous impact. His wife ran to him,

thinking he had become ill. He turned to her and said, "For over twenty years I have not been able to understand this ministry or myself. I can't go on like this. I've got to know the answer. Is this of God? What is it all about? I've got to know. I'm going away, leaving you and the baby. I can't come back until I know the answer. I will seek God with my Bible and prayer, and find out or never come back." What a difficult thing to say and to do. What

dedication to God--to know Him or die.

Having thus made up his mind he went alone to seek God in a secret place, determined to know the answer and to find peace in his life. Hiding himself away from all, he cast himself down upon his face crying to God to forgive him of all his failures and earnestly committed himself to the full will of God. When he had prayed his heart out, he sat up, waiting for the answer. About the eleventh hour

he saw a soft light appearing. There hung that great star. It did not have points, but was more like a ball of fire. Then he heard footsteps and there approached unto him a man of large stature, perhaps 200 pounds in weight, dark of complexion, with shoulder length hair. His face was beardless. As he caught the eye of this fine looking stranger he was very fearful. But the stranger looked at him very kindly and said, "Fear not. I am sent from the presence of

Almighty God to tell you that your peculiar life and your misunderstood ways have been to indicate that God has sent you to take a Gift of Healing to the people of the world. IF YOU WILL BE SINCERE AND GET THE PEOPLE TO BELIEVE YOU, NOTHING SHALL STAND BEFORE YOUR PRAYER, NOT EVEN CANCER."

After explaining this to Brother Branham, the angel went on to say that like Moses he was to receive two peculiar



signs, one of which would raise the people's faith, while the other would be a sign of the Second Coming of Christ. The first sign was to be given some time in advance of the second and would be a peculiar sign in his hand. This sign would be that as he grasped the hand of any person who had a germ-type disease his hand would be swollen and take on different shades of color whereby he would know the names of the diseases. If there were other diseases than the

bacterial type, the Spirit would let him know by revelation what the trouble was. This gift has been seen by many people and is a tremendous faith builder. However, to simply read about it without seeing a visible manifestation of it is confusing, Yet it is a genuine gift.

The second sign which was to follow would be the ability to know in the Spirit the secrets of men's hearts as well as their physical problems. This sign has also been seen by countless

numbers and not only raises faith, but since that ability belongs to the prophet, it is a definite sign of the soon coming of the Lord.

As it does not take long for news of such a great ministry to get around, it was not long until Rev. Branham was called to many places. He held great meetings all over America and in many parts of the world. Some of these meetings overseas are of particular moment for they illustrate the power of God in his

life. For example it is well known that the late King George the sixth of England was healed of a leg condition. The King's letter of thanks and praise to God is in Brother Branham's files. Also, a great part of Finland knows of the raising of a dead boy while he was over there.

In Africa where Brother Branham held a service in Durban the crowd numbered over 100,000 and in one afternoon it was estimated that over 30,000 people received

Christ as Saviour. This tremendous move toward God came as the heathen saw that the God of miracles still lives, and that He is the only true God. The healing was on this wise: Flanked by scores of preachers and many doctors, Brother Branham preached the Word and then Called on those who needed healing. Amongst those who came was a poor deformed creature who shortly after birth had been so cruelly injured that he was never able to walk erect,

but actually walked all bent over on both hands and feet, and was therefore much like an animal in movement. The ones who cared for him tried to make a living for him by exhibiting him in the streets as a curiosity. They had put a chain and collar around his neck as one would a bear and he would prance up and down like an animal dancing and thereby hope to gain a few cents to live by. As he came up for prayer Brother Branham had a vision of the man standing upright,

healed by the power of God. With this vision before him he then challenged the heathen and unbelievers to accept the Lord as Saviour if this man were to be made instantly well. Many, if not multitudes, knew this man and his terrible predicament. He challenged the heathen, the agnostics, the church members, the various native tribes, and they all agreed that if this man were healed in Jesus Name, then Jesus indeed is God. As soon as Brother Branham prayed the

man stood upright. How the people cheered and praised God. After the altar call which was given twice so that none could misunderstand the purpose, it was estimated that over 30,000 came for salvation, while 25,000 received their healing.

At the end of the services in that city, the mayor led in a great parade which featured seven trucks loaded with crutches, canes, and other implements once used by cripples to facilitate movement.



In the city of Bombay, India, where it was estimated that 400,000 came to hear him, he preached the Word of God with authority, declaring they were far too superstitious and that their gods were powerless. To clarify his point he took the leading beggar of the city who was completely blind from gazing at the sun which he worshipped. This man was known to the mayor and all people of the city. In a vision Brother Branham saw who he

was, where he lived, how he had become blind. In short he knew his whole personal history which he revealed to the people. They were amazed, but this amazement was not as great as their wonder at what to do when Brother Branham challenged all the leading priests present to come and pray to their gods for the man's deliverance. He challenged the Budists; he challenged the Jains; he called upon them all. None answered this call. When all refused he

said to them, "Your priests and leaders have all refused to come in the names of their gods. Today I have come in the name of my Lord Jesus Christ.

They say their gods cannot heal this man. I say that my God can. Now, then, if, when I pray to my God this man gets healed, will you forsake all these powerless gods and come to Jesus as your Saviour?" The crowd agreed that this was the thing to do. Then according to the vision that Brother Branham

had of the man receiving his sight, he took the poor beggar in his arms and prayed. The man suddenly screamed out that he could see and demonstrated it by his actions. Pandemonium broke loose as those poor people tried to reach Brother Branham, just to touch him and be healed.

In Germany he confounded the witch doctors who came out in force to frustrate his ministry. They actually succeeded in bringing a huge black cloud over the tent which with tornadic

force would rip it to shreds. Brother Branham stepped on the platform and in Jesus' Name, the cloud was instantly dispersed and the sun shone through.

Perhaps one of the most fascinating illustrations of his public ministry in America is one that happened in Portland, Oregon. In that city there was a man of huge and powerful stature, who, because he was evidently demon possessed, loved to break up Gospel services. He had been very

successful in doing this every time he went to a meeting. When Brother Branham came to Portland to preach in a huge auditorium, this same man suddenly appeared during the preaching service and with quick strides came up on the platform. Shaking his fist and threatening to harm Brother Branham he called him a deceiver, a fake, a snake in the grass, a tool of the devil. Brother Branham had been preaching on the power of God, so when the policemen ran

forward he waved them back and met the challenge alone. The man drew nearer still threatening. The audience was told to remain quiet and pray. For some reason that vicious person could not come right up to Brother Branham but spoke his invectives from a few feet back. Then Brother Branham with great calmness said, "Satan, because you have challenged the servant of God before this congregation, you must bow before me. In the name of Jesus

you will fall at my feet." Strong as that man was, and determined and fierce as he was, he slowly began to wilt--perspiration stood on his brow. Frustration and fear crept across his face. Then with a swaying movement resembling that of a serpent he fell motionless across the feet of Brother Branham. Strong men had to remove him. Then the meeting went on in the same demonstration and power of God.



A constant flow of marvelous visions have passed before the eyes of this prophet of God. The following are most amazing and enlightening:

### **VISION I -- WARNING AGAINST SPIRITUALISM**

One night, not long after Brother Branham's conversion, he returned from a place under an old oak tree, where before he had engaged in secret prayer. It was some time between one and three A.M. His mother and father heard him as he entered

his room, and they called him, telling him his little sister was ill. He knelt and prayed for her and then returned to his own room.

After entering his room, he heard a sound which was like two electric wires rubbing together, causing them to arc. He was working lineman at the time, and he thought there must be a short in the circuit in the house. But suddenly the sound changed, and a strange light filled the room. Then it seemed to him that he was standing in

the air. It frightened him very much and he thought he was dying.

After that he noticed that the light was all around him. Looking up he saw a large star just above from where the light was coming. It came closer and closer. Then it seemed he could neither breathe nor speak. Next the star appeared to settle on his breast.

At that point the scene changed, and it seemed that he appeared upon a green grassy

hill, and just in front of him lay an old-fashioned four-cornered candy jar. Inside the jar was a large tobacco moth or fly--trying to free itself. He started to turn to his right, and there was the mighty angel standing looking at him. The angel said, "See what I have to show you." Then Brother Branham saw an arm cast a stone, and break the candy jar. The tobacco moth tried to fly away. But it could not get off the ground; its body was too heavy for its short wings.

Then out of the moth came swarms of flies, and one of the flies flew in Brother Branham's ear. The angel said unto him "The flies which you have seen represent evil spirits, such as spirits of divination and fortune-telling."

Then he warned, "Be careful." This was repeated three times. After that Brother Branham came to himself. He could not sleep any more that night. The following day he was very careful. He would watch every

move, expecting something to happen at any time. The whole thing was very new to him for it was the first warning he ever had by a vision.

At noon that day, he went to a little grocery store to buy his lunch. There was a Christian who worked in the store; Brother Branham had just led him to Christ. He afterwards was a great help to Brother Branham in the Gospel work. While there, Brother Branham was relating his vision to him when a lady

stepped in the front door of the store.

Brother Branham had a peculiar feeling, and he knew a strange spirit had come in. He mentioned it to Brother George DeArk, his friend. The lady stepped up to Brother DeArk's brother Ed, and said, "I am looking for a man by the name of Branham. I have been told he is a man of God." Then Ed called Brother Branham. When he came where she was, she asked him, "Are you William Branham,

the prophet of God?" He answered her, "I am William Branham."

She questioned, "Are you the one that performed that miracle on Mr. William Merrill at the hospital and healed Mary Der Ohanian (she lives on E. Oak St., New Albany, Ind.)--after she had been crippled for 17 years?" He replied, "I am William Branham; Jesus Christ healed them." She then said, "I have lost some real estate, and I want you to locate it for me." Bro. Branham never did



understand what she meant by her statement concerning real estate, but he knew that Satan had sent her on this errand.

He then said to her, "Madam, you have come to the wrong person; you must have been looking for a reader or a medium." Then she turned to him and asked, "Aren't you a medium?" He replied, "I am not. Mediums are of the devil. I am a Christian and have the Spirit of God." Upon hearing this she gave him an icy look. Before he could

say anything further he heard the Spirit of God say to him that she was a medium herself, and that this was the fly that came to his ear, in the vision.

Then he told her, "The Lord sent His angel to me last night in a vision, to warn me of your coming and for me to be careful. I thank my Lord for His guiding hand. Now this work that you are in is of the devil, and you are come to grieve the Spirit of God." She felt of her heart, and said that she needed some medicine.

Brother Branham replied, "Madam, quit doing these things and your heart will be all right." She walked from the store only a short distance, when she suffered a heart attack and died right on the side walk.

A few days later, Brother Branham was speaking to some mechanics in a garage about the love of Christ, in the same city of New Albany, and he also told the men about the vision. He was just about to ask them to pray and give their hearts to God,

when the man from the garage next door said, "Billy, you are welcome in my garage anytime, but leave that fanatical religion outside." Brother Branham replied, "Sir, where Jesus is not welcome I will not come. But I speak that which is true, which God has revealed unto me."

After the man had made this statement, he gave a snarling laugh, then shook his hand at Brother Branham and walked out of the building. But before he could get to his garage, his own

son-in-law, backing out of the door with his truck full of scrap iron, struck him, crushing both his feet and ankles.

Two days later, while speaking at a street meeting, a lady with a crippled arm said to Brother Branham, "I know God's anointing is upon you. When you pray please remember my crippled arm. It has been in that condition for several years." He spoke to her, "If you truly believe, stretch out your arm, for Jesus Christ has healed you."

Immediately her arm was made straight. The poor woman cried for joy as she knelt and thanked God.

A woman standing by said, "If that religion Billy Branham has is the true religion, I do not want any of it." But as she turned to walk away a peculiar thing happened. She stumbled over a board, and falling to the ground, she broke her arm in 15 places. The arm that was broken, was on the same side as the woman's was that was healed.

## **VISION II -- THE MLLTOWN VISION**

Sometime later Brother Branham was again at his mother's home. Like most other visions, this one came to him about two or three o'clock in the morning. It seemed that he was in a dark woods, and as he wandered along he heard a most pathetic cry. It seemed as if he were hearing a lamb bleating. He thought, "Where is that poor little thing," and he began searching for it through the

cloud and darkness. At first he thought that it was saying, "Bah-h-h Bah-h-h-h." But as the sound got closer, it seemed to be a human voice saying, "Mi-l-l-town, Mi-l-l-town."

Well, Brother Branham had never heard of that name before, and just then he came out of the vision. He began to tell his people that somewhere there was one of God's lambs in distress, and it was near a place Called Milltown. A man by the name of George Wright, who



had attended Brother Branham's church said that he knew of a Milltown that was only a little way from where he lived. (Brother Wright's address is De Pauw, Indiana) So the next Saturday Brother Branham went to Milltown.

Arriving there, he looked around but he couldn't seem to see anything that the Lord would want him down there for. Finally he decided he would hold a street meeting in front of a store, but Brother Wright, who was with

him, said that he had an errand to do first, and asked if Brother Branham would go with him. He answered, "Yes, sir, I will." They drove up a hill and Brother Branham saw a big Baptist Church, located next to a graveyard. Brother Wright said, "This church is not being used anymore except for funerals." Just as he said that, Brother Branham felt something move over his heart. There was where the Lord wanted him. When he told Brother Wright this, he

replied, "I will go and get the keys to let you inside so you can look at it." While he was gone Brother Branham sat down on the steps and prayed, "Heavenly Father, if this is where you want me, open this door for me." The Lord permitted that to happen and he announced a meeting. But he soon saw that the situation would be very difficult, as the churches there had taught the people against Divine Healing.

The first man Brother Branham asked to come to the meetings said to him, "We are too busy to go to any revival; we raise chickens and haven't time for anything like that." However, shortly after that, this man died, so he didn't raise any more chickens.

The following Saturday they began the revival. Only four people attended and they were the Wright family. The next night was a little better. On the third night, a hard-looking man

came to the door of the church, knocked the ashes out of his pipe, came in, and sat down in the back. Then he questioned Brother Wright, "Where is that little Billy Sunday, I want to get a good look at him." Brother Wright came forward and told Brother Branham that a very hard case had just come in the building. However, before the service was over that night, he was at the altar crying out to God. His name is William Hall

and he is the pastor of that church now.

Soon many were coming and Brother Branham mentioned to the people about the vision. Then Brother Hall came and said, "Why Brother Branham, there is a girl that lives down the hill here, who has been reading your book

"JESUS CHRIST THE SAME YESTERDAY, TODAY, FOREVER." She has been lying on her back for eight years and nine months, and has never

raised from bed. She is tubercular, and the doctors said years ago that there was no hope. She is now about 23 years old. She lies there wasting away and weighs only about forty pounds. The girl has been begging and crying for you to come down to her, but her parents belong to a certain church here, and it has been announced to that congregation that if any of them went down to hear you, they would be

dismissed from the church. But will you go?"

Brother Branham answered, "I will go, if you can get her father and mother to say that it is all right." Brother Branham felt that God was leading him down that way. The girl's name was Georgia Carter and her father was a superintendent of a stone quarry. The mother sent word that he could come down and see the girl, but neither she nor the father would be in the house while he was there.



When he entered the room, he saw his little book lying on the bed and he asked, "Do you believe what you have read," She replied, "I do, sir." This was spoken in a voice so low that he had to get very near in order to hear what she said. At that time he did not understand as much as he does now about healing, but prayed for the people as he saw them healed by vision. So he told her about the Nale girl who had been healed, and suggested that she should pray that God

would lead him through a vision to pray for her. (Later, he learned, of course, that all may be healed by believing God's Word, although God still reveals to him many healings by vision.)

The meeting went on. God continued to bless until there were several hundred people in attendance. One day Brother Branham had a baptismal service at Totton Ford on Blue River. That afternoon he was to baptize some thirty or forty people. Shortly before, in this locality, a

minister had held a meeting there and had preached against immersion. But that afternoon God manifested His power in such a way that over fifteen of his people marched out into the water with their good clothes on and were baptized.

Now all that week Georgia had been praying, "Oh Lord, send Brother Branham to see me again; show him by vision that I may be healed, so I can be baptized with the rest of them." When the day of the baptizing

came, the girl was very restless and kept crying. The mother tried to quiet her, but her heart was broken and she could not be pacified. After the baptizing was over, Bro. Branham went to Brother Wright's home for supper. Brother Brace, who had been with him during the fulfillment of the other vision, also came along. But at this moment the Spirit spoke to him, saying "Eat no food now, but go to the woods to pray." So Bro. Branham said, "I'm going to pray

awhile, but when supper is ready, ring the bell (they had an old country dinner bell) and I'll come." Bro. Branham then went into the woods some distance and started to pray.

But it was difficult to pray as there were a lot of stickers getting into his clothes, and he kept thinking that he would be late for service. However, he started praying with all his heart, and soon he was lost in the Spirit. Finally he heard a voice calling from somewhere in the

woods. He raised up, the sun had gone down and it was getting dark. The dinner bell had rung but he had never heard it, and the searchers had been sent out to find him. As he raised up he saw a yellowish Light, shining down into the woods out of heaven. A voice spoke saying, "Go by the way of the Carter's." That was all. Then he heard voices in various parts of the woods calling, "Oh Brother Branham." He started out of the woods and almost ran into

Brother Wright's arms. Brother Wright informed him, "Dinner has been ready for an hour and we have been calling you. What's the matter?" Brother Branham answered, "I cannot eat. We are going by the way of Carters. The Lord has sent me that way for the healing of Georgia." Brother Wright replied, "Sure enough?" Brother Wright called, and Brother Brace came. They got into the car and started for Carters, which was about seven miles away. They told the others

to eat and then come on to church. They couldn't wait for them, as the vision spoke for Brother Branham to go then.

God was working at both ends of the line. You remember it was like that when the angel spoke to Peter; the people were gathered at Mark's house and they were all praying. Georgia had gotten restless at this time. The mother was so distressed that she went into the next room and started praying. She said, Lord, what am I going to do; that



fellow Branham has come here and got my girl so stirred up, and she has been in a dying condition for nine years. "Who is this man anyhow?" After that she got lost in the spirit of prayer. Suddenly she heard a voice which said, "Look up." As she lifted up her head she thought she saw a shadow upon the wall. She saw that it was a person and it appeared to be Jesus. She asked, "Lord what can I do?" In the vision the Lord said to her, "Who is this coming in the door?"

Then she saw Brother Branham and two men following. She recognized Brother Branham, by his high forehead, and the Bible he was carrying over his breast. She began saying, "I'm not dreaming, I'm not dreaming." She ran into the next room and exclaimed, "Georgie, something has happened!" She began to tell the vision to her. When she was almost through telling it, she heard a door slam. She looked and there Brother Branham was just arriving. He didn't knock.

He just entered the door and came in. The mother fell back in the chair, almost fainting. Brother Branham walked straight to the bedside and said, "Sister be of good courage. Jesus Christ, whom you have served and have loved and have prayed to, has heard your prayer and has sent me according to the vision. Stand on your feet for he has healed you."

Brother Branham took her by the hand. Remember she had not raised herself up in bed for many

years. They could hardly put a sheet under her, she was so covered with sores. Her head looked almost square; the eyes were deeply sunk and her arms looked like broomsticks at the widest place. But when Brother Branham said that Jesus had healed her, she immediately arose and got up on her feet! Her mother started screaming. There she saw her daughter for the first time in nine years, walking across the floor, not by her own power, but by the power of the

Holy Spirit, and without any human support. As Brother Branham turned to go from the building, her sister came running in, and she too began to scream.

Later, when her father came home and saw his daughter sitting at the piano playing, he almost fainted. He went down town and began to tell all the people what had happened. The girl went out into the yard, sat down on the grass and began blessing the grass and the leaves.

She looked up into heaven saying, "Oh God, how good You are to me." She was so happy.

At church that night the building was packed. When Sunday came they had another baptizing. Both Georgie and the Nale girl were baptized at Totton Ford the following Sunday. Georgie is now a piano player at the Milltown Baptist Church and is in perfect health.

The above illustrations are only two in number. The truth is that there have been thousands

of visions relative to healing that have taken place on the platform. There has never been one failure as to their correctness, and neither will there be.

Those who have been in Brother Branham's services know that every so often he will say, "Thus saith the Lord." When he does, what ever he is referring to will come to pass. Never once is there a failure, If he does not say those words there has been no vision to indicate the positive

assurance of the thing coming to pass. To illustrate this in order to make it understandable, let us put it this way. Here are two people who are crippled who stand before him. To each of these he repeats the vision he has seen which tells him who the people are, where they are from and what has caused the condition. Then to one he may say after prayer, "Go your way and believe God." But to another he may say, "Thus saith the Lord, you are healed." That person last



spoken to Will then arise immediately, or if God chooses to heal the person a little later, it makes no difference for the person will be well. You see, in the first case he had no vision seeing the first one healed. In the second he saw a vision of the person walking. Every vision is fulfilled exactly as seen.

Here is another example of this. In a meeting once, a blind man came for prayer, As he prayed, Brother Branham said, "Thus saith the Lord, you are

healed." The man went on his way as blind as ever. He went to one of the parties conducting the services with Brother Branham and stated that he was puzzled over the outcome of that prophecy. The man played back the tape on which the prayer line service was recorded and sure enough the vision had indicated that Brother Branham said, "Thus saith the Lord, you are healed." He encouraged the man to believe God, telling him that it was true, and that he was like

Abraham of old to whom God said, "I have made you a father of Nations... and I will multiply you." To him it meant "I have said you are healed--believe that now it is done." The man was glad and went about praising God for his healing. He sold papers for a living so when not crying out selling, he was praising God for His goodness. One day while getting a shave the barber jokingly brought up the subject of healing and Rev. Branham. The blind man said,

"Yes, I know all about that. I went there. He prayed for me and praise God I am healed." As soon as he said that, he was perfectly healed. He leaped out of the chair praising and blessing God.

In January of 1950 while Rev. Branham was conducting services in Houston, Texas, a most amazing event occurred which established forever the truth that a supernatural light accompanies his healing ministry. It so happened that an

enraged minister accused Brother Branham of insinuating that he healed the sick. He also contended that healing was not for today. So insistent was he (along with some other ministers) that some of the official party decided that a debate was in order. This of course was the finest grist for the mills of the press. With what finally turned into a low caliber drama, the so-called Rev. Best asked his photographers (Ayers and Kipperman) to snap pictures

while he thrust his fist under the nose of Rev. Bosworth. As he paraded up and down, he asked for several more shots. Finally when it was seen that Rev. Best and his group had won no points but rather that the audience was with the Branham party, the challenge kept coming for Brother Branham to come forward. Now, Brother Branham is a wise, humble servant of God. He knew that if the actual demonstration of the power of the true Word would not cause

men to see, a debate or argument certainly would not. But finally he came forward. As he stood in the pulpit the photographers took one more picture, and that was of Brother Branham. As the picture was taken, many people (most did not) saw a brilliant light appear over Rev. Branham's head. When the film was developed at the studio, the eight or nine taken of Rev. Best were completely negative but the one with Brother Branham alone came

clear, and there was the light above his head. This photograph was taken to Dr. George Lacy who was then head of the F.B.I. laboratories. He gave two signed statements that the negative had not been tampered with and that there was no double exposure, that every known test had been used and the verdict was that this was a true untouched picture. He personally indicated that this picture was the only true picture of a supernatural being anywhere in the world.



Since volumes could truthfully be written on this man's public ministry and since we do not have that space to continue, it is best to tell of those things which are in his more private ministry and yet which have been seen by his companions with him.

Brother Branham loves nature. He hunts and fishes. He rides and walks for miles. Thus the following of these illustrations will have to do with

forests and hills he loves so dearly.

## **AN AUTHENTICATED RESURRECTION**

One day Brother Branham and Banks and Lyle Woods, (two brothers who were formerly Jehovah Witnesses) went to Dale Hollow, Tennessee, to fish. The first morning out on the water, Banks and Lyle began to reminisce about a dear old lady from the Church of God who used to give them fresh bread and milk to eat. As they thought

about her Christian kindness Banks said to Lyle that they ought to go back and see her and tell her that they were now saved and trying to serve God. When he said that, Brother Branham felt the Spirit of God move upon him, attracting his attention; and a voice said, "Thus saith the Lord, in the next few hours there will be a resurrection of a little animal." Immediately he thought of a little kitten that his son, Joseph, had hugged too hard and then dropped limp on the floor.

He thought perhaps it had now died and that a prayer of faith would raise it up for its owner.

They had fished for a few hours, and then Lyle pulled in a little Blue Gill. That fish was tiny, and yet in one bite it had devoured entirely the bait and hook. There was no way to get the hook out, so Lyle simply gave the line a hard jerk and the hook came out, but with it came the gills and intestines of the fish, As he threw the fish into the water he said, "You shot your last wad,

little fella." The little fish gave a flip or two, fell on its side and then floated with the waves, drifting toward the shore.

About 30 minutes later a strange feeling fell over Brother Branham. He looked toward the trees on the shore line and there moving as a whirlwind came the sound of a rushing wind, and the Spirit of God spoke again, "Stand up. Speak to the little fish and it Shall have its life."

Immediately he stood to his feet and cried, "Little fish, I give you your life."

That dead fish, which only seconds before was floating on the lapping waves drifting toward shore suddenly flipped over and swam like a shot out to the depths. Banks Woods felt the awe of the miracle and said as did the apostles of old at the mount of transfiguration, "It is good for us to be here."

Lyle felt worried and said, "Brother Branham, that was for me, wasn't it?"

"No," replied Brother Branham. "It was not."

The men were reliable witnesses of this stupendous event.

Why had God raised that fish? Were there not hundreds of helpless people on Brother Branham's prayer list? Would it not have been better that he raise some cripples, some cancer cases for the glory of God? Yes, He

wants to raise them, and this resurrection of the fish shows that God is the God of the whole world, great and small. As He said, Himself, His eye is on the sparrow. It is on the least. He wants to care for His creatures, He loves them all.

### **THE CARIBOU AND THE BEAR**

Brother Branham has always been a devoted son. So when his mother died he felt her loss most keenly. But the God of all comfort, comforted his heart concerning her. And as a fond



parent knows how to distract from loss, He gave him a vision of a future hunting trip in Canada. He related the entire vision to his church in Jeffersonville, months before it came to pass.

In the vision he was hunting big game somewhere in North America. He was not able to tell just where, but he knew the kind of game he was going to bag. One of the prizes was a creature that looked like a deer but was very much bigger. He had never

seen or hunted one like it in his life. As he went to hunt the animal he was in the company of two men, one of whom had on a green checked shirt. While stalking this deer-like creature he saw a doe and fawn of the same breed. After getting in position for a good shot he brought the animal down and went over to examine it. As he did so he saw a small hand like that of a child's reach out and measure the horn's length. The tape read exactly 42 inches.

As he brought out his trophy he saw a great silver tipped bear, He killed this bear with one shot. After it lay dead he pondered the thought that he had killed it with just a 270 rifle and 130 grain bullet which is actually too small for game that size. He skinned the bear. Then the vision left him.

About a month later a dear friend invited him to go to Alaska to hunt bear and moose. But the invitation did not seem to fit the vision as the horns of a

moose are paneled and the creature in the vision had the horns of a deer.

About another month went by and he received an invitation from Bud (Harvey) Southwick, a class A guide on the Alaskan highway, to come and hunt bear with another Christian Brother, Eddie Byskal, the guide's pastor. Brother Branham had been up there to hunt before and while there he was able to help a very sick boy recover his health. The healing was on this wise.

Fort St. John is extremely far north. In fact it is up in the Yukon, where the sun does not really set; it just gets gloomy. So the hunters had lots of time to talk about the things of the Spirit. Rev. Byskal was telling Bud about Brother Branham's meetings, about the visions and the healings. Bud then said how glad he would be to have Brother Branham see his brother who had epilepsy, for he was sure something good would come of it. He constantly talked about

Brother Branham having a vision and praying for the boy in order that he might be healed.

One day after Brother Branham had just helped his companions to get the horses back onto a trail from which they had wandered he saw a vision of this young man. He had been riding drag (riding the end of the trail) so he spurred up to talk to Bud. He told Mr. Southwick that the vision had shown him that his brother had the seizures from a child, and he proceeded

to describe the young man. It was exactly right. He then told him to send for the man, bring him to Ft. St. John and watch over him. When the next attack came he was to tear his shirt off him and throw it in the fire, and the fits would cease. He was told to do all in the name of the Lord and victory was assured.

Well, they brought the boy to Ft. St. John. Bud told his wife that he had "Thus saith the Lord," for him, so all they had to do was follow instructions, The poor

fellow had as many as six fits a day when he had a bad time of it. And his next seizure came when Bud was away. But Mrs. Southwick was a Spirit-filled Christian. That little bit of a thing tore off the shirt and threw it in the fire in the Name of the Lord Jesus. The fits ceased and never returned.

So when this letter came inviting him to hunt, he felt he ought to go. He and Fred Sothmann started out, and on the way up told hundreds of



people the vision. There were, therefore, many folks who would wait the outcome of the trip eagerly to see if this were the time or not that the vision would be fulfilled.

The two men went so far as to try to draw a picture of the setting in the country and of the two animals that would be taken.

After arriving and talking with his guide, he was informed that there simply weren't animals like that around there. In the first place even deer were

scarce around there; then caribou have paneled horns which the animal did not have in the vision, and there were no bears around either, especially silver tipped grizzlies. The country was sheep country so they had better stick to that.

Rev Branham was not concerned, for the vision could be fulfilled at a later date. He knew one thing, the vision would prosper.

They started out to look for sheep. About three days back in

the hills, Eddie fell in a creek, so he went back down to the trailer to change. The others kept on and reached a higher altitude. In the morning they went out and spotted their first try at a kill. They saw a caribou and a calf. Later they saw some sheep. Seeing a bull caribou, Eddie killed it and they dressed it out and took it into camp.

Brother Branham and Bud then went out with the thought of looking on the other side of the mountain for game. Brother

Branham decided to scan the mountain view with his glasses. As he did, there was that animal of the vision. He handed the glasses to Bud. He saw a great big caribou but with horns that were different. They were not the paneled kind but more like those of a deer. The animal and the setting of the scenery were exactly right according to the vision.

Bud then mentioned to Brother Branham that there was supposed to be a bear also, and

even a man with a green checked shirt. Brother Branham told him to look toward camp. There was Eddie in a green checked shirt that his wife had packed for him, and he had it on now.

Then Bud looked toward the caribou again. He was sure that it could not be taken as it was looking right their way and there wasn't enough covering to hide them. But they went on, and that beast didn't move. They walked up within 35 yards and Rev. Branham shot the caribou. There

were others nearby, but they had paneled horns.

Now came the question. Would there be a bear, too? It was something like the Old Testament question: God has provided manna, but can He provide water, too?

Bud picked up the glasses to scan the mountain. He could see the whole area and there wasn't either a bear or even a place where a bear could hide. Bud began to doubt, but Brother Branham reminded him that one

of God's Names is "The Lord our Provider." It would be peculiar indeed if God promised a bear and then couldn't provide one. He gave the ram caught in a thicket to Abraham when there weren't any rams around there. So a bear ought to appear on the scene shortly. And it was "Thus saith the Lord" that it would be a big silver tipped grizzly. They had seen the man in the green checked shirt; they had already killed what seemed an "impossible" animal, so they

ought to have the third promise come true.

They started to walk, with Bud expressing his doubts. Not that he didn't want to believe, but it seemed pretty hard to believe with the sun going down, and no bear visible and no place for him to hide.

As Bud was scanning the area in one direction, Brother Branham was looking the other way. Suddenly he asked Bud to turn, and pointing to a spot on the mountain he asked him what



he saw. There was the biggest silver tipped grizzly Bud had ever seen. He almost collapsed when he saw it. There was that bear on all fours, about as big as a cow. The wind was blowing through his hair, fluffing it up.

Bud was all for shooting the bear from that distance but according to the vision they were to come within 500 yards. He was afraid of getting too close, for a bear with a bullet in his heart can still come charging and killing, for grizzlies are killers

and once were known as the terror of the plain, and often called by the Indians, "The bear that walks like a man."

So they walked on toward the bear. All the while Brother Branham carried that small 270 with the 130 grain bullets. Bud knew that he needed a great Weatherby at least. But the vision had said a small gun at a close distance. The bear would be hit and would come rolling down almost across their feet.

Now a vision is a fine thing to have, but to be a part of it and fulfill it in face of grave danger is another thing. The Apostle Paul had the vision of the ship breaking up and going down and yet all men, even non-swimmers, were to get to shore safely. The vision was wonderful, but it took courage for Paul to be the leader in it. So the two men went on. Brother Branham encouraged Bud with the thought that even if he had but a

B. B. gun he could get him, because God's word can't fail.

Slowly but surely they went closer with Bud asking for a shot in the back to break the back bone and cord and render him helpless. But Brother Branham determined it would be in the heart for disobedience to the vision could be failure or disaster. It was suggested that Bud stay behind. No, he wouldn't stay.

Within 300 yards they topped a little knoll and there he

was. That huge grizzly saw them, and when he did, he charged. As he drove toward them, Rev. Branham shot him in the heart. The charge was very swift, for of course he was coming down hill. But suddenly he fell over within a matter of only 50 yards from the men.

The bear was dead. It was all perfect according to the vision.

Bud could hardly talk anymore. If the horns of the caribou would measure exactly 42 inches when they measured

them at camp he felt he would start screaming. Brother Branham told him he felt he ought to start screaming right now because they would be exactly 42 inches.

When they got to the camp, Brother Branham told Bud to watch for Eddie's little son who was in camp, to come measure the horns, because it was the hand of a little fellow that he saw in the vision. When Eddie got the tape out to measure the horns, he called his son over to

hold the end of it and there was that small hand holding the tape, exactly according to the vision. They measured exactly 42 inches.

Bud could hardly speak. He had seen almost too much, and turned to Brother Bill in wonder and asked him, if Brother Bill would tell him (Bud) where he would be next year. He felt he might as well know everything, he had seen and found out so much now.

Now why does God do things like this? Because he loves us and

cares for us. He wants to be in all our lives all the way. Some day we will realize that. I only hope it won't be too late.

The fulfillment of visions is a tremendous thing; but Rev. Branham's ministry has yet another phase that makes one marvel. His new ministry is one wherein he speaks the word and it comes to pass even as he has spoken it. This is according to Mark 11:23 "Whosoever shall say unto this mountain, Be thou removed and be thou cast into



the sea, and shall not doubt in his heart but shall believe those things which he saith shall come to pass; he shall have whatsoever he saith." Here are a few illustrations of that spoken word coming to pass.

### **HEALING OF SISTER BRANHAM**

Back in about 1950 when Rev. Branham was in California ministering to the sick, he told Sister Millikian who was ill at the time that she was suffering with Milk Leg. The lady felt that since she did not feel any symptoms of

such a disease that it was hardly possible that this was true. Brother Branham showed her the sign in his hand that indicated the condition. Then to show her that when one is perfectly well there is no manifestation in his hand, he reached over taking his wife's hand and said, "Now will you notice there is no change in the condition or color of my hand when I take my wife's hand in mine." But like a bolt of lightning hitting him he spoke out, "Meda,

I did not know that there was anything wrong with you. You have a cyst on the left ovary."

"Well," said Sister Branham, "I feel perfectly well."

"That is fine," said Brother Branham, "but it is there just the same."

Now Sister Branham does not give natural birth to a child. Her children have been born by way of caesarean operation. She already had one daughter, Becky, so when she was to be delivered of her second child,

Brother Branham asked the doctor to look for the cyst. The doctor did so, but saw nothing.

Years went by and she felt fine. Then her third and last child was born. Again the doctor saw no sign of a cyst.

But in 1962 Sister Branham began to feel uncomfortable with a pain in the left side. The side also began to swell a little. She went to see a doctor and was told that she had a cyst that turned into a small tumor. He advised an operation.

However, the family is a family of faith and they were determined to wait upon the Lord. The tumor kept on growing. They moved from Jeffersonville to Tucson. The doctor who was in charge of her in Louisville, Kentucky, wrote a letter and sent reports with her to a new and fine doctor in Tucson. By this time the growth was so large as to cause real discomfort and give the doctors concern lest it be malignant. Yet the operation was postponed,

not only to still seek God, but in hopes that she could weather the storm until after Christmas of 1963 in order to allow the family to return to Jeffersonville for the holidays.

Now at this time Brother Branham had just come from New York where he had a series of meetings. He knew how sick his wife was and how needful the operation was. She had just phoned and said that she could hardly walk and the doctor was pressing for an operation. He

asked her to bear up a bit and see if she could make it. Feeling desperately sorry for her, he went into the living room of his home in Jeffersonville (he had stopped off at the old pastorium on his way to a Shreveport meeting from whence he would go to Tucson) and knelt down by the ottoman they usually prayed around as a family. Praying with compassion and sincerity, he begged God to be merciful to her.

Then came the awareness of God. The pillar of fire hung in the room. The voice of God spoke to him, "Stand up on your feet. Say whatever you will and it will be exactly as you say it." Fully aware of this tremendous promise he said, "Let it be that just before the doctor touches her, the tumor will disappear."

Now the very next day Sister Branham and Sister Norman went to see the doctor for another check up. The nurse helped her put on the white



gown preparatory for the examination. She could hardly get up on the table. The doctor came in, looked over his charts and then leaned toward her to examine the size of the swelling. Just as his hand descended and was about to touch her, she felt a cool, shrinking feeling in her side. The doctor felt her left side; then he walked around and felt her right side. In a very puzzled manner said, "That swelling was on your left side, wasn't it Mrs. Branham?"

"Yes, sir, it was," said Sister Branham.

He searched intently and finally said. "I don't know what has happened. All I know is that there is no tumor here now. It is gone. I can't explain it but you have nothing to worry about."

When next Brother Branham phoned his wife from Shreveport. She said, "Bill you know that tumor..." He broke in, "Yes, honey, I know. It is gone."

She said, "How did you know?"

And he told her the story.

## **GOD'S GIFT TO SISTER MOSIER**

During the squirrel hunting season of 1962 Brother Branham and Brother Wood were invited to come in to the home of Sister Hattie Mosier for the noon meal. Now Sister Mosier is a very wonderful Christian widow, who with her two sons subsists on a mere pittance. Yet she faithfully tithes and gives to the welfare of others, never thinking of herself. She has a crippled sister who has never walked. This sainted lady

is a testimony to God. Her home has the atmosphere that becomes a Christian lady.

While sitting eating they were all talking about the good things of God. Brother Branham was speaking of the Word and the ministry of the Spirit and kindred things of grace. Suddenly during an especially blessed part of the conversation Sister Mosier said, "Brother Branham, that is exactly true."

When she said that the spirit of God came upon Brother

Branham and he said, "Sister Mosier, for that saying, God has told me to tell you that you can have anything you want."

What heavenly power filled that room. Tears rolled down the guest's faces. "Whatsoever you want. It is yours. I give it to you in the Name of the Lord," repeated Brother Branham.

Sister Mosier said, "I don't know what to ask for."

"You can ask for your crippled sister. She will be healed. You are very poor and

need money. Ask for it, if you want it. Ask out of your heart and it is yours."

She looked at him for a moment, and then out of her heart said, "Brother Branham, my two sons are not saved. That is what I want. May they be saved?"

He said, "I give you your two sons in the name of the Lord."

Those boys who before had been laughing and jesting as boys do. They who had no thought of turning to God, nor

any desire to serve Him, suddenly turned pale. God's Spirit came upon them in soul shaking dynamism and they cried out and fell down in repentance before the Lord.

Those boys were saved. Today they are members of the tabernacle. They are living for God. They fellowship the Saints at the table of the Lord and in foot-washing, and have a testimony unto the Lord both by voice and conduct.

It would hardly be right to conclude this portion of the vindication without the sign from heaven. You recall that the Pharisees wanted a sign from heaven. It seems many today want a sign from heaven, too. We have already seen the one of the star appearing, but here is another.

### **THE CLOUD OF ANGELS**

For many years Brother Branham knew by revelation that a time would come when God would demand of him that he



move out West. Without receiving a direct revelation from God he felt that he would like to go to Tucson. He, therefore, planned accordingly.

On Dec, 22, 1962, as he was arising from bed a vision broke before his eyes. He saw himself out in Arizona standing on a mountain, overlooking Tucson. He leaned over to pick sand burrs out of his trouser leg. His son, Joseph, appeared to be standing near by. He stood upright, and as he did, there

came a blast out of heaven from the south. It was such a blast that it shook the mountains, causing rocks to rumble down the slopes. Like a quake it rocked the hills. As this thunderous blast shook the earth, a blaze of light which turned into a group of seven mighty angels swept him up with tremendous speed. The impact of this vision was so great that he literally felt dazed for several days. He wondered if it meant death. He thought he ought to discount that as Joseph

was near him and unhurt by the shock of the blast.

Having discussed this peculiar vision with the author on Dec. 26, we felt, knowing this wonderful prophet of God, that the angels who came with the voice of thunder were sent from God as a token that he would know what was in the tenth chapter of Revelation concerning the seven thunders that John heard but did not write. This was a supposition. No one knew for sure what it meant.

Rev. Branham moved to Tucson immediately. And not being in meetings at the moment he went hunting out in the mountains with two friends, Gene Norman and Fred Sothmann. The two friends did not go in the immediate company of Rev. Branham as they hunted, but were some distance apart. As Rev. Branham was on the mountain slope he bent over to pick a few sand burrs out of his trouser leg. As he did so, a mighty blast came out

of the south rocking the mountains so that the boulders rolled down the slopes, and little rocks seemed to dance up and down. For a moment he was fearful that some hunter had shot him. He was so shocked by it all. Then there came in reality seven mighty angels like a pyramid or the letter "V," swooping toward him with the speed of light. He seemed caught up in them, and with their awful thunder. Then a voice cried, "Go back east." He knew it was time

to go back to Jeffersonville to preach the seven seals and reveal the unwritten mysteries of the thunders in the book of Revelation.

Now here is the truth. The two men who were with him ran and tried to find him. They had seen the light but had not seen the angels in the blinding light. They heard the terrible thunder as it roared out of the south. They saw the man of God shaken by the mighty vision.

This scene took place outside of Flagstaff, Arizona. On the exact day and time of this tremendous event, what appeared to be a cloud formed in the sky. It was thirty miles across and twenty-six miles high. It was in that part of the atmosphere where no clouds ever form, nor can they form. On investigation (many photographs were taken) they found that there had been no jets in the air and they knew of no way the clouds could have been formed. The meteorologists

wrote a scientific paper on this peculiar oval shaped cloud that was so huge and sped toward the east. No one has any idea where it came from, how it got there, and where it went.

But the people who know the truth know about that cloud--a cloud of angels that God allowed to manifest themselves to puzzle the eyes of the world.

Life Magazine of May 17, 1963 has four pictures of the cloud.



Science Magazine of April 19, 1963, front cover, also has the picture.

In March Rev. Branham came back east to preach on the seals. From the 17th to the 24th he taught. What he taught he had never previously known. In fact, he taught in such a way as to correct certain things he had previously taught. The reason for the correction was, that each day while he waited on God, that amber flame of fire appeared, and, out of the cloud the voice of

God spoke revealing to him the exact truth of the contents of the Seals and what the seven thunders uttered.

"Thus saith the Lord," in the mouth of a prophet has returned to this generation--the last generation--for all things are coming to pass according to the Word of the Lord.

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