

The old circuit preacher



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99 Before leaving here...I might drop this in, and we'll hurry. I dreamed a funny dream, an odd dream. And I hope, when my brother-in-law gets a hold of this, it doesn't hurt his feelings. And I hope I don't hurt my wife, who is setting present now. But she knows it. About many months ago, right on, well, it was

around about October or November, I dreamed that I—I was roaming out in the dark, and I...Well, I—I had no place to go and nobody cared for me, and I had become a bum, just a—a bum. And I was cold, and I looked in the distance and I saw fire. And when I got over there, it was a—a city dump, and they had ditches and the fire was in these ditches. And between the ditches, was slick, where bums would sleep there, to keep warm, keep from freezing, between

these fires, on a cold winter night. And I—I was cold. And I—I walked up to this fire, to get warm, and it was laying full of bums. And they were...I didn't see any of them, but they all like had stalls or places where their sleeping place was. And I saw my brother-in-law, Fletcher Broy.

100 And Fletcher, how I remember him. He's a good kid. But this might be a lesson to the young children. I remember a few years ago, a handsome

young man, of James Fletcher Broy, and he got with the wrong crowd, and he took his first drink. I remember him calling me behind the curtains in my house. And his daddy has gone on to Glory, years ago, was out there picking a guitar, “On the hill far away stood an old rugged cross.”

101 And Fletcher called me back and said, “Brother Bill, pray for me. Listen to that piece my

daddy is playing, and I've been drinking today."

102 I said, "Fletcher," about eighteen-year-old boy, I said, "don't go that route." But he never listened. He went on. He become a complete alcoholic. And his wife left him, his children, and he's just at this hour...And God knows I love him.

103 I went to pray for him, just a bum. I went to pray for him, here not long ago, he got hurt while I was here with the Seven

Seals. I said, “Fletch, I got a couple suits up there I’d—I’d like to give you.”

He said, “Don’t do it, Brother Bill.”

And I—I knowed he had no clothes. And I said, “Why don’t you take the clothes?”

He said, “Huh-uh.” And he looked up at me, “See, you know what I’d do with them. Pawn them and get drunk.”

And I said, “I’ll give you a little money, Fletch.”

104 He said, “No, don’t do it, Brother Bill. I—I—I don’t want you to do it.” He’s a real guy, at heart, but he’s become an alcoholic and a bum. And his—his wife has took the wrong road. And, oh, just everything has happened to the poor fellow.

105 And when I woke up, before I woke up, Fletch said to me, he said in the dream, he said, “Billy, I’ll—I’ll hunt you a

place, Brother Bill. You fed my children when they were hungry.” And said, “You was a daddy to them. Now I’ll find you a place here to keep warm.” And we went walking by the bum’s places and finally come to a place, he said, “I’ll sit down here.”

And I said, “I’ll walk up here and see if I can find a place.”

106 And I walked up, and looked out into the dark, cold night. And I thought, “Think of it.

One time, God Almighty let me lead His Church. One time, He let me preach His Gospel and see souls saved. Men and women come from around the world, to speak with me for a few minutes. And here I am now, a bum, and nobody wants me. And I'm cold. What must I do?" Then I woke up.

107 I told my wife, I said, "Maybe it means that Fletch is in need." So we hurried up, to see if we could find him. And his

brother found him. He was staying out here with Weidners. Out there where they have...trade horses and things; sleep in a corner of a barn or something. I went on. I thought, "Well, just have to let it go."

108 So I come back down now from Canada, with Fred and them, the other day. And in my mind, I had it made up, "If these people didn't want to hear my Message, all right, they didn't have to." I had preached now for

about thirty-five years. And the last fifteen to eighteen years I've done nothing but just to the Lord. I've tried to live so close to Him and not say a word till He told me first, everything.

109 People say, "Now if Brother Branham tells you he's coming, remember, look out for a meeting, because he's coming in the Name of the Lord. He won't do nothing till the Lord tell..." That's right. I waited till He told me. I didn't move till He told me.

And then He got so, for the last few months, He didn't tell me nothing about places to go.

110 Then I come down from Canada, and Fred told...Or Brother Roy told me his dream, as he and I and Brother Banks rode along together, just before we separated.

111 And then the next day we got down to Brother Fred's. And his boy, Lynn, wasn't at home, so he couldn't come on with us. Him and his wife had to wait. He

picked up his wife there at
Rosewood...or Melrose,
Saskatchewan.

112 And Billy and I come on
in Brother Fred's truck. That
night we traveled most the night,
and the next day. And then on
the next morning we had left
Helena, Montana, and was
coming on towards the border.

And I—I can stay up till about
nine o'clock, and I get sleepy. I
got to sleep. And Billy, he wants
to sleep till about ten o'clock the

next day, when the daylight comes up, so it makes it pretty good for us to travel.

113 So I—I got up at about four o'clock and got started, driving, and Billy was sleeping. We went into a place and I was thinking on my mind, “You know what? One of these days, as soon as I can get the wife up there...And I won't tell her what I'm going to do. But I'd get up there, and then I'm going to tell her, ‘I love this place so well, no

need of us going anywhere else. Let's just stay here.'" And that's back from civilization, eleven hundred miles from anywhere. See? Way in the wilderness. I thought, "Boy, won't that be fine! I won't have to get a haircut, and I—I—I won't have to dress up. And I'll just be a—a regular mountaineer, what I always wanted to be." And I said, "I got some guns, and some people give me, and I'll be a guide like you never heard of. I'll just love it. Then if the Lord tells me go

down and tell somebody something, I'll run out and tell them and come back again. And I'll help Bud, and we'll really have a real place here." I was thinking on that.

114 We went into a restaurant, to eat, a little place in the mountain, just about seven o'clock. It was getting a little late, so I woke Billy up. We was out of gasoline, so had to get some gasoline. And went into this little place, this little restaurant. And

while there, a man come across the street, maybe a teeny bit older than I was, but he looked like a man, to me. He had on a pair of overalls, overall jacket, riding boots, a black hat, whiskers down on his face like *this*, snow-white, his hair hanging out from under, back of his hat. I thought, "That looks like a man." Not some soft, lazy, with a cigar in his mouth, about *that* long, setting with a pair of shorts on, around some patio or swimming pool, some pot-bellied Easterner,

like. Excuse that expression. But, however, the guy looked like a man, to me; hard, rough. Looked like he lived where God made man to live. And I was admiring him.

115 He come into the restaurant and ordered some pancakes. There was about fifteen, twenty people. He had to sneeze. And you know how some people will...[Brother Branham imitates stifling a sneeze—Ed.] Pardon me. But he let out a great

big healthy, wood sneeze, “Ker-choo-ee!” My, it looked like the windows blasted. When he did, nobody dared to say nothing. No, sir. I said, “Billy, there is a man after my own heart.”

He said, “Aw, daddy, you don’t want to be like...”

“That’s what, that’s me in the future.” See? I said, “That’s me.”

116 And I set there a little bit, and Billy looked up at me and kept on eating his pancakes, and

I—I was finished mine. In a few minutes, somebody, in a booth right around front of us, with the boards *this* way, a back of the booth, I couldn't see around. A man got up, that looked exactly my profile, about seventy-five years old, little bitty fellow. His clothes tied on him, ragged. And the buddy that got up with him was Fletcher Broy, exactly, gray hair hanging in his face. And Billy looked around, he said, "Daddy, that looks like you and Fletcher." You can imagine how I felt. And

the little fellow, looked like me, wobbled up. You...They had been standing over a campfire, with smoke all over them, faces dirty. I think their breakfast, together, the man must have paid twenty cents, maybe a cup of coffee or something. My heart bounced within me. And I watched. And Billy said, "What's the matter with you?"

I said, "Nothing." And I watched that, and they went around and went out.

He said, “Daddy, what’s the matter with you?”

I said, “Nothing.” And he got in the car. I said...

He said, “Do you mind driving again?”

I said, “No.”

He said, “I’m still sleepy.”

117 So he went to sleep, and I went speeding down the road, about fifty-five miles an hour, in the truck, over the mountain, coming on towards the—the

border, down to...Coming home to Arizona, but I was coming now into Utah. And as I got there, coming down from the mountains, about twenty miles out of the city, just as if...You've heard it, as I told you about the morning about the squirrels, and all these things, how something...Somebody went to talking to me, a Voice just the same as you hear mine. I know it sounds neurotically. But as I've got through expressing, "Have I ever told you anything but what

was right?” And a—a Voice got to talking. I was talking to Him.

118 It said, “Carry out your plans and you’ll be like that.”

I said, “Lord, I don’t want to be like that.”

119 Said, “Your wife will go, too. She won’t live up there in them hills like that. And you’ll become a bum just as the dream showed you you would.”

120 I said, “I don’t want to be that, but the...I—I—I don’t want

to have to live like that. I—I want to do something different. But I—I was told that—that You had called me to be a—a prophet, and I want to live in the wilderness like the prophet.” But I was using my own excuse so I could hunt; my own good.

121 And He said, “But that was the prophets of the Old Testament. You’ve been called to be there in a much higher office than that.” He said, “You have more gifts besides that. You was

called to pray for the sick and to preach the Gospel. And in the apostolic form, you know of—of greater things, many great gifts.”

He said, “Why do you wait for Me to move you every time you move? Where is your reward?”

Then I seen. And then said, “Do you remember?” I told you...?...“Do you remember what Brother Roberson told you in your dream, in his dream, or vision? That you had done like Moses. You’ve forgot the feeling

of your people. You forgot the call that I called you to.”

122 I let the sick lay. I want the Lord to tell me where to go and not to. That’s wrong. I had built myself a complex, because the people didn’t hear my Message. And if you’ll...And God forbid that I’ll try to compare the life of now like Moses’, but it’s exactly what Moses did. The people wouldn’t listen to him when he come to deliver them, so he just left them alone and

went into the wilderness, but God turned him around. And he had long forgot the suffering people.

123 And then I said, “Lord, if...How could I, that’s right, with no education, with a grammar school education, be able? And the people would stand in rows and everywhere, to hear the simple Gospel.” It’s more, it’s greater now than it was under the Old Covenant. He ascended on High and give gifts unto men. See? Jesus Christ the same

yesterday, today, and forever.
Then I was talking, and I heard It
talking to me. And It left me.

124 And I said, “Billy.” And he
was sound asleep. I said, “Billy,
was that you?” And he didn’t
even wake up.

125 And I thought, “Lord
God,” I slowed my car down,
“what does this mean?”

And I said, “Billy. Billy.”

Said, “What do you want?”

And I said, “You talking to me?”

“No. Why?”

126 And I said, “I want to tell you something. I dreamed a dream not long ago. You remember seeing that guy that looked like me and Fletch? Ask mother when you get back to Tucson, I told her this dream. And, Billy, there is something happening, It’s going on now. Something was talking to me, and I—I thought It was you.”

127 He looked at me kind of strange, and waited a little bit, we was driving on. So, a few minutes, he went back to sleep again. And I was driving along, thinking about, “What could that mean?” Driving along, right in the road, and, all at once, here It come talking again.

128 And He said, “Return! Did not I tell you, in the beginning, to do the work of an evangelist? When I called you, down on the river, did not I say, ‘As John the

Baptist was sent forth to forerun the first coming'? Wasn't John more than a prophet? Jesus said so, Himself, 'What'd you go out to see, a prophet?' Said, 'More than a prophet.'"

129 Then it all begin to come to me. I begin to—to wonder. Then He reminded me again of the—of the people. How, doing what Moses did, how could Moses reach the people in the wilderness? And how could I reach the people in the

wilderness? Exactly the same thing. Then it come to this, Second Timothy 4. Remember when we dedicated the church that morning, thirty years ago, some of you old-timers, when He showed me them trees and I planted them on both sides? Remember that? You remember the vision. It's all wrote in books and on tapes and everything. Been years ago, how I seen these and I—I never crossed up the Oneness and the Trinity. I stood between them and planted

these trees, and they were the only two trees that had fruit. And I...All the trees grew up about thirty feet and stopped. These went plumb into Heaven; broke off of the same branch. See? One on one side and one on the other, and I broke them. You remember the vision. See? It's wrote in books and it's in my life story and all. And they went plumb up into Heaven like that, quickly. And He said, "Hold out your hands for the fruit." And then I found the same fruit in the

cross, when I run down there. And He said, “Do the work of an evangelist. Make full proof of your ministry. The time will come when they’ll not endure sound doctrine.’ Don’t quit then. Keep going.” That all come into my mind.

130 And then I remember this Marilyn Monroe, the girl that I saw die about a week before she died, and how that they said she committed suicide, when she didn’t. I told them about it,

before, what would happen, and it did. And like it did the boxers up there; one was going to kill the other one. I mistaken the girl. There's another girl there, her cousin is—is—is Danny Henry. What is her name? Jane Russell. Her cousin, a Baptist boy.

131 And I was preaching in Los Angeles, at the Business Men's breakfast. And Something there just laying down on those organizations, and there set the head man of the Assemblies, and

many of the great dignitaries had gathered in there. And when I got through speaking and started to leave the platform, getting ready...Cause, the Message was being sent out across the—the—the nation, on radio, and had to change back. During this change, when they cut off the radio, then, to send that Message out, and come back and announce the station. And I was at Clifton's, where we have the breakfast. And as I was walking from the upper platform to the

lower, a fine handsome-looking young fellow of about thirty years old, run forth and threw his arms around me. He said, "I'm Danny Henry." And not knowing that that was his brother doing the televising. And, uh, it televises there for the Christian Business Men. And it's Jane Russell, that movie star, her cousin. Her mother is a Pentecostal preacher.

132 And then when he started running to me, and he threwed

his arms around me, and said, “God bless you, Brother Branham.” He said, “I hope this don’t sound sacrilegious, but, to my way of seeing it, that Message could be the 23rd chapter of Revelation.” And when he said that, he started speaking in tongues. A boy who had never even heard of such a thing, a Baptist by denomination. And as soon as...He turned white, and he looked at me. He didn’t know what to do. There is men setting here was there.

Were you there, Fred? How many was there at that time? Yeah, there is the three here, was there at that time. And he didn't know what to say.

133 And there was a great big French woman setting down here. She raised up, she said, "Why, that don't need any interpretation. That was purely French."

The boy said, "I don't know one word of French." And she had wrote down what he said.

134 And then there was a man setting on the corner, he said, "That's correct. I've got wrote down what he said, is French." Way back in the back, a blond-headed, handsome-looking fellow, standing up against the wall, come forward and compared notes. He was the interpreter for the UN, for French. And this man over here was Victor Le Doux, of the Arne Vick church out there, and he wrote it down. And I've got the interpretation to it.

135 Listen to this, if I can read it.

“I, Victor Le Doux, am a full-blooded Frenchman; born-again Christian, filled with the Holy Spirit. My address is 809 North Kings Road, Los Angeles 46. I attend the Bethel Temple, Pastor Arne Vick, pastor. A true translation that I proclaim, of prophecy said over Brother Branham, given by Danny Henry in French, February the 11th, 1961, at the Full Gospel Business

Men's breakfast. A true translation of the prophecy."

136 Now, here is what It said:

Because thou hast chosen the narrow path, the harder way, thou hast walked in your own choosing...

Now, I can see that. Moses had to make his choice, too. See?

...thou hast picked the precise and correct way, correct decision, and it is MY WAY.

Underlined, MY WAY, the Holy Spirit speaking back.

Because of this momentous decision, a huge portion of Heaven awaits you...awaits thee. What a glorious decision...(Now listen close.) What a glorious decision thou hast made!

This, in itself, is that which will make, and come to pass, the tremendous victory in the Love Divine.

137 You notice, it's the verb before the adverb, see, the French. Now the UN interpreter interpret that. And the boy knows not one word, never heard—never heard of such a thing as speaking in tongues. He was a Baptist. Just happened to drop in there, and heard that music, and said...come up there and stand up there and listen at me preach.

138 Now, “in the love Divine,” Divine love. How can that be Divine love if it isn't the—the

Holy Spirit? The Holy Spirit is Divine love.

139 Now, and as Billy and I started on down the road, see, started going on down the road, Billy went to sleep again. And It said, “I’ll give you an everlasting sign.”

140 And I said, “Lord, what...” I waited a little bit and nothing happened. I said, “What is the everlasting sign, Lord?” And I waited a few minutes. And just

then I looked over to see Billy; he was asleep.

141 And He said, “I’ll give you an everlasting sign,” again. He said, “Look westward from where you’re at.”

142 And I turned my head like *this* in the truck, to look; slowed down, you know. And, oh, my, the Spirit of the Lord! I felt like I could scream and cry. And I looked, and I just saw a mountain with white caps on it. I said, “I

don't know, see no everlasting sign about that."

143 He said, "Your name is wrote all over it."

144 I thought, "What is that?" And I got real weak and I started stopping.

145 And Billy raised up and said, "What's the matter with you?" And I pulled my hands like *this*, perspiration dropping off my hand, and it snowing.

146 I said, “Billy, something is happening. At one time I know where I’ve done wrong. I know that I’ve failed God.” And look like I could hear that song being sung, and see thousands of mixed people, lame, halt, blind, and withered; heard a choir, a voice of some great renown voice, singing:

Unclean! Unclean! The evil spirits drove him, (You know the song.)

Then Jesus came and set the captive free.

147 I could see the sick lines laying everywhere, and I had to stop. Billy didn't know what was taking place. And I looked up.

148 I stopped and looked up on the mountain, and I seen those seven hills. Now, here, if you want to see something: There was seven peaks on top of a mountain, one mountain, that run for several miles. The last mountain before you go into the

other country; no more mountains after that. And it was running from east to the west, the mountain set, and it was snowcapped on top.

149 The first two small peaks, and then a large peak; and then another small peak, and then a larger peak; and then a small peak, and then a great, large, long, snowcapped mountain. And I said, “Lord, I do not understand what that means.”

150 He said, “How many peaks are there?”

151 I said, “There is seven.”

152 “How many letters is in your name?” B-r-a-n-h-a-m, M-a-r-r-i-o-n, B-r-a-n-h-a-m.

153 And there was three outstanding peaks. He said, “Those three peaks are the first, second, and third pull. The first one was your first part of your ministry, small hill; then your first pull, pretty high.” You know, sign

in the hand. Then there was a little interval in there, the time that I was taken off from being too tired. Many of you remember it. And then come the discernment, the second pull. Now I've had another, about a few years here of just kind of little peaks, see, back like my ministry wasn't yet, and then come the third one.

154 Three is a number of completion, see, the third one. The next peak was five, number

of grace. And the next peak was seven, the number of comp-...of perfection, the end. “Six days shall you labor. The seventh is the Sabbath,” the end of the week, the end of time. See? And I stopped and I showed it to Billy. And I looked at them.

155 He said, “That, let that stand. If there is ever a doubt in your mind, remember this place, come back here.”

156 And Billy punched me on the shoulder, he said, “Daddy,

look eastward!” And how it ever happened, I don’t know, but there on the east side of the road was that burning dump. Miles and miles from any kind of a city, an old rubbish heap dump laying there on the left-hand side of the road.

157 I am returning to the field. Amen. Old or young, live or die, I’ll obey God until death shall set me free. I have failed the Lord, not willing. Whether I make...I’ve tried...Let me insert this. See?

Some more tape left? Let me insert this. I have wanted—I have wanted to see Jesus Christ manifested without one flaw. And let the brethren who hear this tape, and this church remember, from this day, the reason you haven't had no flaws, and the reason that all these years you can't say one thing that ever said or done but what it happened. I challenge anybody to bring any of the thousands of things on the platform, and the discernment, and the prediction of what would

happen; it's happened exactly to the letter. Now, the church believes that, say, "Amen," so that...[Congregation says, "Amen."—Ed.] There's not a person in the world can show one. But be it known to the church here and to the church hereafter: if God pushes a man through a pipe, and he don't move at all until God tells him, there is no faith connected with it. It's God pushing you to something. And it's built the ministry to a place to where

there is nobody can say one word against it. But from henceforth, let me first speak to you in the Name of the Lord, before you listen, because I must go out by faith. I must do it by faith, whether I think it's right or wrong, or what. I do the best of my choosing, and then go do it. Because it hasn't been wrong, is because I've waited till He told me to go do it. I've waited for Him. So it wasn't me; it was Him.

158 But, you see, even the great Saint Paul got between the straits one time. And many times that God has did things or let His servants do it, that was mistakes, in order to prove these things. Now, we know that human beings can make mistakes, but God can make no mistake. But now if I get into the field of preaching, and going the way I— I do, then I have to set up meetings ahead and—and get things lined up. And perhaps this is that great time coming that we

been looking for. And surely if “This in itself is a tremendous thing that will bring to pass, and make come to pass, the tremendous victory in the love Divine,” and that’s the verb before adverb, then it’s Divine love, which is God. See? And then it takes the love of God to dash out there on the front line and stand in the gap for the people.

159 And these Rickys and Rickettas, that have so sassed

the Word, that I've called them "Ricky" and "Ricketta," God give me to understand I shouldn't do that, because that's many of them are still His children. I'm a...They can't help because they act so much different. Some of these old, cold formal churches has got them, that spirit upon them, and they're in much in—in prison as Israel was in prison, just as much as Moses went down to deliver them from slavery. Human beings that loved Jesus Christ, would serve Him if

they only know what to serve Him by. And they're in bondage under denominationalism that tells them, "Don't you do *this*, and don't you do *that*."

160 But the call of God must come, "Whoever wants to march towards the promised Land, let him march." We're on our road to the promised Land. Amen. Let them come, march. We're on our road to meet Christ at the end time. And I wanted to bring this to you so that you would see,

and show you that, the mistake that a man can make, yet being sincere.

161 Moses lost the feeling of his people because they wouldn't listen to him. And, Brother Roy, you see your dream? And now I cannot go, with a ministry like that, until I feel different in my heart about it, no matter if God did tell me. But that is that change that Brother Roy...that seen coming. Something's got to change me, because I, in my

heart, if I go out there feeling the way I do now; I still feel that they ought to have heard that Message, they ought to have done it. And I don't have the feeling for the people that I should have. Until I can get that feeling, there is no need in me going, because I'd be a hypocrite.

162 And all these years I've tried to serve Him with a true heart, and I won't go out there being a hypocrite. I got to feel

that, that it isn't *Ricky* and *Ricketta*, and it isn't this *bunch*. It's God's children that's in bondage, that I must go to. Until I can feel that way, I'll just have to loaf around, preach some conventions and things, but wait.

163 I got a little song, I can't sing, I would just like to quote it to you. Brethren, I just kind of mapped out, I ain't got it filled out yet, it ain't wrote right. I don't know whether I can even read it

or not. It's in the tune of the
Battle Hymn Of The Republic.

Glory! glory, hallelujah!
(You've heard it.)

Glory! glory, hallelujah!

How many? Of course, we've
all heard that.

The circuit-rider preacher
went riding through the land,

With a rifle on his shoulder
and a Bible in his hand;

He told the prairie people of a
blessed Promised Land,

As he went riding, singing
along.

Leaning, leaning,

Leaning on the everlasting
arm;

Leaning, leaning,

Leaning on the everlasting
arm.

He preached the coming
judgment of Fire and brimstone;

And a glorious, endless
Heaven of the justified alone.

As he rode across the
mountains you could hear him
sing this song,

As he went riding on.

There is power, power,
wonder-working power,

In the Blood of the Lamb;

There is power, power, oh,
wonder-working power,

In the precious Blood of the
Lamb.

164 The old circuit preacher.
You remember him. See?

Now his rifle's old and rusty,
and it's hanging on the wall;

His Bible is very worn and
dusty, and the...seldom touched
at all; (That's right.)

But the Message that It brings
us will meet us on that Day,

For God's Truth's still
marching on.

All:

Glory! glory, hallelujah!

Glory! glory, hallelujah!

Glory! glory, hallelujah!

His Truth is marching on.

165 I'm going to learn that. I stood this morning when I was writing that down, put my hand on my old rifle hanging on the wall. I thought, "It won't be long."

His rifle is old and rusting, as
it's hanging on the wall, (That's
right.)

And the Bible is worn and
dusty, and is seldom touched at
all;

But his Message from this
Bible, at the Judgment one day;

And His Truth keeps marching
on.

166 God's Truth is this Bible!
Yeah. Jesus Christ is the same
yesterday, today, and forever.

167 The old circuit preacher with his rifle across his back, his Bible in his hand, rode across the prairie, and up over the mountains, and down through the ditches and everywhere, preaching of a coming Millennium, of a coming fiery Judgment for the unjust, and preaching a Kingdom of God for the just. It's true. The old Winchester is rusting away. And the Bible, they—they got some sex book instead of it. But God's Truth still marches on. He makes

Himself just as real today, and
proves it, as He ever was.

God's Truth keeps marching
on!

Glory! glory, hallelujah!

Glory! glory, hallelujah!

Glory! glory, hallelujah!

His Truth is marching on.

168 Why? Somebody will take
It. For Jesus Christ is the same
yesterday, today, and forever.
Let's sing it again. Now we're

mixed up here, Methodist, Baptist, Lutheran, everything else. While we sing that last chorus, let's shake hands with somebody around you, and then we'll be dismissed.

