A detailed oil painting of a woman in traditional European dress, likely a baker or homemaker, kneading a large loaf of bread. She wears a red headscarf, a white lace-trimmed blouse, a dark blue apron with a red flower pinned to it, and a striped skirt. She is seated at a wooden table, using a knife to shape the bread. On the table, there is a bowl of yellow liquid, a vase of colorful flowers, and a small cat is visible in the foreground. The background is a dark, textured wall with a key hanging on the left.

Christ is  
your  
satisfying  
Portion to  
every  
believer.

**WILLIAM MARRION BRANHAM**

Message: **58-0228 - Thy  
Loving Kindness**

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Someday Jesus will come. Before an atomic bomb can destroy His Church, He will come and stretch forth His wings, and His children will know His voice, and that familiar cry that He gives when He leaves the ramparts of glory. And His Church will be taken away on the wings of His salvation.

~ 3 ~

No matter how bad the destructions is, He's watching.



17 And when I heard David here say, "Thy lovekindness is better to me than life," then



~ 4 ~

thinking that nothing could be any better than life, there must be another definition, or there must two different kinds of life.





And there is two kinds of life. There's life that leads to destruction, and there's life that leads to everlasting.

18 And this life that people think that's life, the devil has perverted the real genuine life and making you think that you're really living when you're not. He tries to make you think that to have plenty of good clothes, to own a nice automobile, have the taxes paid up on your place, you're living. But you're not. That's

~ 6 ~

where America is deceived  
today.





And some people think because they're having life, they're out riding, reveling around. That's not life; that's death.

19 Some time ago in a large Canadian city, I was holding a meeting. And when I'd come from the—the great arena with a lovely meeting that night. And I was in this great hotel. I don't know whether it have anything like it in the States. And I was going up on the elevator, and I

~ 8 ~

noticed whiskey bottles laying  
in the elevator.



And also that afternoon  
there'd been a great bunch of  
an Americans come up



there. An organization, a society, a lodge, was having their annual get-together. There was about five or six hundred Americans there. And they were really having a time.

When I got off of the elevator...All down each floor when you would pass, you would hear the hollering, and the screaming, and the dancing. And they thought they were having a good time.





But that kind of life leads to a place to where man wants to get rid of that type of life; they take a pistol and blow their brains out.

So David couldn't have been speaking about that kind of life.

It gets so miserable until people jump off of bridges. They take poison to end that life.

So David could not have been speaking of that type of life.





20 And when my elevator stopped, I heard a noise down along the hall, and I looked. And here come two American women just with their underneath clothes on, oh, probably twenty eight, twenty six, somewhere along in there years old, under thirty, perhaps mothers. Only an American way of thinking, "It's just a little clean fun." It's dirty, black sin. The Bible said, "She that liveth in pleasure is dead while she's alive." But, oh, we

~ 14 ~

think that's innocent fun. It's  
the gates of hell.



And these young women, perhaps their husbands at home playing the babysitter while their stitch-and-sew party was having a little fun: drunk as they could be, with their underneath clothes on only, a bottle of whiskey in their hand, and men pulling them from room to room, just a little clean American fun.”

21 What do you think God thinks about that?





And maybe a many a man there, pulling these women with his innocent wife at home setting with the babies. “Just a little fun with the boss and the boys.”

And I stepped back in a little place, a little end. And they were coming down, staggering: beautiful women. And they stopped and passed the bottle one to the other, pulled up their little skirt of a thing they had on, their underneath skirt, threw up their legs in the air, and said, “Whoopee, this is life.”







I just couldn't stand it any longer. I stepped out; I said, "You're mistaken lady, that's death!"

She turned and looked at me.

I walked over to them. I had this very Bible in my hand. I said, "I am a preacher of the Gospel. And I too am an American. And you call that life? You are deceived, and the devil has deceived you. That's the road to hell and eternal separation from

~ 20 ~

the Presence of the living  
God.”



They looked at each other,  
and their make—manicure,  
whatever you call the stuff

~ 21 ~

they put on their face, all around where they'd been kissed and carried on, their hair stringing down. They looked at one another, and down the hall they went.





22 Oh, God be merciful to this backslidden hypocritical nation, calling itself a Christian nation and living in tommyrot and sin like that. If God doesn't judge this nation for its sin, it'll—God will be just; He will have to resurrect Sodom and Gomorrah and apologize to them. We are bound for judgment.

No wonder sputniks are sailing the skies and the nations are fearing. We're at the end time. God's being

~ 23 ~

merciful. Christ said, "If the work doesn't cut short for the elect, there'd even be no flesh saved."



Oh, what a miserable thing it is.

The devil perverts those things.

He makes you think you're living when you're dead.

23 Now, what makes the fellow then, thirst?

There's some reason for that. What makes people want to drink?

What makes women want to be untrue, and men untrue?





What makes them desire to join churches that indulge in such as card playing, cigarette smoking, and all those kind of things like that. It's because God made a man to thirst. And God made you up to thirst. That's why you do thirst. But He made you to thirst after Him. That thirst was made in you to thirst after Him. But the devil has perverted it. And trying to make you be satisfied with



~ 27 ~

trying to quench that blessed  
holy thing with sin.



You have no right to try to  
quench that blessed holy thirst



with drinking and wading in sin. You remember that.

God made you to thirst after Him in righteousness. And the devil turns it around. Oh, there's many things he's tries to quench it with. That's the reason you people don't go to church on Wednesday night no more; you'd rather stay home and look at some old dirty television of "We Love Susie." Oh, and then say, "You love God?" No wonder

~ 29 ~

we can't have revival in  
America.

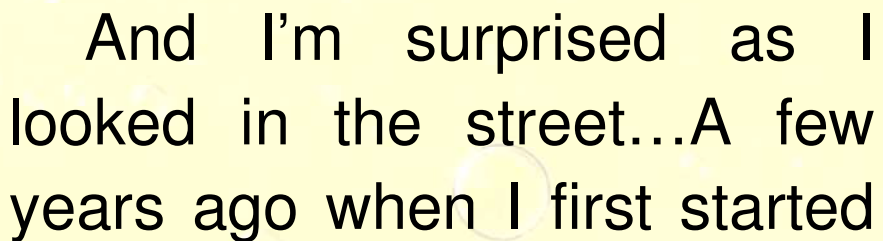


24 And you got on your  
record machines them old  
dirty songs of Elvis

Presley, and all that other bunch of Tennessee trash over there, "All Shook Up." You're going to be someday all shook up. Arthur Godfrey and all that tommyrot you women listen to that on a morning, and call yourself Christians with all those old smutty jokes trying to satisfy yourself, when you ought to have your Bible open somewhere in a prayer meeting praying to Almighty God. Got no right to try to



quench that holy thirst with the things of the world.



coming to the Pentecostal churches when I left the Baptist, the women used to dress like women ought to dress. But they don't any more. What's the matter? Oh, I know, this might make you just a little bit sick.



25 When I was a little boy I was raised up here in Kentucky. We were very poor. Black-eyed peas and corn bread was all we had three times a day. And mama used to get down from the old store, country store, bacon rind. And she'd render them out to make the grease for the corn bread. And I remember, every Saturday night all the bunch of little Branhams would come up to an old cedar tub and take that Saturday night bath,



change the long underwear,  
and each one take a big dose  
of castor oil. I just can't stand  
the stuff yet. And me being  
the oldest, I had to take it first.



And when I would come to my mama, I'd hold my nose, and I'd say, "Mama, it makes me so sick to even smell it."

And she said, "Billy, if it don't make you sick, it don't do you no good."

That's the way the preaching of the Gospel is.

If it don't stir up your innermost being, it don't do you much good.







26 Pentecostal Christian  
women out on  
the street with slacks on, do  
you know, lady, that the Bible  
said, "That a woman that'll put  
on any garment that pertains  
to a man, it's an  
abomination?" And little old  
clothes on and shorts...And  
you get out in the yard just  
when the men are coming  
home from work. Do you  
realize that's devil  
possession?



Edmund Easton

Listen, lady, you wear these little old dirty clothes that they sell in these stores, sexy looking. You might be as pure as a lily to your husband. But if you dress like that, and get on the street, and a sinner looks at you, you are guilty of committing adultery with that sinner. And at the judgment bar you'll answer for it. Jesus Christ the blessed Son of the living God said, "Whosoever looketh upon a woman to lust



~ 40 ~

after her, hath committed  
adultery with her in his heart.”



When that sinner answers for committing adultery, you are the one he committed it with. Why, you say, “That’s his fault.” It’s your fault for presenting yourself like that.

Oh, you say, “But, Brother Branham, they don’t sell no other kind of clothes but them.”

Well, they still sell sewing machines and goods. I know that’s old fashion, but it’s what the world needs today. God hates sin, but He loves the

~ 42 ~

sinner. People just can't take it. That's all.



27 You say, "What about the men?"



All right, here you are. A man that'll let his wife dress like that, and smoke cigarettes, it shows how much man you are. That's exactly what it is. You're supposed to be the head of the house, but you're not. That's true. And the devil does that trying to quench that holy thirst. If a man loves God, he can't love mammon at the same time. If you love the world, or the things of the world, it's because the real love of the Father's not even in you.



Now, do you see why we can't have a revival?

28 You may not love me after this, but at the judgment bar you'll know I've told you the truth.

What happened? There used to be an old Methodist preacher by the name of Brother Kelly. He used to sing a song.

We let down the bars,

We let down the bars,

We compromised with sin,



~ 46 ~

We let down the bars,  
The sheep got out,  
But how did the goats get  
in?



You let down the bars  
(That's exactly right.),  
compromising with sin. Oh,  
God, be merciful.

You know what the Bible  
said? Christ is your satisfying  
Portion to every believer.

29 It would be no  
mysterious thing to me if I  
went out in the country and  
seen a—a pig on a manure  
pile eating. That's his nature.  
But I'd sure be surprised if I  
saw a lamb eating with him.  
That's right. The spirit in you

~ 48 ~

bears record what you are.  
“By their fruits you shall know  
them.”





Pentecost, we need a cleaning up from the pulpit to—all the way to the basement. That's for you Baptists too, Methodist, Presbyterian, the whole bunch of you. We need a housecleaning, God's holy fire. You've got the fire in the basement when it ought to be on the altar and in every heart, not in the basement.

We've changed the upper room to a supper room to get enough money to pay the preacher.



I'd rather lay on my stomach, and drink branch water, and eat soda crackers, and preach the truth, than to have fried chicken three times a day and compromise with sin. Amen.

30 Trying to quench that thirst that God put in you, not to hear after a scandal like Arthur Godfrey, or some of those other dirty mouth impostors...That's not real Americanism, that's hellishism. Right.





It's out of the bosoms of hell. No wonder our nation's gone, such stuff as that. And it's drifted right into the Church.

The devil knowed how to keep the children from the picture show; he put it in the house with you. That's right. You know that's right. Just let them listen to any old dirty thing, all those old jokes and things that they tell. "Bring up a child in the way it should go."





No wonder we got juvenile delinquency. No, we've got parent delinquency. We've got home delinquency. Junior's out somewhere with his hot rod on Sunday; sister's down to a rock-and-roll, and mom's



out to a card party, and—and  
dad's over to some kind of a  
poker game.



And the church pews are setting empty because the Blood of God has vanished from the church of the living God.

You love God with all your heart, you won't do those things. It's true.

31 Another thing he tries to quench it with, he tries to quench it by letting you join church. Oh, you think, "I belong to church, I don't have to listen to such stuff."





You might not have to set and listen to it; you could go out. But one day you're going to be judged by it anyhow.

You'll have to stand for that. All this tommyrot, join church...

"Well, my organization has been a long time organization." It might have been that. That's no sign that you're secure, not a bit.



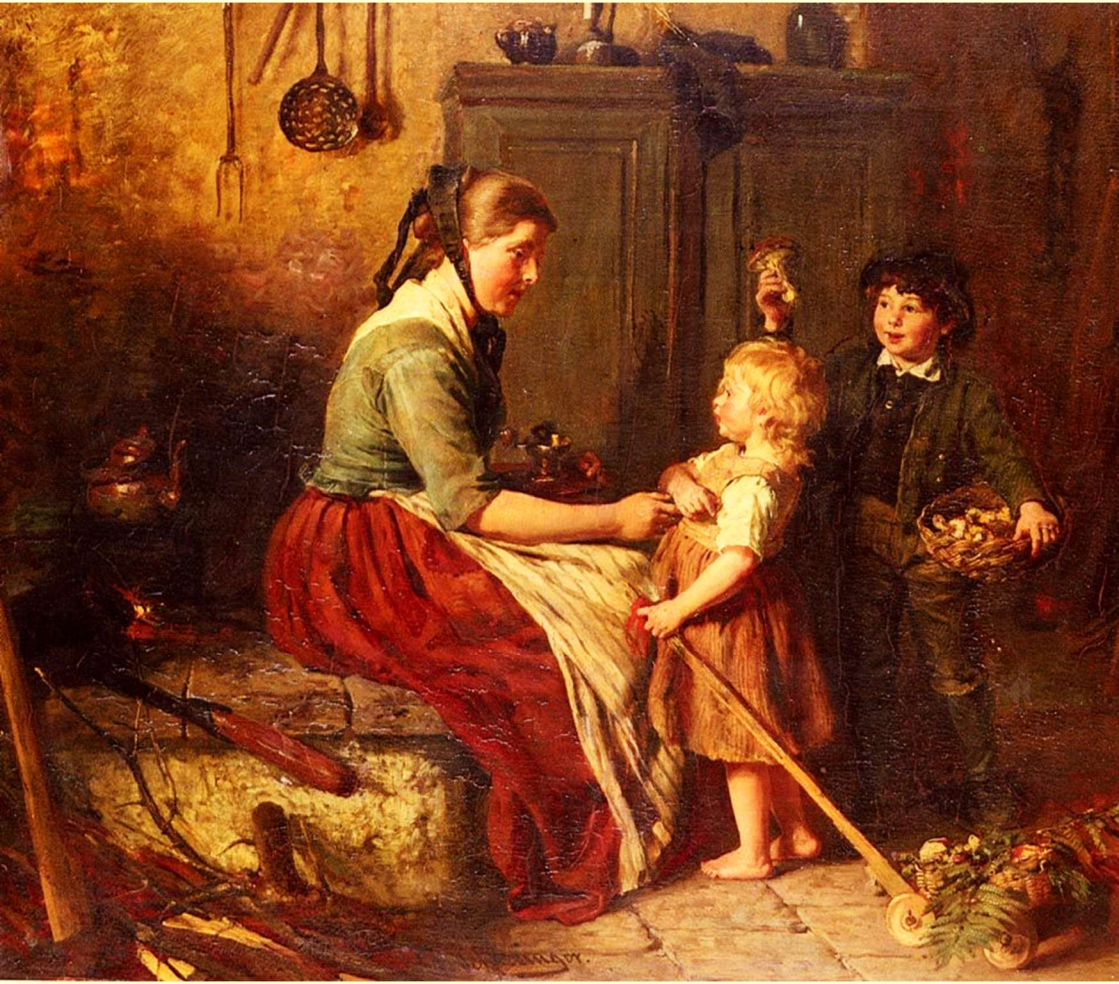
Oh, how pitiful it is to see that blessed holy thirst that God put into men to thirst after Him, and the devil perverting it to make you, "Oh, I belong to church. You ain't got no business telling me them things, Mr. Branham."

The Bible speaks of those things. And I'm a preacher and duty bound to God to explain them. Then the blood's off my hands.

32 What happened to all the Pentecostal women and



their long hair? That burned, didn't it? But it's the truth. The Bible said, "This hair was given to a woman for her glory."



No wonder you don't have much more glory, you cut it off. You know that's true.

What happened? You got to looking too much at television. You got to impersonating some movie star, married four or five times, living with three or four husbands. Aren't you ashamed to quench that thirst after such scallywags and prostitutes as that, and leave God's Holy Spirit great—



~ 63 ~

grieved away from you?  
Certainly.



Maybe I'd better quit a  
little...No, I'm not. Listen. It's



got to be told. And it's the truth.

33 Oh, if you'd only take God for your satisfying Portion, if you'd only change all that tommyrot into a worship of a God, how the Holy Spirit sweep over my soul, sweep over my soul...

And the Church has got into the Laodicean Age just to beat a tambourine, or beat a piano up-and-down, jump and shout and act like the world all the time; when the love of

~ 65 ~

God constrains us to do that which is right. Yes, no wonder we're getting nowhere. No wonder gifts can't come in the Church.



God's got to have a foundation to put that Church

on. He's got to have a Church to put those gifts in. He will never put it into a bunch of stuff like that. It is true.

All different... "I'm a Presbyterian." "I'm Assembly." "I'm a Church of God." What's that?" Pot can't call kettle black. If you don't think... You belong to Christ, you got a love for the entire body of Christ whether he be Methodist, Presbyterian, Assemblies, or the Church of God, or whatever he may be.



~ 67 ~

58-0228 - *Thy Loving Kindness*







Rosemary Knight, 1892