

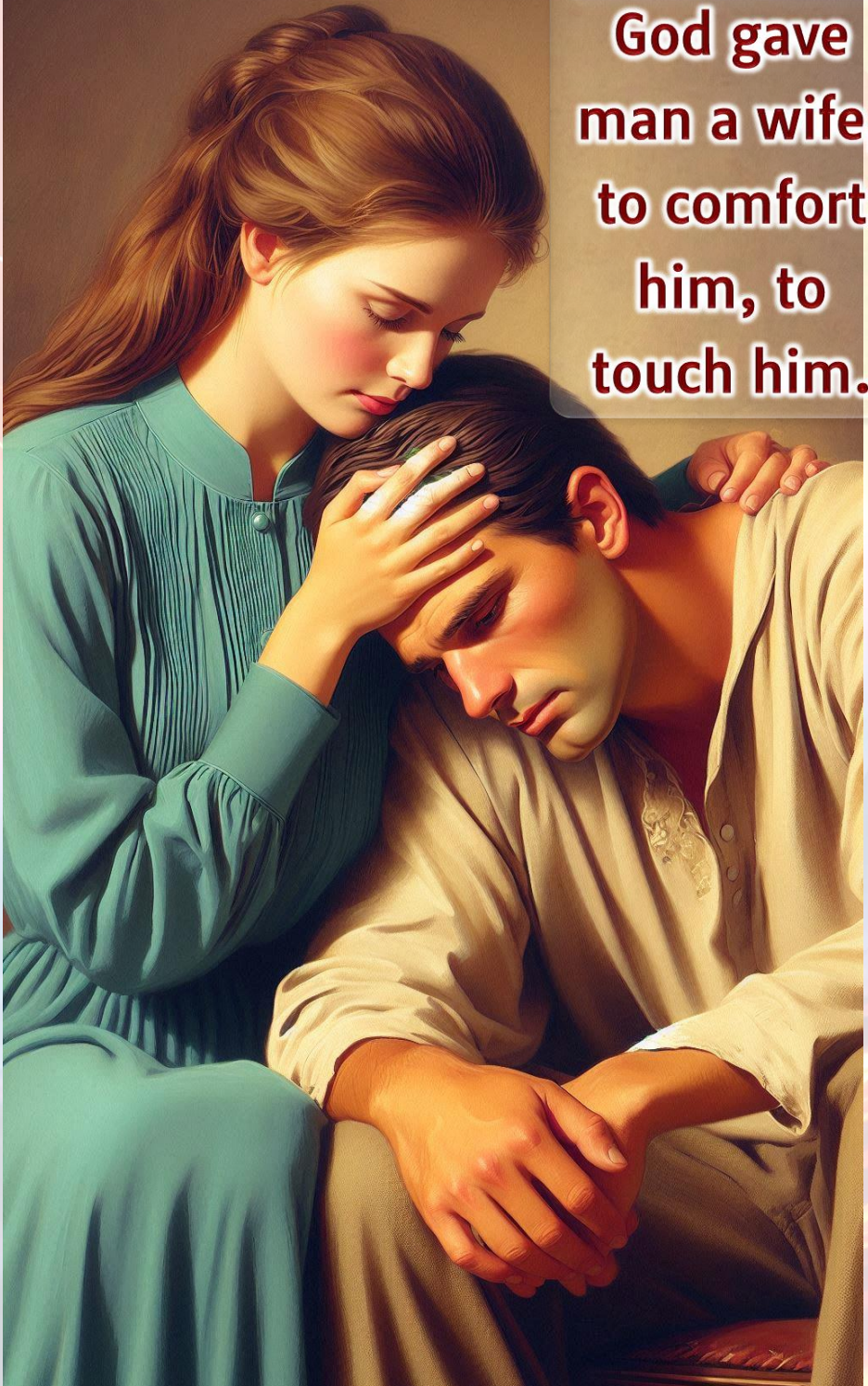
Voice of the Eagle

August 25, 2024

From The Sermons Of
William Branham



**God gave
man a wife,
to comfort
him, to
touch him.**



William Marrion Branham

Title: 60-0301 — He Careth For You

He made man to be happy, to have satisfaction, to be comforted. Man... God doesn't want His children to be uncomfortable. You would not...

51 Why, you mothers would get up in the middle of the night, if you were ever so sick; if junior had the cover kicked off of him, and you know that the little fellow

might take a cold, you'd struggle some way to get to the bedside, to make him comfortable. If one of your loved ones was laying sick with a fever, and you could stay there with a rag and bathe their face in cool water, to make them comfortable; you would do it, one of your children. You would sit there, though you were sick and you needed to be in bed yourself, you'd still sit there, because your children mean something to you.

They're a part of you, they're your life.

52 And the Church is the Life of God, on earth, and He wants to comfort His Church.

53 And how it would be, if you knowed that wiping the fevered brow of your child would comfort it. And it would refuse, and spit in your face, and reach and get a bottle of whiskey or something to take, instead, instead of the touch

of the mother's hand or something.

54 That's what we do when we turn to other remedies. There is many remedies, but one Cure. Christ is the cure, and the only cure in this. He cares for us. He loves us, and He wants us to come to Him. God made us that way, that holy thing in us that wants to be comforted.

55 God gave man a wife, to comfort him, to touch him. And

any man knows, that's got a good wife, there's something about a good wife that can... A man be upset in his business or—or his walks of life, and can come home; no matter, there's no one, no doctor...

56 It is that way with me. When I come from overseas or somewhere, and I am so nervous and upset, and loss of sleep. And—and hear the cry, and seeing the little hungry children on the street,

and, oh, crying and going on, it just kills me. Then when I come home, if wife will sit down on the arm of the chair, put her arm around me, and say, “Oh, Bill, I—I understand it, you know.”

57 And just a few little pats from the wife mean so much; same thing, a husband to a wife. That’s the way God want it to be. And when we substitute something for that, and you’ll get some other woman to try to take that place, or

some other man, you see what you do.

58 Now, why, He give us friends. He loves... We, we should be friends. We should be brothers. And how that it's good to go to a good friend, in time of trouble, and say, "Oh, friend of mine, certain-certain things has happened." And a good, trusted friend to sit down and talk with you, that's wonderful. That's of God. Just like

your wife is of God, your husband,
when you're true.

59 But it's got so in even man,
to show his fallen nature, he
degrades that that God give him.
First thing, he took the bottle, or
the world, to give him comfort in
the stead of the Holy Spirit. God
give him a wife to be his life's
companion, and he's not satisfied
with one, he has to get another
and another; vice versa, the

woman to the man. Young people, and so forth.

60 And even all those comforters that the Lord has given us! When it comes down to the end of the journey, and we are pressing a pillow against our fevered brow, and dying. Our wife can only stand, and the tears run down her face, with her eyes up towards God. Our friend can pat us on the shoulder and shake our hands; and stand, wringing his

hands, because he can go no farther. But then when the Comforter, as David said, “Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I’ll fear no evil. Thou art with me. Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me, even in the valley of the shadows of death.”

61 Why is it men thirst and hunger? Because, when he was made, he was made and created with a little place in him that God

dwelt, to comfort him. And when he shook himself away from God, by sin, then that place is vacant. And that's why he's hungering for It, reaching for It.

62 And the trouble today, with us Christians, I'm afraid we're not doing all we can do to show our fallen brother that that's what's the matter with him. That's what's the matter with juvenile delinquency, is because there's been a delinquency in the church

and a delinquency in the home, that's made the juvenile a delinquency.

63 That's the reason that the beatniks and so forth are on the streets, jumping up and down, and growing all these things, is because they are trying to find something to satisfy.

64 Let me say this tonight, in the Name of the Lord Jesus! There's nothing will satisfy like the coming of the Power of the Holy

Ghost, that will change your life
and your attitudes, and give you
comfort and Eternal Life.

There is a Fountain filled with
Blood,

Drawn from Emmanuel's veins,

When sinners plunge beneath
the flood,

Lose all their guilty stain.

65 A wife might comfort and
pat. A friend might sit down and

~ 15 ~

give good advice. But there's only one Thing that can take away sin, that's the Blood of the Lord Jesus!

What can take away my sins?

Nothing but the Blood of Jesus;

What can make me whole again?

Nothing but the Blood of Jesus.

As the writer said:

Oh, precious is that flow

That makes me white as snow;

No other fount I know,

Nothing but the Blood of Jesus.

66 That's it! That cleanses and purifies, and brings in a fellowship.

“A little while and the world will see Me no more. Yet ye shall see Me, for I” (a personal pronoun)

“will be with you, even in you, to the end of the world. And when He the Holy Spirit has come, He will come, be the Comforter the Father

will send in My Name. He'll show you things to come, and bring things to your remembrance.” When? As we sit together in Heavenly places in Christ Jesus, the Holy Spirit coming through the Word, coming down, comforting, giving consolation.

67 The coming of destruction of the world! All the things that has been are now vanishing. All hopes is gone, and the world has nowhere to stand. They're

drinking, gambling, marrying, given in marriage, because they have rejected the true Foundation of comfort, the Holy Spirit.

68 But we who believe in Him, are looking for a Kingdom to come (blessed be the Name of the Lord!), where there will be no more sorrow, or crying, or heartaches; but peace, and joy, and love, and immortality, shall take its place someday.

69 Cast your cares! If you have cares, cast them on Him, for He careth for you. The other leads to Eternal death. This leads to Eternal Life. And a man is made so he could want that Comforter. He is wanting a comforter, because he was made that way. That's the way God put him up together, built the rooms in him; his soul, his conscience, his sight, his senses, everything was put together. And in this little room, of something to make him happy, to give him

consolation, to take weary and nervousness from him, God set there with the Holy Spirit. Oh, what a picture! What a truth!

70 Now, my poor dejected friend, if you are here and don't know that, I'm a witness that that's the truth. I'm a nervous, upset person. Irish, on both sides, and—and they are nervous and drunks. And my mother is a half Indian. Which would, actually, by birth, make me a renegade. That's

right. Oh, I'd be a terrible person, a half-breed, almost. But what happened? I found something that took that little room in me, and give peace that passes understanding, and I've come from death unto Life, from darkness unto Light. Oh, I could never deny That. That's my Life. He's all!

71 Standing yonder in the hospital, when I come the closest of my thirty-three years of ministry, come the closest of ever give in to

Satan. When my little girl, Sharon Rose, was dying in the hospital. And I stood there, and the doctor didn't even know I was in the room.

72 He wouldn't let me go in, because she had meningitis. He said, "Billy, you'll give it to Billy Junior. Don't go in there."

And I said, "Doc!" And he sit me down.

73 He told the nurse, said, “Go, get some medicine, and give him.”

74 She come out with a little glass, about *that* high, and said, “Take this, Brother Branham.”

75 And I said, “Just sit it down.” And I watched her till she got out of the room. And down through the hall I went, and down into the basement!

76 And there laid my baby, laying there with flies in its eyes. A

little mosquito bar of a thing over the top of its face, it kicked it off.

And I looked over to the little fellow's mother laying in the morgue. Her little brother, Billy, in a hospital, seriously sick. My father had just died on my arms, a few weeks before there. And my brother killed, instantly. And there it was, and me nothing but a boy preacher! And I looked over at her, and I looked. I said, "Oh, Sharon, honey! This is daddy, do you know

me?” And I know she knowed me. She was trying to, look like, wave good-bye to me. And her little eyes was crossing. She was suffering so hard, I’d see those little blue eyes crossing.

77 And then I looked at her. And I fell on my knees, and I said, “God, her mama lays yonder in the—the morgue, we are to bury her in the morning. Don’t take my baby, Lord. Let me raise her. She is so sweet! And don’t take her,

Lord.” Just then, looked like a black sheet come, unfolding, just shut off the vision from her. “You take her, anyhow!” I raised up.

78 And then Satan come to my side, and he said, “And then you would serve Him? Here you are, nothing but a boy. And you mean... What have you done? Stood on the street corner everywhere you could, and fasted till you was so weak you couldn’t climb a telephone pole, to do your

work. And what have you done but preached and cried and prayed? And one word from Him would change the whole picture, but would He do it? No, He won't do it. He'll let her die. And then you'll turn around and serve Him?" I come almost, in that hour...

79 When my legs wouldn't hold me up no longer, I leaned on the bed. I said, "Sharry, you know daddy." And she'd...hear her

wheezing like, and she'd look. I—I know she was dying.

80 I thought, “Just one word! He wouldn't have to even speak it, just look; His own mind would just change the picture, and the meningitis would leave her and she would be well. Just one word! But yet He won't do it.”

Satan said, “Then you'll continue on to serve Him?”

81 And I thought, “Where would I go? What could I do? Who could I go to? Where is my hope? Something happened to me,” I said, “a few years ago down here, and I know that I love Him!”

82 I walked over to the bed, put my hands on her little head, I said, “Darling, God gave you, and God is taking you away, blessed be the Name of the Lord!”

“Though You slay me, yet I’ll trust You!” Yes, sir!

83 I said, “I’ll take you, darling, and lay you on your mother’s arm yonder in the—in the undertaker’s morgue, in about an hour from now. But yet if He kills me, there’s nothing I can go to. He’s the only hope that I’ve ever found. He’s the only foundation. He’s the only comfort that I ever had. And where could I go now for comfort, if it wasn’t to Him?”

84 When I said that, the Angels come and packed her away. And I

just almost collapsed, but something happened! He was my Comforter. He came to me. He cared for me.

85 I went up to the grave, day after day, to meet the obligation of going there each day, to mourn awhile and pray. The state senator was a member of my church, the Baptist church. And so then I—I was going up the road, and Mr. Isler, he said...Come up and he seen me, he stopped, and he run

over and put his arms around me. I had boots on, it was right after the '37 flood. And I was walking up the road, my hands behind me. And Mr. Isler stopped, and he run over to me, he said, "Billy, I want to ask you something, son." He's an old man, he is still living, way in his late years now.

And I said, "What is it, Mr. Isler?"

86 He said, "I've heard you preach. I've heard you talk, and

how you exalted Christ and said all these things about Him! And there He let your daddy die right on your arm, with an overdose of medicine that killed him.”

87 A doctor killed him. Not knowing what he was doing, give him a half grain of strychnine, and it killed him. And I... And he died right on my arms, looking me in the face.

88 Two or three days after that, I watched a dear Christian, my

sister-in-law, my brother's wife, die; and seen her raise up and look at the robin sitting in the tree, and sing, "There's a Land beyond the river."

89 There my wife died, me holding her hand, saying, "Bill, you've talked about it, you've preached about it, but you don't know how glorious it is to move from this life to Another." All these things there that I had seen Him do!

90 And, oh, he said, “Now He’s took everything that you’ve got, what does He mean to you now?”

91 I said, “Thou the stream of all my comfort, more, than life to me; whom have I on earth beside Thee, or whom in Heaven but Thee?’ Oh!”

He said, “Does it mean that to you?” And I said, “It means that to me!”

92 I went on up on the hillside
there where she was buried. And I
sit there a little while, and seemed
like an ol' dove come out, would
sing, or coo, late of the evening
while I sit there and thought of
her, and the baby laying down
there on her arm, and seemed like
the breeze, blowing through the
pine trees, would sing:

There's a Land beyond the river,
That they call the sweet forever,

And we only reach that shore by
faith decree;

One by one we gain the portal,

There to dwell with the
immortal,

Someday they'll ring those
golden bells for you and me.

93 Last things I told my wife
when she died, and I kissed her
good-bye. She said, "Don't live
single, Billy. Get some good
woman that's filled with the Spirit

of God, to raise my children.” She didn’t know the baby was going to die the next day. And she said, “I’ll meet you in that morning.” She said...

94 I said, “Stand over there at the east side of the gate. And when you see Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob, and those children of the Kingdom coming in, just start screaming, ‘Bill! Bill!’ as loud as you can. I’ll get the children together and meet you there.”

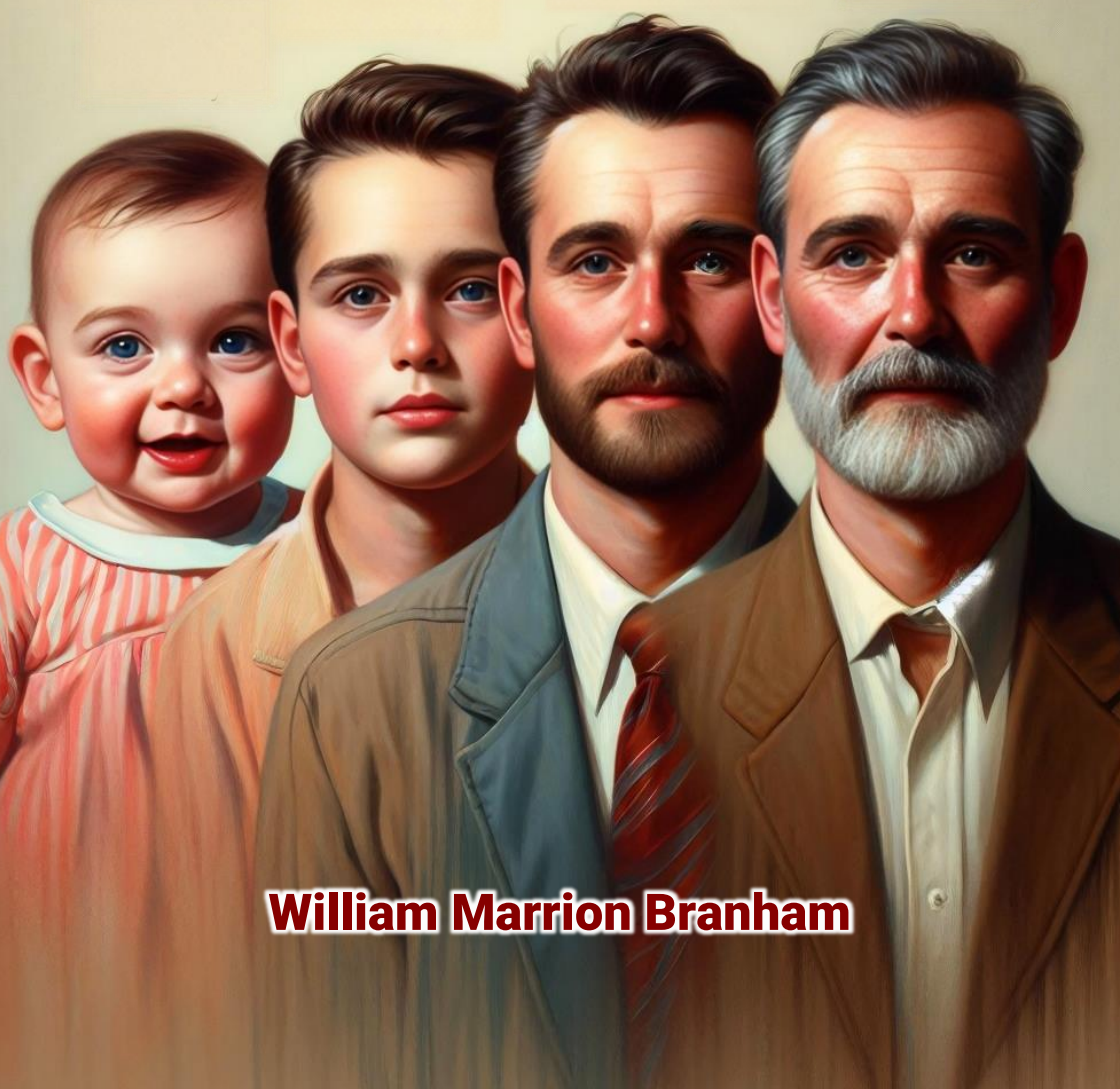
That was my last date with her.
And by the help of God, I'll still cast
all my cares on Him, with the
comfort of the Holy Spirit, that
someday I'll make that date real,
when I meet her there.

95 By the grace of God, I'll stay
on the battlefield and preach till all
my life is wasted away for the
Kingdom of God.

96 Oh, cast your cares on Him,
He careth for you. Now He cares
for you, now we know.



**We grow daily. Each day our
heart hungers, keeps moving
on. There is something growing
inside of you.**



William Marrion Branham



Title: 54-1219M — Divine Healing

Isn't it food to your soul?
[Congregation says, "Amen."—Ed.]
And every time we believe, that
little speck in there just gets
bigger, bigger, bigger, swells out,

till, after a while, it just becomes, you believe all things. And as all things begin to come in, love begin, it comes in; doubt, hatred, malice, fear, just flies out, like *that*. It just spreads out, just gets so big, till it just bursts the little old shell out. See what I mean? All the world is purged. We grow daily in the grace of God.

164 Now you notice those people, they can sit and say, “Well, I accept the Lord.” You take their

word for it. I would, too. I can't judge. God does. But in ten years from now, they've never progressed a bit; just staying right in the same old place. See?

165 We grow daily. Each day our heart hungers, keeps moving on. There is something growing inside of you. Amen. You get bigger, spread out, can take more...?... Paul said, "When you..." Told the Corinthian church, said, "You're maturing, growing. But

when you ought to be teachers, you're still babes needing teaching." Is that right? When, you ought to be teachers; Something in there, growing out, pushing out, making bigger. The Holy Spirit, growing.

166 The new Birth! If a birth is born from the outside, from the inside out, the child, it grows if it lives. If it doesn't, it remains. Is that right? Well, when a Birth is on the inside, shouldn't it grow? The

Christ in your heart ought to be growing daily, getting bigger, more powerful, understanding things better, forgiving, walking on as God would, “till Christ be formed in you, the hope of Glory.”

167 We must contend with the weak until they are fully matured in Christ Jesus. Then they're good soldiers. Then they've got on the full armor. Talk about them; don't hurt them. Laugh at them, make fun of them; they don't pay no

attention to it. They got one thing; they're just so big, my, just so full of Glory. The only thing you have to drop is this old robe of flesh, and just go right on to Glory. See?

168 Somebody say, "You know, somebody said you was a hypocrite, Mrs. Jones?"

"Did? Well, God bless them."

169 "Do you know a certain-certain things is going on at that church, oughtn't to be going?"

“Well, I’ll pray for it.” See? Big!

170 Oh, if you’re little, then you say, “Oh, it is? Let me get in. Which side must I join? See? There is where you get in trouble. That’s where you can’t mature.

171 But when you get big enough, large enough, you see, swelled out. Not only swelled out, but grewed out. Christ growing in you, growing out malice, taking it out of you; push it out. As God comes in, just pushes out. You say,

“Oh, how little, how juvenile it is, how much *kids* it is, to argue and fuss.” But, first thing you know, That just grows on over top of it. Ain’t got no more room for it. “Oh, I used to hate to see *this*, and hate *that*. But, you know, I just got so I just don’t pay any attention to it no more.” You’re growing. Yes, sir.

172 You know, when you’re young, they claim you have growing pains when you’re growing. You know what I mean. It

means you're getting bigger, a little. You know, you take, your arms will hurt. And your legs will hurt, when you're growing, kids. I had it. I was getting bigger all the time. Oh, my!

173 Sometimes we have growing pains when we get to be men and women, when we're born in the Kingdom of God, Christ. But, the thing about *that*, it hurts; the thing about *This*, It just makes you joyful and happy. It's growing

pains. You're going out, getting bigger, getting to be a bigger man now, what you used to be. You can look over things.

174 Not you just got wider shoulders; that don't mean nothing about it. But you're wider in *here*, see, not across *here*. In *here*, here is where you're supposed to spread out, get bigger, in your heart, on the inside. When Christ comes into the heart, then He comes into the mouth,

then He comes into the eyes. He comes into the mind.

175 He comes into the mouth. He makes you talk different. You don't talk like you used to. Christ got in your mouth. Done grewed now from your heart, your love you had for Him, till you can bridle your tongue. Brother, that's a great thing.

176 Then, the next thing you know, it grows into your eyes. The next thing you know, you find out,

that old lustful things you used to look at, you'll turn your head. You're growing.

177 Then, the first thing you know, you still turn your head, but you're thinking. See? After a while, it grows into your mind; you don't even think about it no more. Then you're just a great big boy then. You're coming into a full, matured man, living for the Lord. So, then, you are in Christ then, a new creature.





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