

Voice of the Eagle

July 21, 2024

From The Sermons Of
William Marrion Branham



If they don't take rest, they find
themselves wrecked up
somewhere.

William Marrion Branham



*Title: 59-0301E — What Does Thou
Here?*

77 And He sent an Angel.

And the Angel touched him, and
he went to sleep.

And when he woke up, there
was some corn cakes, or some
kind of cakes, baked, laying by the
side of him.

And He said, “Elijah, rise up and eat.”

There’s the grace of God, to His servant.

See, He’s resting him.

78 You know, Jesus said, “Come aside, into the wilderness, and let’s rest a little while.”

Some of these guys that think you don’t have to rest, we find out they burn out pretty quick, too.

If they don't take rest, they find themselves wrecked up somewhere.

I think that's where our Brother Billy Graham is, tonight, trying to overshoot the mark.

These human bodies are strong, but they need rest.

79 Then you can take a little rest, and go somewhere, and they'll criticize you, say, "I thought he was a preacher. Look at him,

out yonder on the bank, fishing,”
or something like that.

But that doesn't matter.
Jehovah will take care of His Own.

80 And while he was laying
there, under the tree, wearied and
upset, God quietened his nerves.

He fed him.

He woke him up again, and fed
him again, and put him back to
sleep.





*God's people needs a
juniper tree—rest.*

William Marrion Branham

*Title: 59-0611 — The Time Of
Decision*

What a fine man I found in Brother Grant. He's having the rallies in his own meetings, and wanted to turn it over for the sick people, to pray for the sick. Brother Grant very humbly has been used of God himself in praying for the sick. And a great man of faith. But he just stayed too long in the service once. It's

almost killed him. Weak and nervous. And almost to a nervous breakdown completely.

5 Brother Tommy Hicks, I hear, is in a heart attack, overworked.

Oh, as I said the other night?

God's people needs a juniper tree—rest.

Let's just wait on the Lord, then we renew our strength as we wait on Him. Don't try to do it all.

I remember staying in the prayer line for seven days and nights, and eating my meal at the pulpit, determined I would pray for every one that come before I set down. There were ten times more on the last night than there was when I started. Then I almost died. I couldn't sleep, didn't know where I was at hardly, I was so tired and weary.

Doesn't pay to do that. Jesus doesn't want us to do that. He

wants us to take care of
ourselves...



Job



William Marrion Branham

Title: 63-1124E — Three Kinds Of Believers

Job, another believer.

100 Sometimes, believers put to the test. Not sometimes; every time!

“For every son that cometh to God must be chastened, tried, child-trained.”

Remember, the trials, the dusty roads, the hot sun of persecution, but the loyalty of your heart beats that material till she is ready to go into the mold.

God's children is made up correctly on His Word, for they are living examples, and the Word of God living through them. See?

The trial comes to shake you, to put you to the very bottom, to see where you'll stand. They

tested, try every son that cometh to God.

101 Job went through the trials and the tests.

His children taken; everything else taken.

The church members come, accused him of being a secret sinner, and tried to say everything against him, but yet he wouldn't listen to any of it.

He knowed he had met God's requirements.

He knowed there's no need of Satan trying to tempt him.

He knowed it was the devil.

And as long as Satan can make him believe that his sickness was his God doing it, he had Job whipped.

But when Job once struck that revelation, that it was not God!

He was only going through his trials to make him something.

It wasn't God doing it. It was Satan doing it.

102 And same thing today.

He'll try to tell you these trials and thing is your God trying to put punishment upon you. It isn't so. No, sir.

It's Satan doing that, and God permitting it, to temper you; to make you see if you're—you are tied to this earth, by the earth cares, or whether your treasures is in Heaven.

“For wherever your treasures is, there you are also.” That’s right.

Your heart is where your treasures are.

103 Job, tried, yet he said, “I know my Redeemer liveth; at the last days He’ll stand upon the earth. Though after my skin worms destroys my body...”

104 Did you notice? The skin worms was already in him. Your skin worms is in you. You’re in a sealed-up casket without any air in

it, or any how, but the skin worms are already there. They're right in you, and they're ready to be called to duty at any time. Remember Caesar, he cankered right in the street. The skin worms eat him up, right in the street, his own skin worms. They're right there, ready.

105 “Though after my skin worms destroys this body, yet in my flesh shall I see God.” Amen!

You cannot annihilate it.

Though the skin worms eat it up, it still will come back again.

“Whom I shall see for myself. Mine eyes shall behold, and not another.”

He said it, Job. Why? He was a believer.

In trials he was a believer.

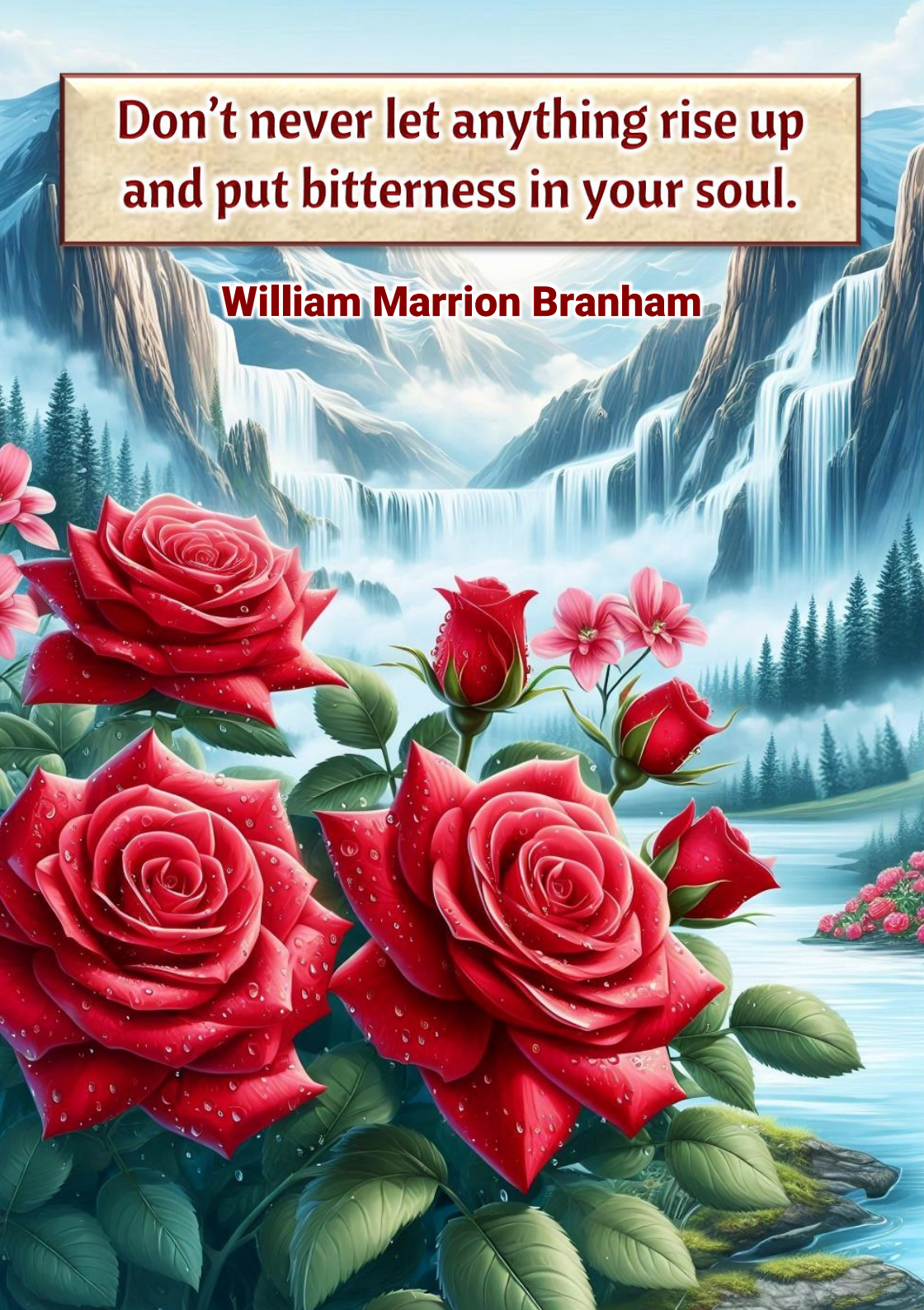
In persecution, he was a believer.

He was a genuine believer.



**Don't never let anything rise up
and put bitterness in your soul.**

William Marrion Branham



*Title: 60-1211M — The Ten Virgins,
And The Hundred And Forty-Four
Thousand Jews*

Don't never let anything rise up and put bitterness in your soul.

No matter how bad anyone ever treats you or anything, don't never!

Don't be guilty of letting that thing anchor in your soul.

**It'll grieve the Holy Spirit away
from you.**

It certainly will.

72 I remember saying something here two or three years ago that was wrong. It was attorneys that called me, and I went and... My wife sitting there. I'd...my head, sent...feel like it's coming off, and I—I went back. And they—they called on the phone and said, "Tell him come down this afternoon."

And Meda said, “It’s the attorneys.”

I slipped outside the door, I said, “Tell him I’m not even here.”

She said, “Bill!”

And I said, “Tell him I’m not in here right now.” And I went out.

73 Then I got out there and felt real bad, and come back. And she told him; I seen it hurt her.

74 I went out to pray for...there was a man come in here, had a little sick baby. And just as I started to put my hand on that baby to pray for it, Something said to me, “You’re a hypocrite.” See? “You know what you did.”

75 And I said, “Sir, I’m not worthy to pray for your baby. See, the Holy Spirit’s grieved in me and there’s no need in me putting my hands on the baby. You just wait till I go make something right.”

76 I went down and told the...told my attorney, I said, “I—I did wrong.”

He said, “I thought you was gone.”

I said, “No.” I said, “That was a...I caused my wife to say something that was wrong.” I said, “I’m—I’m sorry, I—I didn’t—I didn’t mean to do that.” I said, “Will you forgive me for it?”

And asked the wife to forgive me for it.

77 Then I went back up there at Green's Mill, it was in July. Oh, it was real still in the woods, and I had been in the cave all afternoon, praying. And I went and stood on the rock out there and I could look way across the hills, and so pretty, and leaves and everything, just quiet; along about five o'clock, six, in the afternoon, the summertime. Nothing, been real still, hot day.

And I said, “Heavenly Father, Moses, You stood him in the rock one time and You passed by.” I said, “If You forgive me for that evil that I done, could You just pass by again and let me see You?” And just over to my left on the side of the hill there was a little whirlwind begin to blow real easy in the leaves, it come right down along side of me like *that* and passed right down through the woods. I just cried like a baby.

78 I went back down, I said, “I know my sin’s forgiven me now.” See?

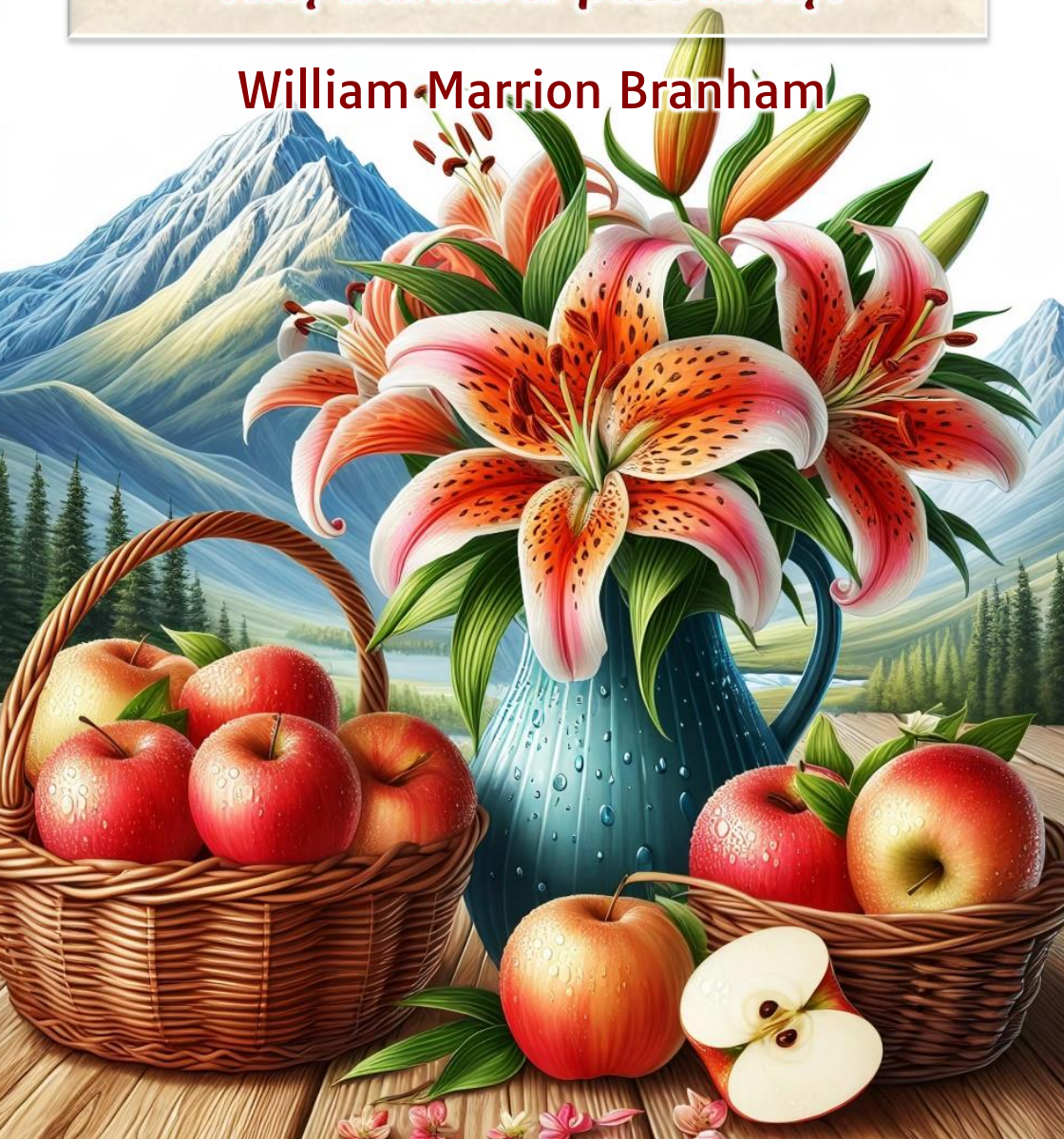
79 See, always keep all roots of bitterness out of you. See?

No matter what anyone does to you, let...just have God in there that’ll keep all evil away from you.



*Covet not this world's vain riches,
That so rapidly decay,
Build your hopes on things Eternal,
They will never pass away!*

William Marrion Branham



*Title: 61-0730E — The Sixfold
Purpose Of Gabriel's Visit To
Daniel*

146 Many sights have I seen,
pretty near thirty-one years behind
the desk. I've seen sad sights; I've
seen glorious sights. The saddest
sight that I ever seen in my life...As
much as I've seen starving children
in the street; I've seen mothers
begging for one piece of bread.
Saddest sight I ever see, is see a
man, a human being, and which

should be a son of God, dying without knowing God.

147 I remember a woman standing at the door one night, of this church, laughed at me. And said, “I wouldn’t let my cow have the kind of religion he’s got!” Less than one hour, I was called to the hospital. Beautiful woman, about twenty-two years old, she was screaming, “Get that preacher here!” She was Catholic, by faith.

When I walked up, the old sister said, “You’re too late, Brother Branham. She died about five minutes ago.”

I said, “Can I see her?”

Said, “She screamed for you, in her last words, ‘Get that preacher, Brother Branham!’”

Her husband was there, hollering, “Say a prayer for her! Say a prayer!”

I said, “It’s too late now.”

148 I pulled the cover down. She had great big brown eyes. Beautiful woman; little freckles across her face; auburn hair; very attractive. She had suffered so hard till the freckles stood out on her face like pimples. Her eyes were bulged plumb out of their sockets, like that. And, course, her bowels and kidneys had acted, which is in the—in the...Everyone does that as they're dying, mostly. And there she was, laying in that condition, her mouth open. And

her lids here, had half covered the brown part of her eye. I'll never forget it. That song come onto my mind.

Covet not this world's vain riches. (Beauty, pomp.)

149 I stood by the side of a man right over here in Port Fulton, dying. They called me to his bedside. And I prayed with him here at the altar one night. He put his arm around a woman. I said,

“Take your arm from around that lady.”

He said, “I’m leading her to God.”

150 I said, “Not your arm around her.” I don’t believe in such stuff as that. He got angry with me. He stomped out the door.

I went to him, a little later, when he was dying. He looked me in the face, said, “Don’t pray for me, Brother Bill. I’m lost. I’m

gone.” Said, “All I ever gained, has been gone.”

151 I stood right out here at the corner, a little piece from here, one day, to a man that called me to his bedside when he was dying. He said, “I always wanted *such-and-such*, and *such*.” He said, “But I never did serve the Lord. Many times have I kept from going to the altar.” He said, “Brother Branham, pray that God will let my little girl atone for the things that I

have done. Maybe she can do something for the Lord.”

152 I said, “That can’t be done, brother. The things that you would have done is lost.” Hum!

153 Stood by a man, see him fight devils for twenty-four hours. Said devils was standing on his bedside with chains wrapped around their neck. Said, “Don’t let them get me!” Screaming; hold him in the bed. Said, “There he stands. Can’t you see it? It’s

coming after me.” He had put off God, too long. Had big barns full of hay, full of wheat, fine race horses. A year before that, he cursed God to His face, slapped his wife for going to the tabernacle. You know what happened? Lightning struck his barn, and killed his horses, burnt up his hay. And the man died in some kind of a spell, fighting devils off of him.

154 And an old friend of mine (glory!) standing yonder, come to

the end of the road. I said, “Are you going, dad?”

Said, “This is it, Billy.”

I said, “How is it?”

155 He said, “All well.” Said, “Bring my children up along side the bed.” He put his old feeble hands upon each one of his children and blessed them. Told his two sons, said, “Hang up my hands, raise them up, like Joshua and Caleb did.” We wondered what he was going to say. He said:

~ 12 ~

Happy day, happy day,

Since Jesus washed my sins
away!

He taught me how to watch
and pray,

And live rejoicing every day.

We've got some of those
things to come to, friends! No one
but what desires to eat good food,
drive a nice automobile, have the
best that we can have. I don't
blame him. That's all right. God
wants you to have that, but:

Covet not this world's vain
riches,

That so rapidly decay,

Build your hopes on things
Eternal,

They will never pass away!

Let's raise our hands now while
we sing.

Hold to God's unchanging
hand!

Hold to God's unchanging
hand!

Build your hopes on things
Eternal,

Hold to God's unchanging
hand!

156 While we stand, let's just
turn around and shake hands with
somebody now. We're going to
continue on, the service, just a
moment. But I want you to turn
around while we sing another
verse of that song.

Hold to God's unchanging
hand!

Do it, father! Do it, dad! To
God! Do it, teeny! Do it, brother!
Do it, brother!

Build your hopes on things
Eternal,

Hold to God's unchanging
hand!

157 Aren't you glad for Him?
Say "Amen!" [Congregation says,
"Amen!"—Ed.] All that love Him,
say, "Praise the Lord." ["Praise the
Lord!"] All that believe that you're
going to that City foursquare, raise

your hand. (Hold it, just a minute,
with your song.)

I'm bound for that beautiful
City, (How does that go now?)

Lord has prepared for His Own;

Where all the redeemed of all
ages

Sing "Glory!" around the White
Throne;

Sometimes I grow homesick for
Heaven,

~ 17 ~

And the glory I there shall
behold:

What a joy that will be, when
my Saviour I see,

In that beautiful City of gold.

Don't you like that?

I'm bound for that beautiful
City,

My Lord has prepared for His
Own;

Where all the redeemed of all
ages

~ 18 ~

Will sing “Glory” around the
White Throne;

Oh, sometimes I grow homesick
for Heaven,

And the joys I there shall
behold:

What a joy that will be, when
my Saviour I see,

In that beautiful City of gold.



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