

Voice of the Eagle

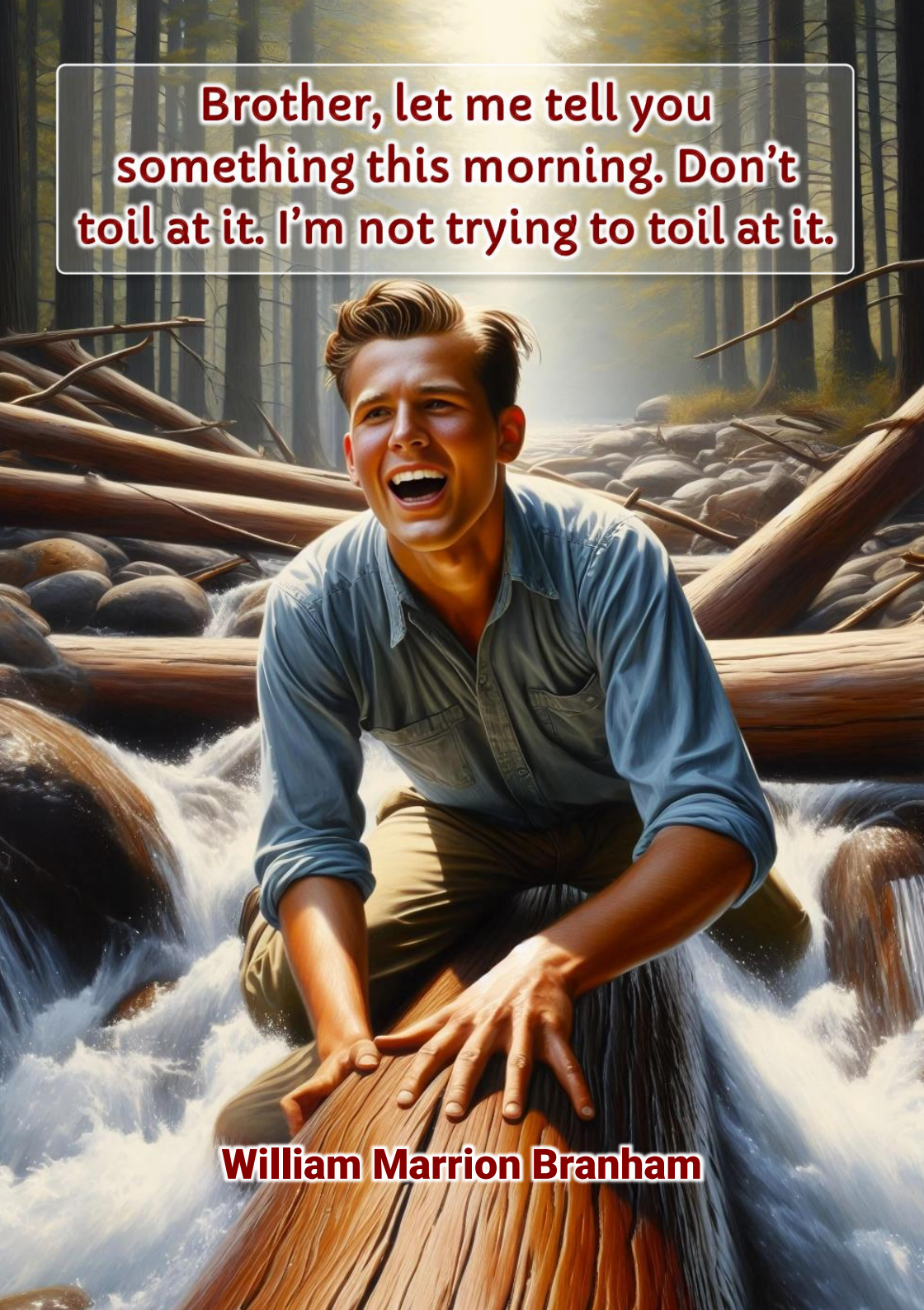
July 9, 2024

From The Sermons Of
William Marrion Branham



**Brother, let me tell you
something this morning. Don't
toil at it. I'm not trying to toil at it.**

William Marrion Branham



*Title: 60-1218 — The Uncertain
Sound*

440 Now in closing. For both salvation and for healing, let me say these words just for a minute.

441 Paul Rader was a friend of mine. I knew him just a little while. I was just a boy, sit at his feet; great minister that died here not long ago in California. And when he was dying... He took

cancer, and was dying out there in California. At the tabernacle now that O. L. Jagers has, he had it up there. The old... Just, I forget what the name of it was called then, but it's the World church now. Paul Rader's old tabernacle, and was up off of Alvarado Street, as you go up towards it, cross over to McPherson's temple, just across the way there at the park. Now, and when Paul Rader was

pastoring that, they got out there, and when he was...

442 Before he died, he put his hands on a brother's shoulder, that I know real well, a friend of Ern Baxter, and said, "If I would have took my message of grace and sold it to the red-hot Pentecostals, and instead of trying to fool with you bunch of Baptists, I'd have been living today. But," said, "you have worried me, and I've got so tore

up, and all in such a fix, till now I'm dying."

443 So when he laid in the room there, they pulled down the—the blinds and things, and they were standing there, singing, *Nearer, My God, To Thee*. And he had a sense of humor. He said, "Who is dying, me or you? You sound more like you're dying than I am," he said. He said, "Don't do that. Sing me some real snappy, Gospel songs." And a little quartet from

Moody Bible Institute begin to sing *Down At The Cross Where My Saviour Died*. He said, "That sounds better. Praise God!"

444 Said, "Where is Luke?" And Luke and Paul stuck together, just like Billy and I, my son. They were brothers, and they stuck together. Said, "Where is Luke?" And Luke didn't want to see his brother die, and he was in the next room there at the hospital. Said, "Go get him, and tell him come here."

445 And when he come over to where Paul was, Paul reached over and got his hand. And Luke try to turn his head. He said, “Luke, we been through a many a hard battle together. Haven’t we, brother?”

446 Said, “Yes, we have. Through these years, we’ve toiled, brother. That’s right, many hard battle.”

447 But said, “Luke, think of it. In five minutes from now, I’ll be

standing in the Presence of Jesus Christ, clothed in His righteousness.” Squeezed his brother’s hand, then died. There’s nothing uncertain about that. He knowed the way he was going. He knowed. He had the baptism of the Holy Ghost, Power of God in his life.

448 He used to be a log-man, and he cut down trees and things.

And said...

449 He was a missionary, too, like I go over in the seas. And he and Luke, and them, was down in an island, they took blackwater fever. If anyone knows what that is, it's death soon. And it's really bad. So, he took blackwater fever. It was way back in the jungles, where there's nothing. Him and his lovely little wife was there. You know how he said... I've told you the story, how he said, "The last time, had a feeling to it, when she kissed him good-

bye.” And so they were back there. And it got, kept getting dark, darker in the room, he said he knew he was going, or he thought he was.

450 He told his wife, said, “Honey, it’s getting so dark in here.” Said, “I’m dying.”

451 And she said, “Oh, Paul. Paul.” And she fell on her face and begin crying.

452 Said, “Honey, just keep crying. Let me let...Keep crying

out to God, and let me hear your voice. Let somebody pray. I can't pray any more." Said, "While I'm dying, I want to hear it."

453 And she kept crying out to God, "O God, don't let him die. His work isn't finished yet. Keep..." Cry, "O God, please don't let Paul die." She was laying across him, like that.

454 Got darker and darker. Said, "Darling, it's getting darker

and darker, and darker and darker.”

455 Finally, he passed out. He said, “When I passed out, I dreamed that I was a young man again.” Said, “I was up in the forest,” up in Oregon where he come from. Said, “I had fell a tree. The boss said, told me, ‘Go up there on top the hill, Paul, and I want you to fell a certain tree, and so much, and then we got to make some timber.’”

456 And said he said, “All right, boss.” And said he could smell them, how fresh it was; and how good he felt. Said he was running up through the forest like that. And he took his ax, and said he could feel that old axe bit go into that soft pine, you know, that Oregon pine. And said, when it went down in there...You know, down South, they have that same tree, it’s real hard. You go up, up North, and the colder you get, the softer the wood gets. Said he

could find...Said he took his axe, and run across, with that old double bit, and scraped all the limbs off of it. Said he stuck the axe in there, said, "Well, I'll go right down the hill with it."

457 He got a hold of it, and said he just couldn't lift it. He just couldn't lift it. And said he tried and he tried. He said he remembered that a man's best muscles is in his back. So he said he put his knees together, so he won't rupture himself, and

he stooped over and got a hold of it. And took his knees, muscles in the back of the legs, up here, the calf of the leg, in his arms, in his back, put all of his muscle to it. And said he pulled, and he pulled, and he just couldn't do it. Said he just toiled, until he tried and tried. Said, "I got to get this log down there. I just got to. The boss ordered it down there. I've got to get it there. Why," said, "usually...I don't know where my strength has all gone. So, well I

could have put that thing on my shoulder and walked with it,” said, “but I just can’t get it up.” And tried, and he tried, and he tried. He said he just couldn’t do it. He just wore hisself out.

458 Said he just fell down against the tree. He said. “Huh, huh, huh! I’ve just toiled and I’ve toiled. I’ve toiled and I’ve toiled, till I just can’t go no farther. And I’m...I’ve got to get that log down there, but I don’t know how I can do it. I can’t lift it.” Said, just

sitting there, so he said, “I just don’t know what to do.”

459 And said he heard His Voice, of his Boss, say, “Paul,” and said it was the sweetest Voice he ever heard.

460 And said, “When I turned to look,” said, “it wasn’t my boss, but it was my real Boss.” Said, “It was Jesus.”

461 He said, “What you toiling at it for, Paul?” Said, “You see that stream going there?” Said,

“That stream goes right by the camp.” Said, “Why don’t you just push it in the water and ride on it, go on down?”

462 So he said he just took the log and rolled it in the water, and jumped on it; and went over them riffles, just a hollering and a screaming, said, “I’m riding on it. I’m riding on it.”

463 And said, when he come to, in the room, his wife laying over him, praying; he jumped up

in the middle of the floor,
hollering, “I’m riding on it. I’m
riding on it.”

464 Brother, let me tell you
something this morning. Don’t
toil at it. I’m not trying to toil at it.
It’ll wear you out, back and forth.
“Am I a Methodist? I’m a Baptist?
Am I *this*.” I just received Jesus. I
took His promise, by grace. He
come to me, and I’m riding on It.
I don’t care what happens, or
what goes, how many times
we’re called “crazy, or fanatic.”



She stopped for a moment



William Marrion Branham

*Title: 62-0311 — The Greatest
Battle Ever Fought*

248 So, I had a little girl here, one time. The lady may be setting here now. Her name was Nellie Sanders. One of the first times I ever seen a devil cast out. We lived, now, if I can just get the place; and be just about three blocks up here, beyond the graveyard. And I had just become a preacher, and I was

preaching right here on this corner, with a tent meeting.

249 And that little girl was one of the best dancers. She went to high school down here, and her and Lee Horn. And many of you here in town know Lee Horn down here, runs the pool room. And so they, her and Lee Horn, was the best dancers there was in the country. He's Catholic, himself. Course, religion didn't mean nothing to them, so then...Nellie and them. So, she

was a great dancer, and he was, too. And they had this here dance called the “black bottom,” and “jitterbugs,” and all them things. And she was the...Them two was the best in the country.

250 One day, she staggered in up here, one night, to the meeting. There she fell down, at the altar, little Nellie. Bless her heart. She laid there at the altar. She raised up her head. And she cried, and the tears running down her cheeks. She said,

“Billy...” She knew me. She said,
“I want to be saved, so bad.”

251 And I said, “Nellie, you
can be saved. Jesus already
saved you, girl. You have to
accept it now upon the basis of
His Word.”

252 And she stayed there.
And she cried, and she prayed,
and she told God she would
never listen to the things of the
world again. All at once, a lovely
sweet peace come over her soul.
She raised up from there,

shouting and praising God,
glorifying God.

253 And about six or eight months after that, she was coming down Spring Street, one night.

254 Now, just a young girl, she was just in her teenage, about eighteen years old. And she come to me, and she said, “Hope...” That was my wife, the one that’s gone on. She said, “I wish I looked like Hope and Irene.” She said, “You know,

they never did get out in the world.” Said, “The world puts a mark on you.” Said, “I got a rough look.” Said, “Now, I quit wearing make-up and stuff, but I look so rough. Even my cast, in my face,” she said, “I look rough.” She said, “They look so innocent and tender.” Said, “I wish I’d have never done that.”

255 I said, “Nellie, the Blood of Jesus Christ cleanses from all sin, honey. Go on, believe it.”

256 Wayne Bledsoe, many of you know him here, a bosom friend of mine, and years and years. He was a drinker. And he come up here with my brother, Edward. And he got drunk down here in the street, and I picked him up, 'cause cops was going to get him. And I brought him up here. And I was a preacher and lived up here, my mama and papa's, way 'fore I was married. And I took him, put him in the bed in there. I sleep...slept on a

duofold. There was a big bunch of Branham's, you know, ten of us. And so we had about four rooms, and we had to kind of double up, a little. So, I had an old duofold I slept on. I pulled it out like *this*, and—and put Wayne to bed with me. Drunk, had to pack him in the house and lay him down.

257 And I was laying there. I said, “Wayne, aren't you ashamed of yourself, like that?”

258 And he said, “Uh, Billy, don’t talk to me like that.”

And then I put my hand over. I said, “I’m going to pray for you, Wayne. God bless you.” And I had been saved about, oh, I guess about, maybe a year.

259 And so then, all at once, a—a cab, slammed the door outside, and somebody knocking real hard. “Brother Bill! Brother Bill!” [Brother Branham knocked on the pulpit—Ed.]

260 Thought, “My, goodness, somebody must be dying.” I jumped up, the door; grabbed my old thing there, threwed around my pajamas, like *this*, and covered Wayne up, run at the door.

261 It sounded like a woman. I opened the door, and this young girl standing at the door. She said, “Oh, can I come in?”

I said, “Come in.” And I turn the lights on.

262 And now she was just crying like that, and she said, “Oh, Billy, I’m—I’m—I’m gone! I’m gone!”

263 I said, “What’s the matter, Nellie? You got a—got a heart attack?”

264 She said, “No.” She said, “Brother Bill, I was coming down Spring.” She said, “Honest, Brother Bill! Honest, Brother Bill, I didn’t mean no harm. I didn’t mean no harm.”

265 I said, “What’s the matter?” I thought, “What am I going to do with her now?” I didn’t know what to do. I, just a young fellow. And I...

266 Said, “Oh, Brother Bill,” said, “I’m just—I’m just—I’m just all to pieces.”

I said, “Now, quieten down, sis. Tell me all about it.”

267 And she said, “Well,” she said, “I was coming down the street, and the Redman’s Hall...”

And they used to have Saturday night dances there. And she said, “I had some stuff, that I was going home to make me a dress.” And she said, “I heard that music.” And she said, “You know,” said, “I stopped just a minute.” And said, “It kept getting better. So I thought, ‘You know, it won’t hurt if I stand right here.’”

268 That’s where she made her mistake, stopped for a moment. She just listened.

269 Said, “Well, I’m going to think.” Said, “O Lord, You know I love You, though.” Said, “You know I love You, Lord. But I can sure remember the time when Lee and I used to win all the—the cups, and so forth.” Said, “My, I remember that old music used to attract me. It don’t now.”

270 Uh-oh, uh-oh! You just think it don’t. It’s already got you, right there. That’s just as good as he wants, right there. See?

271 How many ever knowed Nellie Sanders? Well, I guess a whole lot of you. Yeah. Sure. So they—they was—they was...

272 Said, she said, “Well, you know what?” Said, “Maybe if I walk up on the steps up there,” said, “maybe I’ll be able to testify to some of them.”

273 Oh! See, you’re right on the devil’s ground. Stay out of it. “Shun the very appearance of evil.”

274 But she walked up, the top of the steps, and stood there a few minutes. And first thing you know, she was in some boy's arms, out on the floor.

275 Then she come to herself. And she was standing there, crying and going on, said, "Oh, I'm lost now, for good. I..."

276 I thought, "Well, I don't know too much about the Bible, but I believe Jesus said this, 'In My Name they shall cast out devils.'" I...

277 And Wayne had done sobered up, a little bit, and was setting there, watching. See? So I said, “Now, devil, I don’t know who you are, but I’m telling you now, this is my sister, and you ain’t got no business with holding her. She didn’t mean to do that. She just stopped for a minute.” That’s where she made her mistake, though. I said, “But you’re going to have to come out of her. You hear me?”

278 And so help me, God, at the Judgment Bar, know. That screen door begin to opening and shutting, by itself. “Plumpity, plumpity,” there at the door. “Pump, ka-plump, ka-plump.” I thought.

And she said, “Bill, look at there. Look at there.”

And I said, “Yeah. What is that?”

She said, “I don’t know.”

I said, “Neither do I.”

279 And the door went
“pumpity-pump, ti-pump,”
shutting like that. I thought,
“What’s the matter here? What’s
the matter?”

280 I looked again, like *that*.
And I said, “Leave her, Satan! In
Jesus’ Name, come out of her!”

281 When I said that, it looked
like a great big bat, about *this*
long, rose up from behind her,
with long hair hanging down out
of its wings and off of its feet, like
that. Was going, “Ooooooh.”

Started right towards me, just as hard as it come.

282 I said, “O Lord God, the Blood of Jesus Christ protect me from that.”

283 And Wayne jumped up in the bed, looked. And here it was, like a big shadow, circled around, and went over and went down behind the bed. Out of the bed went Wayne, in the next room, as hard as he could. So we...

284 I got Nellie and took her home. And come back, and I couldn't...

285 Mom went in there and shook the sheets and everything. There wasn't nothing in that bed. What was it? A devil went out of her. What happened? She stopped for a moment. That's all.

286 Don't stop, at all. When God sinks His Word in your heart, just take that Sword and start chopping and cutting. Hallelujah!

287 “I ain’t got time to wait for nothing else. Just crossed over, I haven’t got time to even settle down.”

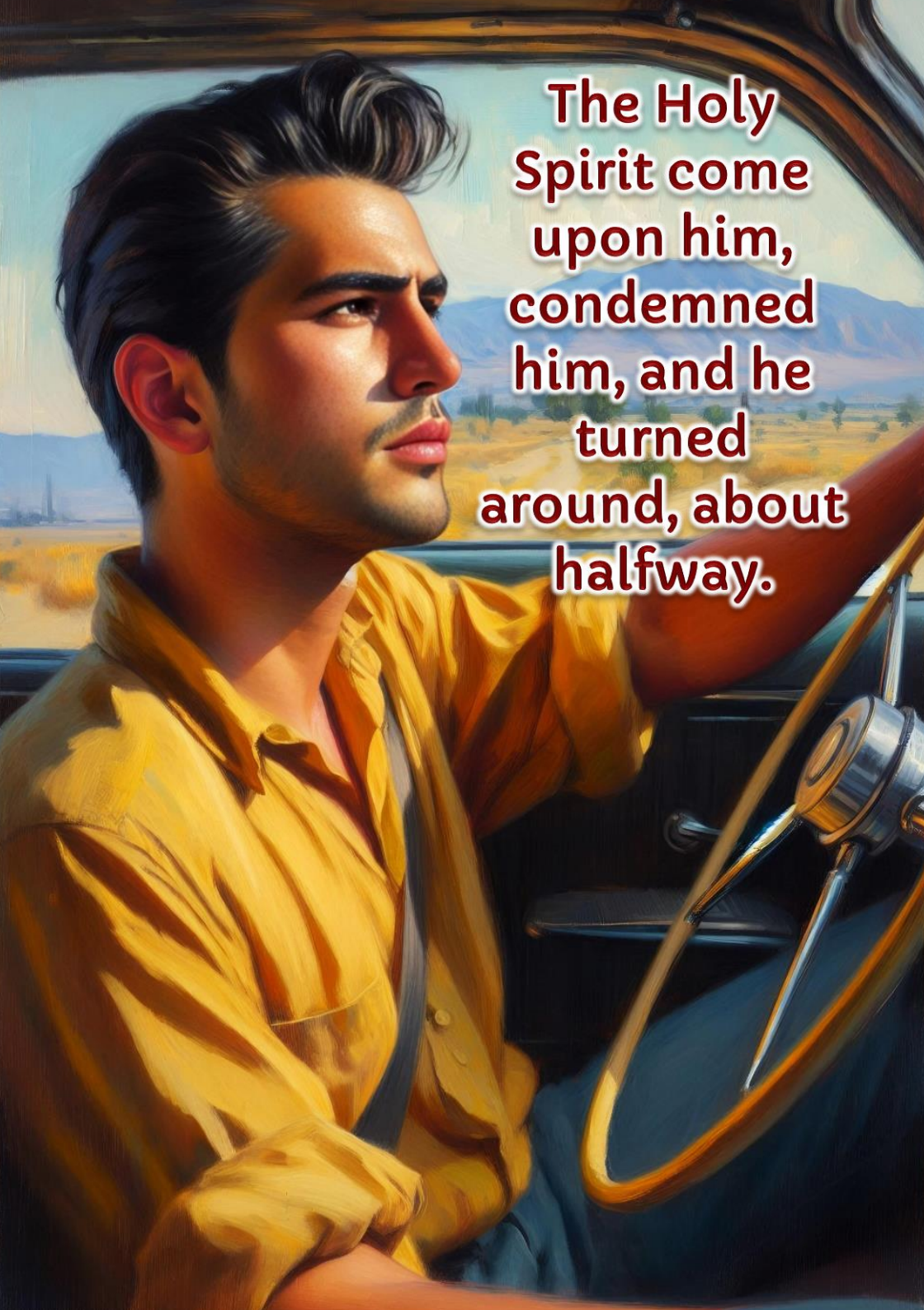
288 He said, “Well, and take my staff and lay it on the baby. And if anybody speaks to you, don’t even speak to them.”

289 If the devil says, “Hey, you know what you’re feeling?” Don’t even speak to him. Just keep going.

290 The devil, you know, the devil say, “But you know what? You know, *So-and-so*, when they got the Holy Ghost, you remember they—they almost lost their mind.” Don’t even speak to him. Just keep on going. You don’t know about *So-and-so*.

291 It’s you and God. That’s right.



A detailed oil painting of a young man with dark, wavy hair and a light beard, wearing a bright yellow button-down shirt. He is seated in the driver's seat of a vintage car, with his hands on the steering wheel. The car's interior features a large, polished wooden steering wheel and a red dashboard. Through the windshield, a vast desert landscape is visible under a clear blue sky, with rolling hills and sparse vegetation in the distance. The lighting is warm and golden, suggesting late afternoon or early morning.

The Holy
Spirit come
upon him,
condemned
him, and he
turned
around, about
halfway.

William Marrion Branham

*Title: 62-0422 — The Restoration
Of The Bride Tree*

90 I believe I just quoted it, the last meeting here. I'm not sure. But a brother came to Louisville, from down in Georgia, and left his car setting over there, and someone stole it. And he had his clothes, his wife's clothes, his children's clothes. It was Brother Evans here. They're usually here. They drive fifteen

hundred miles, every day, when we have service here, coming in here to have service. And the poor fellow was here without anything, and seven hundred and something miles from home. And he didn't know what to do.

91 He turned it in to the police. But they had a big racket in Louisville; they were stealing cars, and painting them. And you can...don't have to have a title, there, to sell it. And they can make you a title, in a few

minutes, to any number you'd want to put on it. And so they were having a terrible time.

92 So we got down on our knees. See? Now, Jesus wouldn't have had to do that, for He was the Word. Now, we're not the Word. "The Word of the Lord came to the prophets." They wasn't the Word, but the Word come to them. But Jesus was the Word. See? He didn't have to pray. He was God, Himself. See? But we are—are His prophets,

His servants, who the Word of the Lord comes to. Then, the prophet is vindicated by, whether it's the Word of the Lord or not, by what he says comes to pass.

93 So then we had a Scripture here, that Jesus said, "Wherever two or more are gathered in My Name, and if they will agree, I'll be in their midst. And if they will agree on touching any one certain thing and ask it, don't doubt it, they shall have what

they've asked. It'll be given to them."

94 Now, there's—there's the law. Now, the One that's here to enforce that law is the Holy Spirit. How about people who don't believe in the Holy Spirit, would reject Him? See? Re...You're rejecting your own peace and mercy. See?

95 Now, we got on our knees, about five men, with Brother Fred Sothmann and—and many of the others was there, four or

five men. And we knelt down, and I pleaded this case before God. And then I took the Word, or the promise, and sent It forth. The great Holy Spirit, as He took the Word, to serve the summons, a vision broke and I saw a man going towards Bowling Green, Kentucky, with a yellow shirt on, driving his truck. **The Holy Spirit come upon him, condemned him, and he turned around, about halfway. I saw him come back and park that car on a certain street, over across the**

river here. I raised up and told the brethren, “THUS SAITH THE LORD.”

96 And when they started out, they went on the road. And there was the car setting there, half empty with gasoline, where the—the tank half empty, where it had been filled up, just enough, take him halfway to Bowling Green and bring him back. Now, those men are setting right here this morning, as a witness.

97 What is it? Enforcing. “Give it back.” See? That’s it. That’s what it’s talking about. “Restore it. Bring it back to its right owner.”

98 And if Satan has robbed you of the privilege of being a son or a daughter of God, we have a right this morning, by the Holy Spirit, to enforce the claim of God. “Bring them back.”

99 If he’s afflicted you, and made you sick, we have a right

before God to enforce the laws of God. “By His stripes we are healed.” Amen. “Bring him back. Turn him loose. You’re taking him out yonder, of death, and we claim him. Bring him back now.”

100 That’s the enforcement; restore it back to its natural condition again. A man is sick; baby is sick; woman is sick. See? They’re out of their natural condition. Then we have a right to enforce our claim. Not *our* claim. It’s our

claim because God give it to us. “By His stripes we were healed. He was wounded for our transgression. With His stripes we were healed.” Now we have a right to enforce that law. And the—the Law-Giver, the Holy Spirit, Himself, is here, the Agent of God, to see that it’s done that way. Amen.

101 Now, the only way He can work, is when you let Him work. See? You’ve got to believe it.





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