

# ***Voice of the Eagle***

***June 27, 2024***

**From The Sermons Of  
William Marrion Branham**



# *From That Time*



**William Marrion Branham**

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*Title: 60-0716 — From That Time*

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81 Now, I wish to read just a line out of the 4th chapter and 17th verse of Saint Matthew:

*And from that time Jesus began... preach, and to say, the kingdom... Repent: for the kingdom of heaven is at hand.*

82 Now, I want to take the subject, those three first word: *From That Time*. Now, there's all here that can call back to *such-*



*and-such* a time. “From that time,” we say. Like the little boy, little girl, we can say we were doing a *certain* thing and *such-a-thing* happened, and “from that time” things changed for us.

83 And we could go, tonight, into the city, here, and find the most degraded and immoral woman that walks the streets of your lovely little city, here in the valley. And I would set down by her, and I’d say, “Lady, I wish you to tell me your story.”

84 And she would start off; she might say something like this: “Brother Branham, there was a day when I was as pure as a lily. And I could hold my head up amongst the people of renown status; and I could go to church, and feel just fine. But there come a time that one night I was out with a certain boy, and he spiked the—the Coke for me, and from that time...”

85 Or it might be that some other girl friend that was not a

believer, that got with her and persuaded her off to a certain dance. And she got in the arms of some boy, and from that time. It's always marking from a time.

86 Or I might go out here into your city tonight, and find the worst alcoholic that you have. And I would set down by the side of that man, young or old, and I would say to him, "Friend, I would like to ask you something: Why do you throw your life away like this? What makes you drink

and do the way you do? when you could be a—a great worker here in the city. You could be a worker in some church, or you could be a real husband to some woman, a father to some children;” or, some drunken woman that could be a—a real mother to some children, a sweet, loving wife to some husband.

87 And they’d start like this, and say, “Well, from...I once was a prohibitionist. I had a lovely

mother and father who taught against the drinking. And one time I got into a fellowship with a certain boy that was very popular amongst the girls, and I—I—I wanted to be popular too, so I thought with joining his ranks. And I went against the teaching of my mother and father. And he persuaded me, ‘Tonight if you want to have a good time, you want to get some spirits in you.’ And I took my first drink, and from that time...”



88 That's the way it starts. Here some time ago in New York, Dr. Berg, he's a pastor now at Sister Brown tabernacle, Bethany Tabernacle, in New York City, one of the old Pentecostal establishments, one of the oldest in the world; I guess our brethren know of them well.

89 And there, while I was there, I got to meet Sophia, the wash-woman, the Swedish woman that went and worked the bowery with her. I had to lay over

two days to get a yellow fever shot; I thought I'd get into Africa without taking it, but they wouldn't even let me pass, or, get into the airship. And I had to wait two days to go to the Navy yards to take a yellow fever shot.

And Brother Berg said, "What would you like to do?"

I said, "I'd like to visit the bowery."

Said, “All right, we’ll go down.” Said, “I have several missions down there.”

90 And we went down, and if I...I think that it would be a good thing for any man to take his son to the bowery and let him see. I think if you was ever in France, take your daughter to Pigalle; let her see how degraded human life can get.

So when I went down to...by the bowery, men laying helpless, flies blowing their face from

vomit, and oh, dope fiends, alcoholics.

91 And I said, “Oh, Brother Berg,” I said, “perhaps these men here was raised in homes that—that did not care what they do; they was just let loose to run on the street.”

92 He laid his hand across my shoulder, said, “You’d be surprised.” He said, “Right in the mission here we’re going to, we got out a hundred and eighty that died in there last year. Taken off

the streets, feeding them and so forth, and they finally died; there's no hope for them outside of Christ."

And then, the cure, they're too far for that. He said, "Here, this man here." Said, "I know him. Raise him up."

And I went over to him, and I said, "Sir, could I speak to you?"

He said, "Well, he may not be able to speak."



93 Oh, I just can't say the condition the man was in. He had gotten to a place his clothes from his waist down was in a terrible condition, wet all over. And he was just in a—an awful shape, smelling. And I said, "Sir, could I speak to you?"

94 And Brother Berg shook him. I...He raised up. And he said, "I'm Brother Berg." Well, he didn't know nothing about Brother Berg. He was still on the drunk.

And I said, “I would like to ask you a question.” I said, “What type of home was you raised in?”

He said, “Will you give me enough money for a drink?”

95 And I said, “I’m a minister of the Gospel. I would not give the money of the Lord to a man to drink.” I said, “I...The money that I have comes from the children of God, and it’s be spent for the Kingdom of God. I’ll tell you what I’ll do: I’ll buy you a sandwich; I’ll buy you your dinner

or...if you'll go with me. But I would just like, as a minister, to ask you."

He said, "Excuse me, Reverend."

And I said, "Well, how did you ever come to be this way?"

He said, "Sir, I doubt whether you'll believe my story."

"Well," I said, "I take you as a man of honor. I—I'll believe your story, you tell me; tell me from your heart."

And he said, “Sir,” he said, “I was raised in a Christian home.”

And I said, “And then fall into this?”

96 He said, “Yes, sir.” Said, “I had the most lovely family: three children, two boys and a girl, and the sweetest wife that ever lived.” And his big tears begin to run through his old, gray beard. He said, “I was the president of this bank over here on a *certain* corner.”

And I said, “Is that so?”

He said, “Go to the bank and ask them.”

And he...I said, “Well, what caused you to do this?”

97 He said, “Sir, reverend sir,” he said, “one evening I’d come home and there was a ‘Dear John’ letter laying on the table. My wife had left me.” He said, “And I—I never drank, and but I thought, ‘I got to do something, or I’ll take a pistol and blow my



brains out.’ And I started drinking, and here I am.”

Thought, “God have mercy.”  
See?

On...“From that time...”  
That’s what started it. We can always think from a time.

98 Then like the young couple that gets married. Oh, they’re as lovely as they can be. The first thing you know, I’d go to this woman who had left her family, and I’d say, “Lady, what made

you leave your family? You had a nice husband.”

99 “Oh,” she’d say to me, she’d say, “Brother Branham, I—I was as pure as the dew from heaven. I married my husband and came to him a virtuous woman. And he was a grand man; he worked and sweated and taken care of me. And the children would, my little chumpy boy, when he was born, I can see hubby now with the little boy on his back, piggybacking riding up

and down the floor. And oh, if I could only call back again.”

I’d say, “Well, what happened?”

100 She’d say something like this: “Well, it was all right. And one day, a salesman knocked on the door with pretty, wavy hair, and big, brown eyes, and from that time...” See? That’s the way it starts; mark a time. That’s just the starting of it.

101 Don't you never think that sin lays in the street, always in the gutter; sin's dressed up and beautiful. Certainly does. I've always said, "Satan wears a tuxedo suit, and a stovepipe hat, and carries a cane on his arm." Watch that slick greaser. That's exactly. Satan's no fool, you know. He—he—he knows how to dress up; he makes it attractive, see?

102 And it ain't always old Charlie Barleycorn out there with

his hat pulled down; sometime that's a real honest heart. If he had a—a good start or something to help him along, he'd go right; but not always. I've seen many times, and I've walked to people as ragged as they could be; I look at them, and I have a way by God to know who likes me and who doesn't. You know that.

103 So, see a man all dirty and everything; I'd rather have him with me many a time, than



someone dressed up with their, maybe, collar turned around, and pat me on back, say, “Oh, Brother Branham, we’re for you.” And know right then he’s lying. See, you see? That’s it. I’ve got no use for a liar. My, you can hide from a thief, but you can’t from a liar. So, that—that’s right.

*60-0716 — From That Time*  
*Rev. William Marrion Branham*

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One chose a beautiful girl, the  
other one chose character



**William-Marrion Branham**

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*Title: 65-0429E — The Choosing Of  
A Bride*

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85 I've married many couples, but it always reminds me of Christ and His Bride. One of the weddings that I performed here, some time ago, it—it was quite an outstanding thing in my life. It's been several years ago, when I was just a young minister.

86 My brother was working on the—the PWA. I don't know



whether anybody ever remembers that, yet, or not, anybody as old as me. And that was a—a project that the government had. And my brother worked up, about thirty miles. They were digging out some lakes, a project for the conservation.

87 And there was a boy worked up there, with him, from Indianapolis, about, oh, about a hundred miles above Jeffersonville where I—I live, or



lived. And there was a...He said to my brother, one day, he said, “Doc,” he said, “I—I want...I’m going to get married, if I just had enough money to pay the preacher.” He said, “I—I got enough money to get my license, but,” said, “I haven’t got enough money to pay the preacher.”

88 Doc said, “Well, my brother is a preacher, and—and he—he may marry you.” He said, “He never charges people for things like that.”

He said, “Will you ask him if he’ll marry me?”

89 Well, that night my brother asked me. I said, “If he’s never been married before, either one of them, and they’re...everything is all right.”

He said, “Well, yeah, I’ll ask him.”

And I said, “If it is, tell him, come on down.”

90 So, when Saturday come along and the boy came down.

It's been a great thing for me, to always look back upon this. I'd...Rainy afternoon, and an old Chevrolet car, with the headlights wired on with a baling wire, that drove up, out front. Just a while after I had lost my wife, and I was batching, two little rooms. And—and Doc was up there with me, waiting for them.

91 And—and a boy got out of the car, and he certainly didn't look like a groom, to me, or would to anybody, I guess. Yeah.

I could buy a pretty good pair of shoes, for a dollar and a half. And he had on a pair, was run over. And his trousers was real baggy. And he had on one of these old moleskin jackets. I don't guess some of you older people would remember. It looked like it had run through a washing machine without being rinsed, and it was streaked, tied up like *this*, and the corner up.

92 And a—a little lady got out on the side, with a little, oh, some

of them little checkered-look dress.

93 I don't know. I made a mistake on calling that kind of goods, one time. Gingham, I believe it's called. And so it was a...[Congregation laughs—Ed.] I said it wrong again. I—I'm always doing it. And I said...

94 She got out of the car, and they come up the steps. And—and when they walked in, the poor little thing, she...I guess, she, just about all she had on

was a skirt. And she didn't have no shoes, hardly, on. She had hitchhiked from Indianapolis, down. Had a little hair hanging down, back, in long, kind of a plaits down her back. Looked very young.

And I said to her, "Are you old enough to get married?"

95 She said, "Yes, sir." And she said, "I have my written permission from my father and mother." She said, "I had to

show it to—to the court here, to get my license.”

96 I said, “All right.” I said, “I’d like to talk to you a little bit before we perform this wedding.” They set down. The boy kept looking around the room; he needed a haircut real bad. And he kept looking around the room. He wasn’t listening to me. I said, “Son, I want you to listen to what I’m saying.”

Said, “Yes, sir.”



And I said, “You love this girl?”

He said, “Yes, sir. I do.”

I said, “You love him?”

“Yes, sir. I do.”

97 I said, “Now, have you got a place to take her after you marry?”

Said, “Yes, sir.”

98 I said, “All right. Now,” I said, “I want to ask you something. I understand, you’re working up here on this PWA.”

And he said, “Yes, sir.” That’s about twelve dollars a week.

I said, “You think you can make a living for her?”

He said, “I’ll do all I can do.”

99 And I said, “Well, that’s all right.” And I said, “Now, what if he gets out of...What if he loses this job, sister? What are you going to do, going to run back up home, to mama, papa?”

She said, “No, sir. I’m going to stay with him.”

100 And I said, “What, sir, if you have three or four children, nothing to feed them, and you haven’t got any work. What are you going to do, send her away?”

101 Said, “No, sir. I’ll struggle right on. We’ll make it, some way.”

102 I felt little. And I seen that he really loved her, and they loved one another. I married them.

103 Then I wondered where he taken her. A few days, I asked my brother, Doc, where it is. He said, “Go down to New Albany,” a little city below us.

104 And down on the river, where I had some tin laying up, where I went every day when I—I was a lineman. So when the rest the fellows, they all sit around, told jokes and things, I’d get in the truck and run down on the river and pray during that, in there, and read my Bible, under

a big piece of tin where an old iron works used to be. There's a bunch of old boxcars setting down there.

105 And this fellow had went down there and got one of them boxcars and sawed him a door in it. And had taken a newspaper and tacky buttons.

106 How many knows what a tacky button is? There's no Kentuckians here, then. It's, take a piece of cardboard, put a thumbtack in it, a little sprig. And

then push it in the...That's a tacky button.

107 So, they had put it all over. And he had went up there to iron works and got him some stuff, and made a step, to come up. And got some old boxes, and had him a table. And I thought, one day, "I'll go down and see how they're getting along."

108 About six months before that, I married E. V. Knight's daughter to E. T. Slider's son. E. V. Knight, one of the richest men

there is on the Ohio River, and, oh, runs the great factories through there, making these prefab houses, and so forth. And—and Slider, E. T. Slider, is the sand and gravel company, millionaires' children. And I had married them.

109 And I went back in a place, practiced it for about two weeks, and going back in a booth and kneeling on a pillow. And all the pomp and everything I ever went through, nearly, had



to go through, to marry that couple! And when they come out, why, they was...This other little couple just stood there in a little old room where we had a little couch and a folded bed, but they both was married by the same ceremony.

110 And then, one day, I thought I'd go down and visit this rich couple. They didn't have to work, their fathers were millionaires, had built them a nice home. Frankly, this E. V. Knight,

up, here on the hill, his doorknobs are fourteen karat on his big palace, so you can imagine what kind of home they live in. They didn't have to work. They had a nice Cadillac give to them every year. And just, only children, and they had just everything they wanted. When I walked up one day...

111 Now, how I got acquainted with them, one of their friends was a good friend of mine. We all kind of chummed

together. And that's how I got acquainted, when they wanted me to marry them.

112 So I went up to visit them. I got outside my old Ford, outside, and walked up the steps. And—and I got up, a little bit too close, and I heard them. And they were really fussing. They were jealous of one another. They had been to a dance. She was a very pretty girl. And she was kind of one of these beauty queens. She took many prizes

around there, and won some cars and things, for being beauty queen. And I looked at them, and one was setting in one corner and one the other, fussing about some boy she had danced with, or some girl, something.

113 When I come up, they jumped up real quick and grabbed one another across the floor, and their—their hands, across the floor, come walking over towards the door. Said, “Why, hello there, Brother

Branham! How you getting along?”

Said, “All right. How you all getting along?”

114 And, “Oh,” he said, “I—  
I...We’re very happy. Aren’t we,  
honey?”

And she said, “Yes, dear.”  
See?

115 Now, you see, you’re  
putting on something that isn’t  
real. Now, you can’t get warm by  
a painted fire, like some of these

churches trying to paint pentecost, of something that happened a thousand years ago or two thousand years ago. You can't get warm by a painted fire. Pentecost is just as real today as it was then. See? Yeah. The Fire is still falling. It ain't a painted fire. It's a real Fire.

116 So, they, just there they was. See? I—I wouldn't want to live like that.

117 “Oh,” I thought, “you know, just down over the cliff

there and over on the river, there's where this other couple wound up." I thought, "One Saturday afternoon I'd slip down there and see how they was getting along."

118 So I, dirty on the face, and dirty overalls on, my tools on. I thought, "I'll slip up on them." I slipped along like I was watching for insulators being cracked by the lightning or something, and as I walked alongside the telephone wire, the



electric cables along the river. And there's the old Chevrolet, was setting out front. About a year later, after I had married them. And there was a—a...The door was open, and I could hear them talking. So this sounds like a hypocrite, but I walked up close enough till I could listen, see what they was saying. Stood there. And I just want to know, for myself.

119 I like to find out and be sure I know what I'm talking

about. That's the way I do about God's Word. Is It the Truth, or isn't It the Truth? Will He keep His Word, or doesn't He keep His Word? He doesn't keep His Word, then He's not God. See? He does keep His Word, He's God. See?

120 And so I want to see how they was getting along. And I slipped along the side, real easy. I heard him say, "Oh, honey, I wanted to get that for you, so bad."

121 She said, “Now, look, sweetheart.” She said, “This dress is all right.” She said, “Why, this is just fine.” Said, “I appreciate that. But you see...”

122 I slipped around, so I could look in through the crack, where the door been shoved open there in the boxcar. And there he was, setting in there, and her on his lap; and his arm around her, and her arm around him. And he had one of these old slouch hats, and had put a little

hole, mashed it down, the top, and pulled out his pay check, in that. He—he was laying it out on the table. Said, “So much for groceries. So much for insurance. And so much on the car.” And they couldn’t make their ends meet. Come to find out, he had seen a little dress up there in a window, been looking at it for a couple weeks, that cost a dollar and something. He wanted to get it. Said, “Well, honey, you’d look so pretty in it.” And he said...

123 She said, “But, honey, I—I got a dress. I—I don’t really need it.” See? And that little queen...

124 And I backed off, and looked up. I could see the—the steeple on top of the other house. I stood there and looked, a few minutes. I thought, “Who is the rich man?” I thought, “If, Bill Branham, if you want to take which place, where would you go?” For me, I’d take not that pretty thing up on top the hill. I’d

take this character down here, as a real homemaker, somebody that loved me and stayed with me, somebody tried to make a home; and not bleeding you for everything, for fineries; and somebody that was with you, part of you.

125 That's always stuck with me, of how that was. One chose a beautiful girl, the other one chose character. Now, that's the only way you could choose. First,



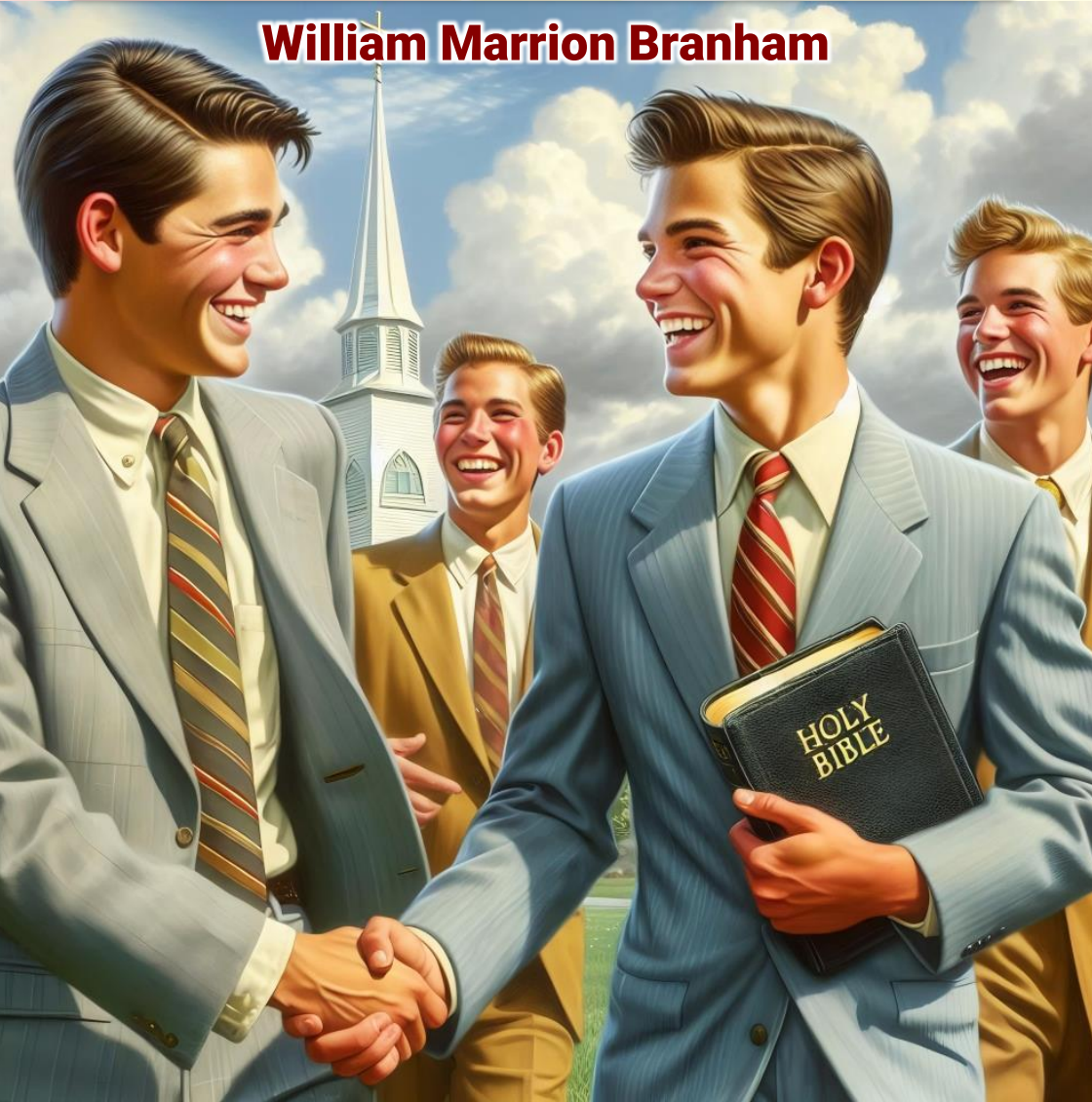
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look for character; and then, if  
you love her, fine.



If you're a Christian, you long to go where other Christians are, and fellowship with other Christians. So you cannot stay away from church and live the same life.

**William Marrion Branham**



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*Title: 60-0304 — Thirsting For Life*

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167 I've watched many times, the wolf after the—the deer, and if he can catch a little deer out to itself, that's the one they work on. There's a lesson. If he can catch a deer away from the herd, then that—that's what the devil wants to do. Now to you young ladies, he wants you to go out with a boy that's not a Christian; to you young men, he wants you



to go out with some little, painted Jezebel that's—that's not a Christian, that's where he wants to break you up, that's where he wants to—he wants to sock his teeth into you.

**168 And this little deer will get out to itself, away from the herd, that's the one the wolf works on. And to you, old man or woman, when you separate yourself from believers...**

**169 People say, “I can stay at home, be just as good a Christian as I can at church.”**

**170 You can’t. The Bible said, “Not forsake our assemble ourselves together,” and that much more as we see the time coming.**

**171 If you’re a Christian, you long to go where other Christians are, and fellowship with other Christians.**

**So you cannot stay away from church and live the same life.**

You—you can't do it, because it's like, "I—I—I—I'm hungry, but I'll never go to a table. I just, I'll never eat, I just, I ain't going to do it." See? **You've got to go and feed on the Word of God, and fellowship one with another.**

172 We need one another more now than we ever did need each other, is now.

When you get yourself singled out from the rest of them making yourself just a little different, you don't want to associate with them because they believe *this*, and don't want to associate with *that*, you're getting on dangerous ground, right then, keeping away from church.



**Find the one of your choice,  
and remain there, and be a  
Christian brother to all of them,  
that's the way to be a real  
Christian.**

**Then we got fellowship,  
protection, people love you  
and pray for you.**

**173 That's the success of  
my meetings, is because real  
godly people pray for me.  
That's it. That's the reason  
success in my meetings.**

When I come in and introduce these things about the visions, and things, there's a many ol' mother and dad, sister and brother, setting out there that believe that with all their heart, the Holy Spirit drops right down on them then. If they didn't do that, I have no way of doing it. No matter how great it would be for myself, it has to be for you the same, we have to be a unit, two of us together, to make the contact with God, you as a

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believer, and myself as a  
believer.





People say, "I can stay at home, be just as good a Christian as I can at church." You can't. The Bible said, "Not forsake our assemble ourselves together," and that much more as we see the time coming.

*60-0304 — Thirsting For Life, Para 169, 170*

*Rev. William Marrion Branham*



**If you don't have a church, you must; see, you'll die, spiritually, you'll just dwindle away.**

*64-0216 — Identification, Para 3  
Rev. William Marrion Branham*





# ***Voice of the Eagle***

***June 27, 2024***

**From The Sermons Of  
William Marrion Branham**

