

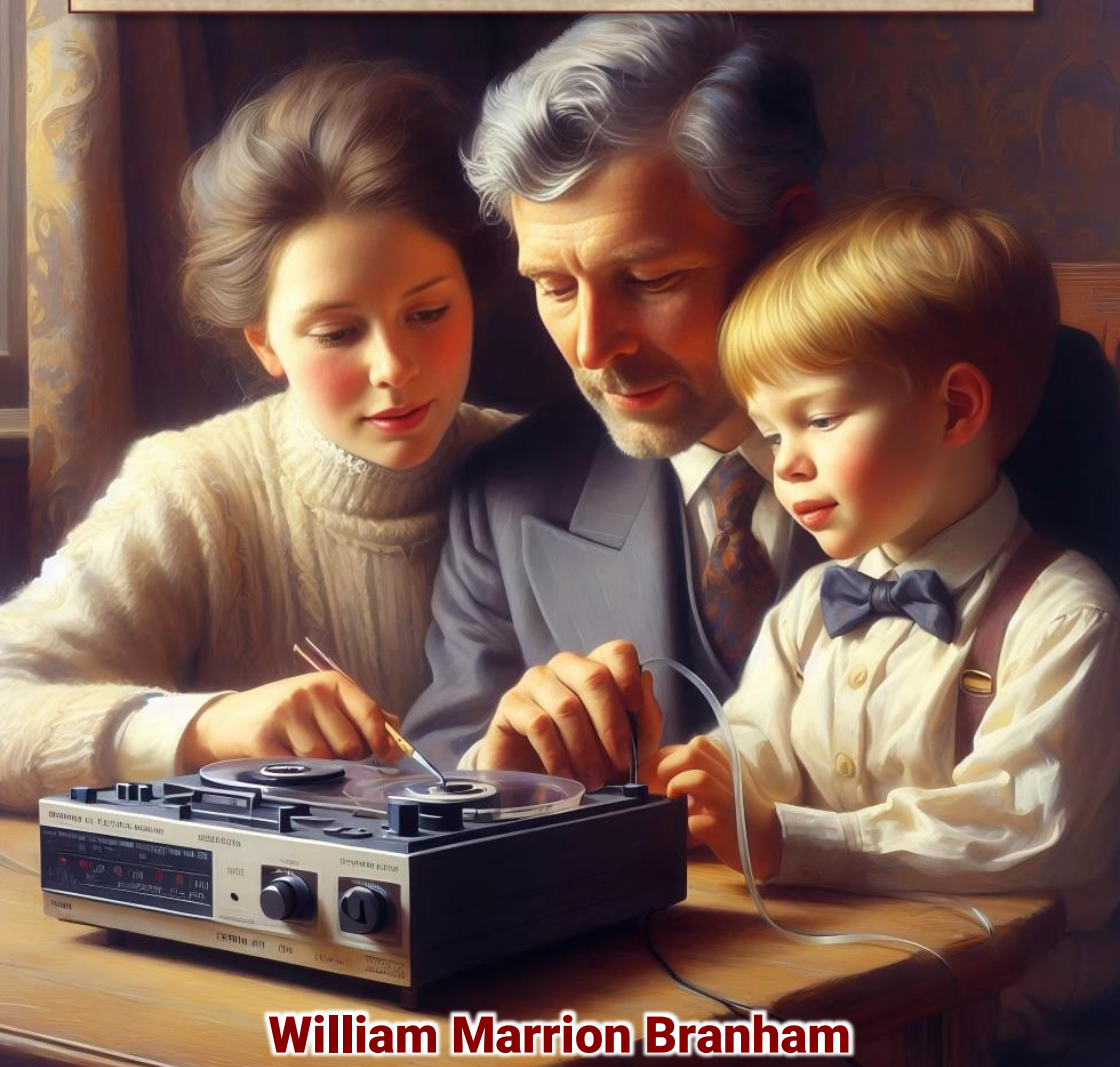
Voice of the Eagle

October 3, 2024

From The Sermons Of
William Marrion Branham



**If you don't have a church to
go to, should you just listen to
the tapes?**



William Marrion Branham

*Title: 64-0830M — Questions And
Answers #3*

353. Let's see. If you don't have a church to go to, should you just listen to the tapes?

Yes! That's... I'd—I... That would be fine.



Brother Branham, we have no preacher where we live, but we have tape service on Sunday night only. Should we take our children to another church for Sunday school? Are the tape services sufficient?



William Marrion Branham

*Title: 64-0830M — Questions And
Answers #3*

**352. Brother Branham (We got just ten minutes now.)—
Brother Branham, we have no preacher where we live, but we have tape service on Sunday night only. Should we take our children to another church for Sunday school? Are the tape services sufficient?**

216 Well, let that be according to the way your children are going. See? Now, if you get your children, they're young; and you get them out into some kind of a group out there, that'll just pound the stuff into them that they—that they—they shouldn't know; I wouldn't do it. If they—if they seem to learn enough from the tapes and things...And you, say, you put them over in a Catholic church, take them over to Catholic church, take them over

to something like that; I wouldn't advise that. See? If they...

217 But now, if you got a nice little church over there that maybe disagree two or three things with you, and your children wants to go to Sunday school, they're full Gospel people, or something, well, that's perfectly all right. But see, but when you come to a place where...Depends on how your children take it. See? Watch

~ 5 ~

what your children does, what,
how they react to it.



***And we waited four years, after a
vision come that I'd have a boy,
and I should "call his name
'Joseph.'"***



William Marrion Branham

Title: 59-1129 — Let Us See God

16 Many of you has heard of Joseph. Haven't you? The African people recently sent him a little coat of several colors. I saw him six years before he came, when the doctor said we'd never have another baby, we could not have. Our children had to be cesarean. My mother, my wife's people is that way, they, their babies are all

cesarean. And the Lord told me I was going to have this baby, when the doctor said it could not be done, said it just could not be done. I said, "It'll be, anyhow." And we waited four years, after a vision come that I'd have a boy, and I should "call his name 'Joseph.'"

17 And, after that, there was another girl born. Everybody laughed at me, and said, "You meant 'Josephine.'"

18 I said, “No, I meant ‘Joseph,’ as a boy.” He’ll perhaps take my place when I’m gone, if Jesus tarries. And four more years, then the doctor was positive there would never be another one, four more years, Joseph arrived.

19 I wonder, mommy, if you could hold him up just a minute. I want them to see what...This boy is already the spirit of prophecy upon him. And he...Stand up just a little bit, Joseph. *There* he is. All

right. [Congregation applauds—Ed.] He's like his mother, bashful.

20 I'll tell you what happened. We was away, he is four years old now, but when he was three, we were away, and he said, "Daddy?"

And I said, "Yes, honey?"

21 He said, "David..." That's the boy that was crippled, and was healed, Mr. Wood's son that lives next door to us. Said, "I was...seen him have a wreck on a motorcycle." He doesn't even have

a motorcycle. “And it hurt his leg, he tore his clothes on the right side.”

I said, “Where was that at, honey?”

22 Said, “Down the lane from where we live.” And three days later, a boy came through from Kentucky, riding a motorcycle, and David went down the lane and hurt his right side and tore his clothes, just like Joseph saw it.

23 When I dedicated him to the Lord, the morning, there was many little babies standing, and had mothers with them along the altar, when I picked up Joseph in my arms, not thinking of what I was saying, I said, “Joseph, my son, thou art a prophet.” That’s my prayer, anyhow, and I believe it’ll be, that, God will take everything that He ever give me, and double it times double, and put on that boy, then when I leave that he’ll take my place.



***I pray, God, that You'll let a double
portion of the Spirit on my boy.***



William Marrion Branham

Title: 60-0716 — From That Time

God, when my days are done,
I'd like to see little Joseph be a man
that I could place this Bible in his
hand, because the day of his
dedication You spoke, said,
"Joseph, thou art a prophet."

I pray, God, that You'll let a double portion of the Spirit on my boy.

If You'll just let me live to win souls for You till I get old, then place this Bible over into the hands of my son, Joseph, and tell him to continue with the same Gospel, it would be a full life, Father.

I want
Sarah on
the
organ,
Becky on
the piano,
I want
Joseph in
the pulpit



William Marrion Branham

Title: 60-0522E — Adoption #4

220 I want to raise my little boy back there, Joseph. I want to see him in the pulpit, when I can take this Bible...when I get to a place I see Joseph in the pulpit preaching as a—as a young man filled with the Holy Ghost, anointed with the Spirit of God upon him. And I believe he'll be a prophet. The day when I—when I—when I saw him

six years before he was born, you remember me telling you he was coming. Remember what I called him, right there at the side of the altar, not knowing what I was saying, dedicating babies, I said, “Joseph, thou art a prophet.”

221 And the other day standing out in the yard, he come in to me, and he said, “Daddy, has Jesus got a hand like yours?”

And I said, “Well, yes, son. Why?”

222 He said, “I was sitting on my bicycle, watching for Sarah” that’s his little sister, “to come home from school.” Sitting out there. I won’t let him go out on the road, he was sitting back like *this*. And said, “I’s looked up, and,” said, “when I did, there was a hand like yours, with a white sleeve holding over me.” And said, “It went on up.” Said, “Was that Jesus’ hand going up?” I looked at the mother, mother looked at me. We went down to Mrs. Wood’s. Ever where

she's at, sitting here. We cross-questioned him, back and forth, and every way we could. It was a vision. He saw it. When I can see the time of little Joseph standing...I hope I live to see him married, if Jesus tarries.

223 And I'm an old man, the gray whiskers hanging around my neck here. I've sent... I want to send two or three more million souls to Christ if I possibly can. It's my determination to preach the Gospel to every corner of the

earth. Yes, sir. So, help me, God, I'll do it. So, when I can see that time come, Brother Mike.

224 I can look at the time
Mama, Meda, I call her, my darling,
see, she's...we're getting old, see
her hair turning gray, and see us
going away, fading away.

225 Rebekah, I'm so grateful for
Rebekah. Her music teacher told
me the other night, said, "My, if
she keeps that up, Brother
Branham," says, "it's hard tell what

she'll do." See, going on in music. I want her, and I want...I want Sarah on the organ, Becky on the piano, I want Joseph in the pulpit.

226 When I can see that happen, and me and Mama can stagger in, me on my old cane, some night, come down along the road, and I can look in there and see my boy standing there anointed with the Holy Ghost, preaching this same Gospel. I want to take this old Book, and say, "Son, here It is, It's yours. You

stand with It, don't you compromise on one Word. You stay right with It, honey. Don't you, don't care, I don't care who's against you, who's again', God will be for you. You preach every Word just the way It's wrote in There, and Daddy will see you across the river." I'd like to reach around and take her in my arms, my wife, and cross over Jordan.

227 Until that time, God, let me stay on the field, loyal! Let me! I don't care what the cost is, or how

many, what I do, or *this, that* or the *other*. Let me stay loyal and true to the Word of the living God, that when that day come and I cross over there, and I can look across and say, “There you are. Oh, my precious friend, my precious brother, my precious sister.”

228 Young preacher, get into the field, stay into the harness. All you young preachers and things, don't you set around. Don't you just set and do nothing. Get out yonder and win a soul. Do

something! Get on, get moving. Don't stop, young preacher over there. God bless your heart.

229 He reminds me of when I was about that age, I guess, and maybe a little younger than him. I was only about twenty something years old when I laid that cornerstone there. I remember I used to wear a blue coat and a white pair of pants, and stood there and laid that cornerstone about thirty-one years ago. See how old I was, I was just a boy. Just

standing there, laying that cornerstone. I haven't compromised on one Word. I've kept It just exactly the way I laid that cornerstone. Yonder is my testimony laying yonder, where I wrote it out on the flyleaf of the Bible, and tore it out and laid it in that cornerstone, and she still lays there. And may it be written on the pages of God's Eternal Word in Heaven. Let me stand true unto the end.



**Our Armor is Jesus Christ. Yes, sir. All
devils slide their brakes when they see
That.**



William Marrion Branham

Title: 61-1217 — Christianity Versus Idolatry

192 Now, listen. Then the least of His believers, no matter how—how long, or who—who, little, or whatever you are, the least of His believers in Him has all evil under them. See? Look! Christ is the Head of the Body. Is that right? Well, wherever the Head is the Body's with It. Glory! Where my

head goes it takes my body with it. And where Jesus is, the Church is with Him. Amen! He don't get out of His Word; He stays in His Word, watches over It, to make It manifest. His Church is with Him.

193 And, look, you say, "But, Brother Branham, I'm the least one." That's the soles of His feet. But, remember, He's triumphed with you, triumphed with you over every bit of it, even you're the soles of His feet. Every sickness,

every devil, every power, even death itself, is under your feet, under *you*. Glory! I don't feel like I was fifty-two this morning. This is Truth. If I can just get this church to see that, brother, we'll be a triumphant church. Believers in Him, all evil under Him. Oh, glory!

194 I'm going to check up a little, I'll start up again the next time.

195 Listen, listen to this. You say, “Brother Branham, I have no power.” Neither do I. I don’t have any power. “Well, Brother Branham, I’m a weakling.” So am I. But I’m not depending in my strength, it ain’t my strength. I’m depending on my authority, see, my authority given me. It’s not *me* strong, I ain’t strong. *He’s* strong, and I—I am His.

196 Here, like this, say for instance, here’s the traffic coming

down the street, at Fourth and Broadway in Louisville, “zoom, zoom, zoom, zoom,” just fast as they can, sixty miles an hour across that street, everybody rushing, hustling, bustling. One little man walks out there, raises his hand, and, brother, brakes slide. Well, that little man hasn’t got enough power to stop one of those cars, but he’s got authority. (Glory!) It ain’t his power. Well, if one of them cars would hit him, it’d demolish him. But let him raise

his hand! Why? The drivers of the car recognize that uniform.

197 Oh, brother, they recognize that uniform, brakes slide. Why? Look at his authority. Look what's behind him. The whole system of the city is behind him. The law enforcement of the city is behind him. That uniform represents that. He's different, yes, sir, because he's an officer.

198 He hollers, “Stop!” Well, one of them cars go “zoom,” and just take him like that. But they better not try it, look what’s behind him. They’ll squeak brakes and slide. He don’t even have to say a thing, just raise his hand. That does it, sure. His authority comes from the law enforcement, it’s all behind him. Hissself, he’s weak, but what’s behind him? That’s what star...his dress, he’s all dressed up in a uniform.

199 That's what the...not the idol, but what the individual ought to be dressed. Let us put on the whole armor of God, amen, the helmet of salvation, this great big shield (the size of a door) of faith. Oh, brother. It's not what he is, but what he represents.


200 That's what the officer...it ain't that little man standing there, he's just an ordinary man, but what he represents!

201 Our Armor is Jesus Christ. Yes, sir. All devils slide their brakes when they see That. When they see that full armor of God, the true baptism of the Holy Ghost, amen, that seen It coming straight from the Throne of God, dressed in the full armor of His resurrection. Amen.

202 Not that *you* are strong, you are nothing, it's what's behind you. Why? You are dead. You joined the army, you've joined the

police force, you're going to keep law and control of these devils. That's right, you're on the police force, the whole thing's behind you. See, you are reckoned dead, you're nothing, you couldn't stop nothing. But your authority that's been given you, because you are raised and sitting in Heavenly places in Christ Jesus, the devil recognizes that. Everything slides its brakes when them hands goes up.



A detailed illustration of a man with dark, wavy hair, wearing a tan jacket over a green shirt, smiling warmly at a brown horse. He is gently petting the horse's nose with his right hand. The horse has a white blaze on its face and is wearing a black halter with brass buckles. The background is a dark, wooden stall.

**Take a horse when he's all
bothered, jumping and
jerking. You western
people ought to know that.
You just let the master
walk into the stall and
probably say, "Whoa, boy,"
lay his hands on him, he
quieten right down. See,
it's love.**

William Marrion Branham

Title: 54-0228A — Expectation

Now, the Pentecostal or Full Gospel, you are... The one thing that I find that's one of the greatest hindrance among us, is that you're trying to place the great things of God, yet to come, when you're right in the middle of it now. That's right.

Now, you say, "Just wait till some..." Well, that could be the

Millennium where we won't need any healings and things. That's the next age to be issued in. Now we're in the Holy Ghost age. Now you are the sons of God. Now we're seated together in heavenly places, not we will be, we are now, this afternoon, right here now, sons and daughters of God seated together in heavenly places in Christ Jesus. There we are. See? All things are possible then.

42 When those little shackles and dark shadows gets broke

away, then the Holy Spirit can come right in and perform miracles, and, oh, what He can... There's nothing impossible with it then. But just that little doubt setting there.

Just like I was speaking to a brother this morning, a man crossing the river. People come up here to the platform lots of times, say, "Oh, Brother Branham, I got all faith." But now, they—they believe that in sincerity. Like on the visions and so forth. It—it—

it's... By God's gift it's possible then to find where that flaw is. See, 'cause God reveals it many times.

Now, you say, "I've got faith." The first thing, you have to have a base for faith. That's God's Word. Well then, the man goes to school and he learns theology. He reads It, said, "God said so." "Yes, I believe that." He believes it here in his mind. See? But he's got a subconscious also. And that subconscious disagrees with this.

Because when he starts to do it, he's a little bit scared it won't happen, and it won't. That's right.

43 It's just like as long...That's the truth, friends. I've been a minister now twenty-one years, studying of the Scripture in every way that I know how. And I have to be very careful on what I say.

Like the man crossing the—the sea. The man goes across the sea. The real man that drives the ship, he never sees where he's going.

He's down in the bowels of the ship. He's the engineer. The man setting up here on deck, he takes...gives him orders from the man up in the crow nest. He says now... He will send down word, "Two knots to the left." Now, the man down here, he don't see where he's going; it's just the engine.

Well, what if he would give it two knots to the right? Or what if he just wouldn't give it at all? The man up here says, "Go forward,"

and he puts it in reverse. It goes backward. They'll never get out of the harbor.

44 That's the way at the Church, you're going this way, that way, and this way and that way. Yet now, when the man up in the crow nest says, "Straight ahead." The man on the deck says, "Straight ahead." This man down here in the bottom says, "Straight ahead." She's going to move.

When God says, "By His stripes you were healed." The man

receives in his heart, says, “By His stripes we are healed.” The subconscious acts back, “By His stripes we were healed.” Look out. Something’s going to take place. You’re going forward. Nothing can stop it then. You’re in full harmony. And not a wave, I don’t care what kind of waves would come, it’d never be contrary to your faith. You’d just move right on through. That’s right.

See, but you’ve got to make everything in agreement with

God's Word. Then we move on, when we got it all lined up and in agreement.

Then if he'd say, "Well, that case is too hard, this or that." I know you try to believe up here, but this down here, you got a little fra—you're a little scared about it.

45 Like I was telling a lady this morning, when you go to fry your meat for breakfast, and a big bunch of grease pops up on your hand, the first thing you...just scares you to death. You grab your

hand and “Where is the Unguentine?” just as quick as you can. That’s the reason it burns you. That’s what makes... The scare is what... I can prove that. It’s the scare that burns you.

You got the Holy Ghost, it’s operating in your body. Well, when that old snake grabbed a hold of Paul’s hand, there was not a bit of scare. He looked at it like that, shook it off in the fire, and went on, and got some more sticks. It

didn't scare him. See, if you're not scared...

Jesus said, "Why did you fear?" Peter come walking on the water, doing fine until he seen the waves were contrary, then he got scared and begin to sink. Jesus come, picked him up, said, "Why did you fear, oh ye of little faith?" Fear, you're scared it won't happen. Don't have one bit of fear; move forward. God said so; that settles it.

46 And you can't do that until you have love. Perfect love casts out all fear. If I want to contribute anything to my success in the ministry amongst people, is this: I'll admit I've had to butcher up meetings because I just couldn't set it and—and...routine, like ministers do.

And many times I've had to promise this, and take this back, and do this, and do that. Because God will make me do it. But if there's one thing, is because that I

have loved people. And people knows that.

You take a little baby three months old, he ne...he don't know nothing. He's got a mind, but it isn't developed. He don't know who, or nothing. The doctors say they can see a light, might see your hand, but they can only follow it. And he will just be kicking his little heels, and screaming to the top of his voice. Well, here comes some kind woman, comes along passing

him, say, “Well, well, dear.” He just kicks right on. He don’t know who the woman is. He don’t know nobody.

47 But let that mother walk up, just put her hands on him. That settles it. Now, he don’t know his mother. But his little spirit knows there’s something about that spirit there, that nothing else can inject that mother love to him, no matter how much the other person

loves. It ain't the mother's love. Is that right?

And she lays her hands on him, he will dry up. See, he's ready. Because that mother, there is a love about her, that goes to the baby, that the baby's little spirit recognizes that that's a love that no other love is.

No wonder He ordained us to lay hands on the sick. Take a horse when he's all bothered, jumping and jerking. You western

people ought to know that. You just let the master walk into the stall and probably say, “Whoa, boy,” lay his hands on him, he quieten right down. See, it’s love.

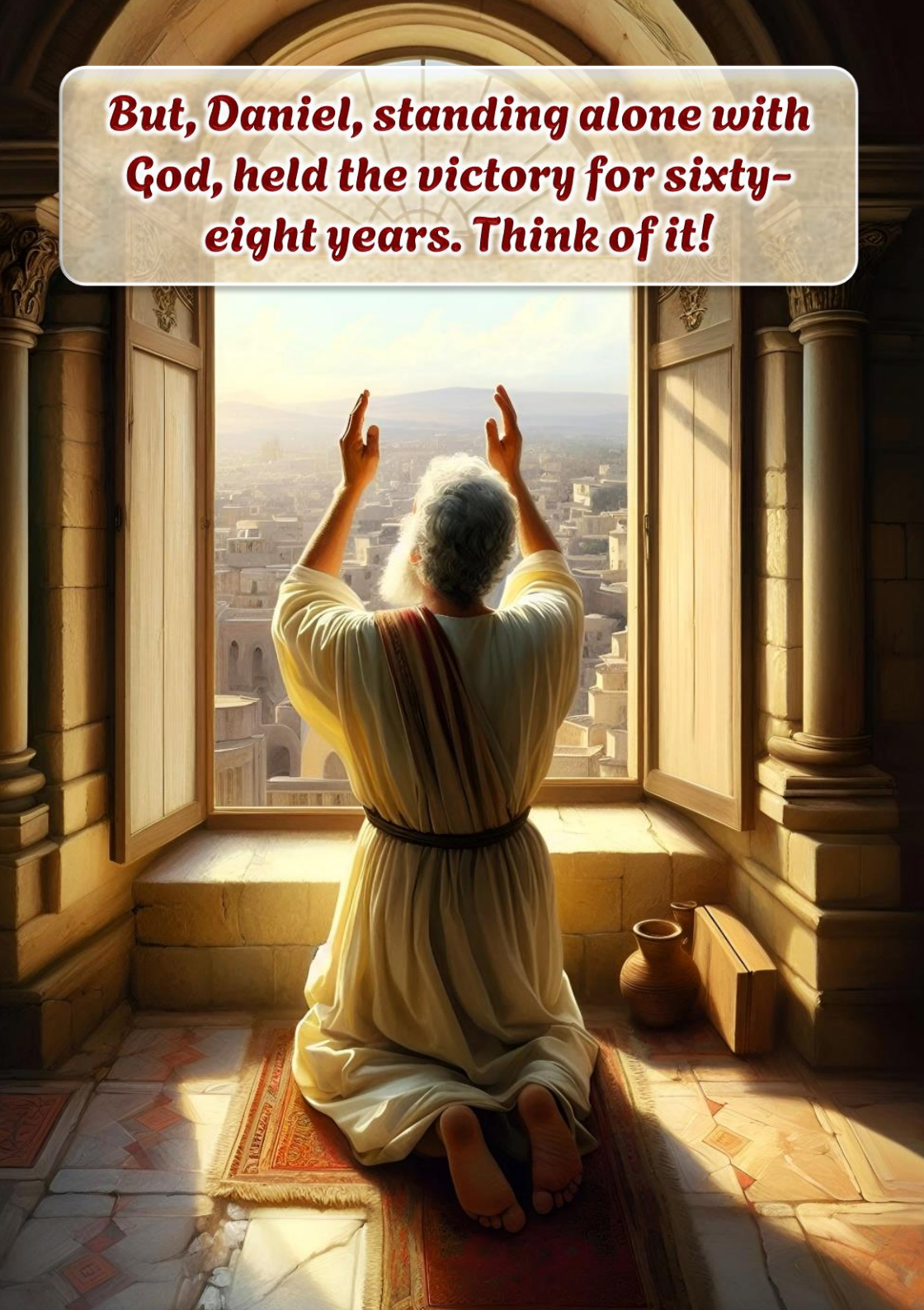
48 And when we love God with all of our hearts, souls, and minds, and we love one another as ourselves, our neighbors as ourselves, the people can actually feel that. You can’t put it on. You can’t make a belief, ’cause they’ll know it.

I believe Lincoln said one time, “You can fool part of the people, part of the time, but not all of the people, all of the time.” And that’s right. And if you’ve got love in your heart for the people, they’ll know it. You might act indifferent or anything, but still they know it. They can feel it. It’s another dimension, as we call it, that injects to these people a love that they know it. And they’ll believe it. And that’s when you can help the person, when you believe it.

A woman with long, wavy brown hair and a bright smile is lying in bed with a baby. She is wearing a blue long-sleeved dress with a white lace collar and cuffs. The baby, wearing a white long-sleeved shirt, is lying on its back, laughing with its mouth wide open. The scene is set in a bedroom with a window in the background, and the lighting is warm and soft.

**But let
that
mother
walk up,
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That
settles it.**

***But, Daniel, standing alone with
God, held the victory for sixty-
eight years. Think of it!***



William Marrion Branham

*Title: 61-0730M — Gabriel's
Instructions To Daniel*

72 Now, the prophet Daniel had been in Babylon for sixty-eight years. You who wants to run references back, and save yourself some of the time, that I've had to—to looking it up. Sixty-eight years! He went into captivity in B.C. 606, and when the vision came to him was—was B.C. 538.

538 from 606, leaves sixty-eight. Sixty-eight years he had been in Babylon, amongst heathens, and still had the victory. Amen. We can't stay an hour.

73 But he had been in the very midst, with nobody but three companions, and them in different parts of the kingdom. But, Daniel, standing alone with God, held the victory for sixty-eight years. Think of it! I don't want to start preaching, because this is supposed to be a teaching

Message. But, sixty-eight years, he had kept the victory and was undefiled, before God; without the baptism of the Holy Ghost, without the Blood of Jesus Christ to make intercessions for him; with only the blood of bulls, and goats, and heifers, which he had to offer secretly, because of the heathen traditions of that land. They had been taken down there. Jeremiah prophesied of them, that they were going down.

74 Now, Daniel, oh, my, he had begin to see that the time was getting close, just as we are today. Daniel begin to “understand,” he said, “by the reading of books.”

And in the first year of the reign of...Daniel...in the reign I Daniel understood by books the number of...years, therefore...the word of the Lord came to Jeremiah the prophet, that should be accomplished seventy years in...desolation of Jerusalem.

75 Jeremiah, in B.C. 606, prophesied, because of their sins and ungodliness, that they would be seventy years.

76 You remember, there was another prophet came up in that day. I can't call his name at this time. I might be able to catch it for you in a—in a few minutes, if I would look back for a while. But he came up and said, “Jeremiah, you are wrong. God is only going to keep Israel down there for so many

days, for so many, about two years.”

77 Jeremiah said, “So be it. Amen.” He said, “But wait a minute. Let’s you and I check up with one another, as prophets.” He said, “Remember, there has been those who prophesied before us, and they told things that was wrong. And God dealt with them for telling wrong things. So, let us be sure. But the Lord God has told me there is seventy years yet.”

God smote that false prophet, and took his life that same year, because God had told this true prophet that there was seventy years.

78 And I want you to notice how Daniel, yet an alien, yet ousted from his people, ousted from his church, without one church service, without any church to go to, without any hymns to be sang but what he sang hisself, in the midst of all this, still held onto

what that prophet said. Amen!
Amen!

79 No church to go to, nobody to fellowship with; everybody went to heathen temples, everybody worshipped their idols. No Christian songs; nobody believed the same thing he did. And in sixty-eight years, from a young man of about twelve, fourteen years old, when he was taken down there, he held true to God; and understood by Jeremiah's prophet that the days were almost accomplished.

How that would warn the heart of any true prophet of God today, that we look back and see what this true prophet said, and know that we're at the end time.

80 He said, "I understood by books that Jeremiah, my brother, many, many years ago, prophesied that Israel would stay down here seventy years. And that time is about fulfilled." And he made himself ready. And he called a fast, and he sanctified himself, and when...ashes and sackcloth, and

put it upon his head, and went to fasting and praying, to understand about what day they were living in.

81 And if Daniel, the prophet of the Lord, could consult Jeremiah's books, and bring him to such a place; that even Israel coming out, all of them alive, was coming out of Babylon, to go back to the homeland, would cause him to fast with sackcloth and ashes. How much more ought it to do to the Church of the living God, to know that time is fading out and shall be

no more; and the Coming of the Lord Jesus Christ, and the great Millennium ready to set in! How can we spend waste-less time, gambling, swimming hole on Sundays, no time for the Lord? Just run down...If the pastor speaks on something another that you don't like, you get up and go out. And if the—if the church holds too long, why, you—you, you're—you're dissatisfied. Look at our condition. Look what we're doing.

Compare our lives with that prophet. One man, in a complete kingdom, with no church to go to, and none nowhere else to go to. It was tore down and burned down; his city, his people was captive. Sixty-eight years! Sixty-eight, sixty-nine, seventy; he had two years left. So when he begin to read in the book and see that the time was drawing nigh to fulfill, be fulfilled, he went to God in prayer, to find out about it.

82 What a time! What are we doing? When, “Nations are breaking; the sea a roaring; men’s heart failing for fear; perplexed of time.” All these things, the handwriting on the wall. Racial disintegration; all kinds of evil going on in the world; and fusses, and fights, and stews. And weapons hanging in hangars, that one little nation by the size of Cuba down here can destroy the world in ten minutes. And them fussing with one another, ungodly

men who knows not God and knows not His power.

And the Holy Spirit in the Church, moving amongst the Elected, showing Himself alive after two thousand years, that He's the same yesterday, today, and forever. How can we set slothfully? How can we just run over the top of it? Time we were checking up, watching for that great hour approaching.





A detailed illustration of a lioness and her cub in a savanna landscape at sunset. The lioness is in the foreground, looking directly at the viewer with a calm expression. Her cub is lying down behind her, looking towards the left. The background features a large acacia tree on the left, a body of water in the distance, and a bright sun setting on the horizon, casting a warm glow over the scene. Several birds are visible in the sky.

Voice of the Eagle

October 3, 2024

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William Marrion Branham