

# ***Voice of the Eagle***

## **September 10, 2024**



From The Sermons Of  
**William Marrion Branham**



**When a man walks out of his office, walks out of the church, walks out of his house, strikes the street, what do you see but a display, on every side, of flesh and blood of females, form-fitting, pretty-faced, tempted.**



## **William Marrion Branham**

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*Title: 63-0623E — The Flashing Red Light Of The Sign Of His Coming*

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75    Pretty women increase; social life broke down. Oh, my, what a great thing in the day we're living in! How they do this, it's un...get by with that. They won't get by with it. What are they doing? Just as they did then, they're making the Commandments of God a mock. God said, "Thou shalt

not commit adultery.” But they show that they can do it, and get by with it. They think they’re going to get by with it, but they’ll never do it. Maybe you oughtn’t to come, listen to this. Huh? However, God said that this would be the time that the red light would be flashing. Jesus said so.

76 Now what a—a sin that they are doing, and laughing at sin! Many times, that, the very thing that this Bible calls immoral, the world today calls virtue. When you

take our—our young girls, and strip their clothes off of them, and put them out there with little shorts on, in slacks and things, and walk them down the street, and they think that's virtuous that the girl can display her female flesh. When, the Bible says it's sin, horrible! But the world calls it virtue. See, they're making the Commandments of God...And the church says nothing about it. It's time that somebody rose in the name of righteousness, in the

Name of Jesus Christ, and put a stamp on this, 'cause sometime we're going to answer for it at the Day of the Judgment.

77 Now, if this sounds old and foggy, to somebody, check back a few years and look what's going on now, and then imagine a future. There is no future but the Coming of the Lord.

78 Notice, check these antediluvian females with the stride of today; check what they



were. Check what the sons of God did; check what they do today.

79 I was setting at a convention not long ago, and it broke me down almost, when all the... Everybody seemed to be just enjoying a minister's talk, that was standing on the platform. And I was setting over in a corner. And there was a—a young lady come in, and she was really dressed bad. And she come walking up through this church, as the Bible says, mincing as she went. And every

preacher on the platform, plus the congregation, everyone turning their head and looking, following this girl. And I thought of this Scripture, “The sons of God looked upon the daughters of men,” sinners, ungodly, pretty women. Oh, it’s tore a many a church to pieces. It took the Spirit of God away. Notice, “Looked upon the daughters of men.”

80 Now remember, the infallible Jesus Christ stated these things would be this a way in this day.



And He said, “When you see these things come to pass, then you know that the time is at the door.”

Now, there isn't many people will say that. There is many preachers that couldn't say that. He could, if he would. But if he would, the congregation would take him out. That's exactly the truth.

81 But here is one thing. If a man is called of God, he'll stay with that Bible, I don't care what he has to do. You must remember that It's the Truth. And the Truth either

binds or sets free. And this is exactly what Jesus Christ said.

82 “The sons of God fell because of beautiful forms and faces, of the daughters of men.” And that’s just exactly what we got today, same thing again.

83 Now, compare that day. Multiplication of people; the women getting fairer; the sons of God falling; marriage and giving in marriage; divorce cases; living in adultery; and so forth.

84 “Why” you say, “Brother Branham, just a minute. I don’t know.”

Listen, brother, just before you say something, listen to this. Jesus Christ said, that, “Whosoever looketh upon a woman to lust after her, hath committed adultery with her already in his heart.” And when you see...When a man walks out of his office, walks out of the church, walks out of his house, strikes the street, what do you see but a display, on every side, of

flesh and blood of females, form-fitting, pretty-faced, tempted. That's what God said would take place. When that taken place, then the time was at the door.

“As it was in the days of Noah, when the sons of God saw the daughters of men, and begin to take unto them women.” See? There you are.

85 Now watch. We find that, the same thing today. We see in the history, that such sex appeal



they had in them, until the sons of God made unto themselves shrines of women. That's of Venus, and so forth. See? They, they made shrines, and bowed to these. Well, you say, "Brother Branham, we don't have such things as that today. You couldn't compare that with this day." I beg your pardon. I believe it's worse today than it was then.

86 What do we see? TV. You can't even pick up a newspaper but everything that you see is

spread with females. Pretty women on every whiskey package, in magazines, sexy, immoral dressed. On the TV, in everything, is some sexy-dressed woman, some pretty woman. And we find out on—on cigarette advertisements, everything that you can look at, you find that it's some attractive woman. You can't even see the advertisement of a pair of silk stockings less you see some kind of a thin, shaped legs

going through it. And that's right. But what is it? Why is it?

87 I remember a man I worked for, Chris Meisner, up here on the corner. Many of you remember Chris Meisner. His wife, Lillian, her name was Lily, I think, an Ellwanger. And when she... A man come over. She was a beautiful girl. And a man wanted to get permission from her father, to put her face, her picture, her profile, on a box of candy. And this old German Luther stood to his feet,

and he said, “That’s an insult to me, to put my daughter’s picture on a box of candy, to be spread across the country.” What about today? When, the billboards, the television, everything you see, is immoral, vulgar, sexy, ungodly-looking things. That’s right. What is it? The train, the old—the old train is in her blocks now. The Bible said so, she would be coming pretty soon. We hear the sound.

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**When someone says evil about you, say something good. If you can't say something good about them, then don't say nothing. Just let it go. See? And then, when you get to yourself, pray for them.**



## **William Marrion Branham**

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### *Title: 59-1223 — Questions And Answers*

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73 Now, if the spirit of Elijah upon John would make John act like Elijah, the Spirit of God upon you will make you act like Jesus. Now, there's where you find the Holy Spirit. See? That's what the Holy Spirit does. It makes you meek, makes you humble, makes you forgiving.

74 Could they pull whiskers from your face, if you had them there, jerk them out and spit in your face, when you had the power to call a—legions of Angels? Could you do that for the love of the people that was spitting in your face? Could you do it? If somebody just walked up to you and said, “Hey, you hypocrite!” and smacked you on one side of face, could you pray for their forgiveness? Now, that’s where trust—test whether you got the



Holy Spirit or not. See? When somebody says something evil against someone, sometimes that claims to have the Holy Spirit, “I’ll get even with her if it takes me my last day.” See? Now, there’s where you check about your Holy Spirit. See? “Blessed are you when man shall say all manner of evil against you falsely for My Name’s sake.” But you go get even with them? No! “Rejoice and be exceedingly glad, for so persecuted they the

prophets which were before you.”  
See?

75 When someone says evil about you, say something good. If you can't say something good about them, then don't say nothing. Just let it go. See? And then, when you get to yourself, pray for them.

76 If there's one thing in my life that's helped me to understand that the Holy Spirit came into me down there that day, has been

that. I was hotheaded, fiery, Irish on both sides. And I always could never eat hardly at all, my mouth was always mashed where somebody mashed it, jumping up where I shouldn't jump up. I've got some of my teeth broke out now and filled where I—I spoke where I oughtn't to have spoke (you see?) and said things...Always in trouble. And I said...Somebody said to me, my teacher at school, she said...I said, “Lady, I—I—I can't help it.” See, I'd get in trouble all the time.

And I said, “I can’t help it.” Poor old Mother Temple, she just went to Glory the other day.

And she said, “Well, look Honey.” She got me upon her lap, and she pulled me up in her arms and started crying. First time I had ever had love like that from somebody, an old woman. She just cried over the top of me. She said, “Billy, I am going to do something for you, Honey; I’m going to give you a little piece of string.” And



said, “If any of the boys jumps on you...”

77 Called me “corn-cracker,” ’cause I was from Kentucky, you know, and—and... I was—I really was terribly dressed. And they’d make fun of my hair, hanging pretty near as long as it is now, and all down over my face. And I was just having an awful time, you know. And—and they would beat me around and slap me. Anytime anybody gets their temper up, they’d walk around, and just get

ahold of me, and slap me down. And here I'd come. See? And a—so then—and a fight. And we got—we got even, I even had knife fights and everything else.

78 And took a Winchester rifle and tried to shoot it, pump it right into four or five boys, from beat me till I couldn't hardly stand up. Would've killed every one of them if it hadn't been for God. Picked up the shells off of the ground, put them back in the gun; they was just shooting as good as they ever

did. See? I'd been a murderer of five man, probably, or five boys.

79 Was only about twelve years old, high tempered! And teacher said, "You take this little string, Billy, and whenever you get mad, you just stop and tie nine knots in that string." Said, "When you do that, then you bring the string to me. I'll bet your temper will be over."

80 I said, "Mrs. Whalen, I sure think you're so nice." I said, "I—I'm

going to try it.” See? (Or Mrs. Temple; I’m saying Mrs. Whalen. I said Mrs...Mr. Whalen was a teacher up here once.) So I—I put the string in my pocket. And I hadn’t been out in the yard five minutes till somebody popped me one. Well, I went—started on them, you know. I reached down and grabbed my string; and I started to tie one knot; I threwed the string down, and away I went. See? I just couldn’t do it. See?

81 And I said, “I could never be a Christian.” But let me tell you, that night down yonder on Ohio Avenue when the Holy Spirit came into me, that settled the temper. That was over. I said, “I could never do it. I could never be a Christian, ’cause I’d never get over that,” I said, “something that’s borned in me.” I said, “Boy, my daddy was hotheaded; and—and my mother, half Indian, enough temper to fight a buzz saw.” I said, “Me? Oh, I... Boy, anybody that jumps on me is

going to get it; that's all." I said, "If I have to climb up on a step ladder to hit them," I said, "I'll sure do it." See?

82 But now, you could drag me out there and wallop me and... See? Why? Not me! What am I trying to make a point here? Something happened. That old power, that old William Branham died, and Someone else come in. [Blank spot on tape—Ed.] And It makes me feel sorry for my enemy. When anyone does anything

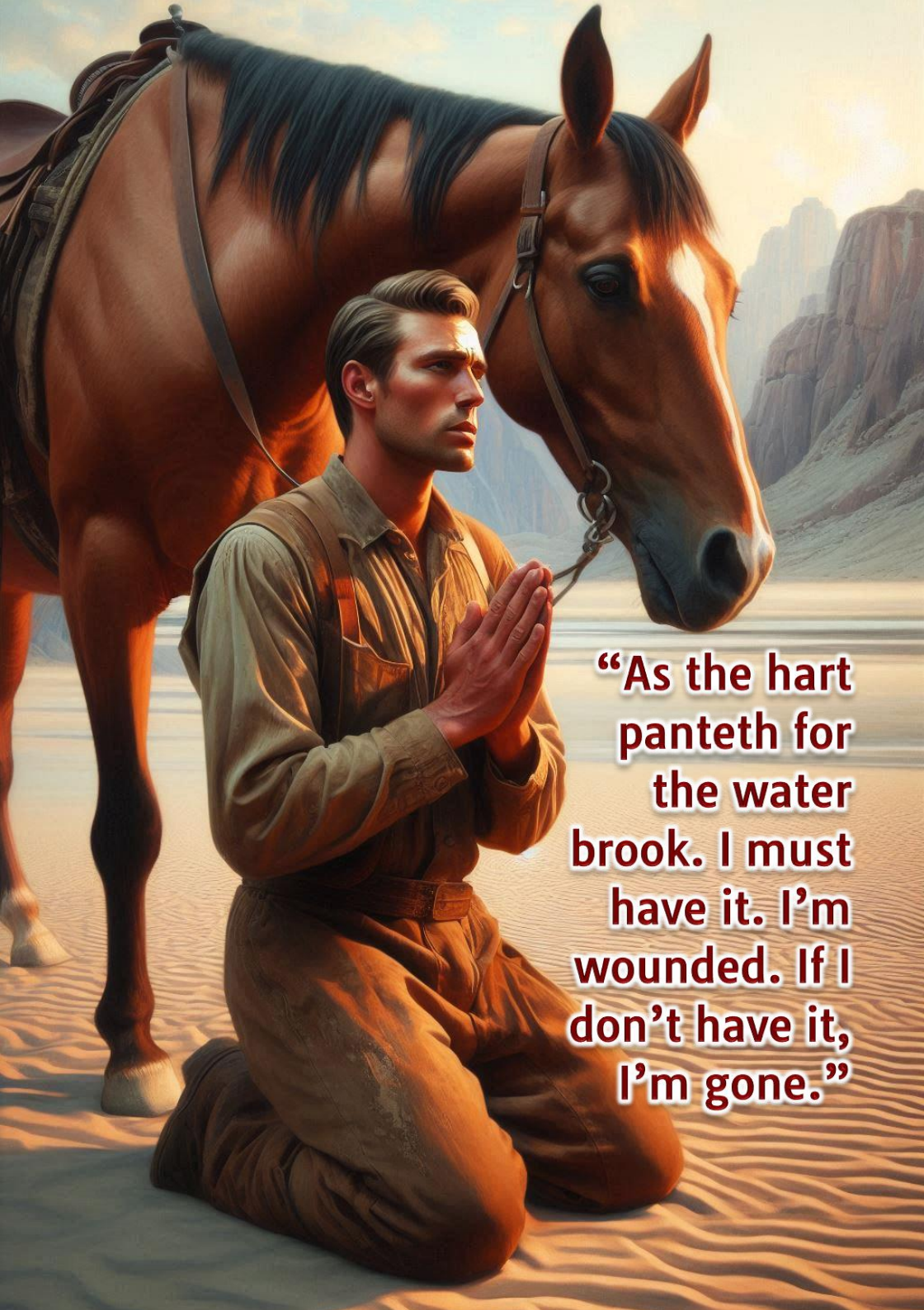


wrong to me, I never pray against them, I pray for them. And that's where the Holy Spirit give that test the other night in New England, before this happened down here. When that—when He gave power, said, “Just speak what you will to them people.” The way they had done...And I looked down there, and I said, “I forgive you.” That's exactly what He wanted. See? Forgive your enemies. See?

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**“As the hart  
panteth for  
the water  
brook. I must  
have it. I’m  
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## **William Marrion Branham**

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*Title: 57-0811A — The Greatest  
Gift In The Bible*

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If you only knew, sinner friend, that the hounds of hell is right behind you, crippled and wounded by sin, and you've got to find Christ or perish. When that sort of a desire gets into a man's heart, he will find Christ, when you get in that shape.

46 “As the hart panteth for the water brook. I must have it. I’m wounded. If I don’t have it, I’m gone.” And when you get to a place that you want Christ so bad, you must have Him or perish, you can’t sleep at night; you can’t eat; you’ve just got to find Him; blessed are you when you hunger and thirst after righteousness, you’ll find Eternal Life.

May God help you this afternoon to have that thirst for that Life, for there’s only one Life

that'll last forever; that's Eternal Life, and given only by knowing Jesus Christ in the forgiveness of your sin. "He that heareth My Word and believeth on Him that sent Me, hath passed from death unto Life, and shall never come to the judgment." You've done passed from death to Life. What it means...

47 Some years ago I was talking to a—a Indian guide that had got lost on the desert. His name was Tim Coy, very well-known guide.



And he got lost out on the desert in the Arizona's, and he couldn't find his way back. And his horse...

If you was ever lost...I've been lost. The nose becomes raw and bleeds where the sand boiling up. Your tongue becomes so thick you can't speak, your lips turn upside, inside out and crack all over. Then the devil shows you a mirage.

That's something...You go down the road and you look like you see water. When you get there

it's not water. That's the way the devil does to church members and sinners. He tries to show you something pleasant.

48 And many times the tourists that wander off the road and—and get into the desert to pick some flowers, then all of it looks alike and they can't find their way back. And before they die, they see those mirages. And they run to it, jump into it, and thinking they're throwing water on them, but they find they're only throwing hot

sand on their head. And a long time before death, the great vultures come from the skies and pick their eyeballs out while they're laying on the desert.

How oft does people, sinners, and church members, and pretenders, when the devil shows you a mirage where you can be popular, you dress so and so, and go with the crowd and so forth, the buzzards of hell pick your eyes out to the Gospel a long time before physical death ever strikes

you. You go to a meeting, say, “I don’t believe in that stuff.” Why the buzzards of hell’s picked your eyes out. That’s your spiritual sight.

49 Tim said that he come down. He was a Christian man, a very renowned Christian man. He said, “I got off my horse; I prayed and I prayed for water.” Said, “I’d lost my way and I couldn’t find nowhere.” Said, “After while I come up on a path where it looked

like either buffalo or something had run.”

And said, “My old horse, her name was Bess.” And said, “She begin to nicker, and I got up on her, tried to ride again, and she was too weak to pack me.” And said, “I’d walk a little piece following this...” Said, “I was told that sometimes them paths led to a water hole.”

50 And said, “I started to ride her; she was too weak.” And said,



“Then I was all excited and trying to get down the path,” and said, “The first thing you know, I—I found myself stumbling and falling. I was too weak. I was gone.” Said, “I climbed back into the saddle again, started.”

And said, “Over to my right, there was a little dim trail that led off to the right.” Said, “My old horse Bess tried to take that trail.” Said, “I said, ‘Come out of there, Bess. You can’t take that trail. This is the trail. It’s wider. It’s better.

More of them went this a way. This goes to the water.” And said, “She started nickering and trying to go the other way.”

51 Said, “I had a pair of wheel spurs on. Before I knew it, I was just cutting her to pieces with these wheel spurs, trying to make her go down that broad path.” And said, “Then she started; she stumbled and got to her knees.” And said, “I jumped off of her, and I looked at her. She was standing there about ready to perish,

looking down that little trail, and was nickering, and the blood running out of her sides where I'd cut her with those spurs..."

Said, "I stood there a little bit, and I thought, 'Oh, what will we do. We're no better off.'" Said, "I rubbed her on the face, and I said, 'Bess, I have often heard that animals had instinct and maybe the big wide path don't lead to the spring.'" "

52 Brother, I'll tell you now, "Broad is the way that leads to destruction; many there be that go in thereat: for strait is the gate, and narrow is the way, and dim is the trail that leads to life, but few that'll find it." Don't go with the crowd. Go with Christ.

He said, "Bess, you carried me through this desert, and we've been buddies together. And you've carried me safely this far; I'll trust you the rest of the way."

Not comparing the Holy Spirit with a horse, but, brother, the blessed Holy Spirit has kept me all these years; I'll trust Him in the valley of the shadows of death. I'll just take this great experience I've got to take me on.

53 She started down the trail. Said he hadn't went five hundred yards until he plunged into a great stream of water, set there enjoying the blessings of water. Said he jumped into the water, him and the horse both, throwing water



over their head and screaming to the top of his voice. His life was spared. Said he took the old horse and washed its nose out and everything; just it was such a blessing. She had brought him safely to the water.

This trail might seem a little dim, but there's a fountain at the end of it filled with Blood drawn from Emmanuel's veins, where sinners plunge beneath the flood, lose all their guilty stains.

Said while he was enjoying this, getting refreshed, him and his horse, he heard someone speak. And he looked around, and there stood a man intoxicated. And he looked and there was some smoke come up. He said, “Who are you?”

And he said, “Come out of the water.” And he come out. Took him over to the camp, they had some venison cooked. And he said, “I’m Tim Coy, the Indian guide. I’ve been lost for several days out here,

and my horse just led me to the water.”

54 He eat the venison, enjoyed it. They were all drunk, four of them. Well, they said, “We thought this was the fourth of July we were celebrating.” Said, “We’ve been over here on the Sanabar Mountains. We struck a claim and we got gold here with us, plenty of it. We’re going back to be rich men.”

55 He said, “Celebrate with us, Tim. Get the jug, Shorty.” And they got the jug of whiskey, pulled the stopper out, said, “Have a drink, Tim.”

He said, “No, I don’t drink, sir.”

And he said, “Oh, you don’t?”

He said, “Sir, I never took a drink in my life. Thank you for the venison, but I’ll be going on.” And said, “It’s not the fourth of July anyhow.”

And he said, “You mean you never drink?”

He said, “I never drank in my life.”

He said, “What do you say, boys? Let’s make this Indian guide take his first drink with us...?...” That’s the way. They was having life they thought.

56 So one fellow, little crooked legged cowboy, picks up a thirty-thirty rifle and jacks a shell into it, took the jug in his hand; he said,

“Tim, if our venison’s good enough to eat, then our whiskey is good enough to drink.” He said, “You either take a drink of whiskey, or take what poison we got at the end of this thirty-thirty.”

Now, they’re not kidding. You know how a drunk is. Tim said, “Boys, I don’t want your whiskey, but before you pull the trigger let me tell you my story.”

He said, “I hail from the bluegrass country of Kentucky.”



Said, “Many years ago in a little old log house,” said, “a little bed laying in the corner of the house with fence rails made a bed (That’s the kind I was borned on), and shucks for the mattress,” said, “as the morning light creeped across the bare floor of a little cabin, a mother lay dying.”

And said, “A little barefooted boy of only five years old toddled around in the house, the only person there when a godly

Christian mother was going to meet her Maker.”

57 And said, “My mother called me to the bed, put her arms around me, and said, ‘Tim, God will send somebody here to you sooner or later. Mother’s going home. And I want you to promise me something, Tim. Your father died with his boots on. He died a drunkard. And that’s the reason we’ve been in poverty. But promise me, Tim, as your mother, that

you'll never take a drink as long as you live.'”

And he said, “When the breath left her body, and I pulled my little baby hands from her clenched hands,” said, “sirs, from that time to this, I’ve never tasted whiskey. But I’ve served the Lord with a pure heart.” Said, “Now, if you want to shoot, just go ahead.”

58 And about that time, a pistol roared, and when it did, the jug in the hand of the man bursted. Out

of the canyon just behind, stepped a little fellow, well-scarred and beaten, tears running down his cheeks, both guns sticking out.

He said, "You don't know me, Tim, but I know you." Said, "None of you know me." Said, "There's a price on my head. I'm an outlaw." Said, "I followed you all the way from the Sanabar range, and watched you here with that gold. And I thought when you got drunk enough, instead of putting a bullet in you, I'd just go down and knock

you everyone in the head and take the gold. I was waiting till you passed out drunk, but, Tim, I also come from the bluegrass country of Kentucky.”

59 Said, “I promised a dying mother the same thing, but I’m sorry I broke the vow.” But said, “I’m sure she heard my pistol as it echoed through the big canyons of heaven; I signed a pledge. From this hour I’ll never take a drink, Tim.” And with the group of outlaws and the prospectors

together, Tim led them to the Fountain of Life.

Brother, men that's ever meant anything has accepted that Fountain of Life. While we bow our heads just a moment... Sinner friend, you might've made promises too. You might think you're living good, but the wages of sin is death, but the gift of God is Eternal Life through knowing Jesus Christ as your personal Saviour.

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