

# ***Voice of the Eagle***

## ***September 20, 2024***



From The Sermons Of  
**William Marrion Branham**



Solomon said, that, "A good woman was a jewel in a man's crown, but an unrighteous one was water in his blood." His blood is his life.



## **William Marrion Branham**

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*Title: 54-1212 — He Swore By  
Himself*

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124 There's a lot of women here, and the women is a marvelous thing. If God could have give a man anything better than a woman, He would have done so. But He give a woman.

125 But this is a woman's world. She is running the whole

thing. Not you housemothers here; but I mean out in the world. Let's say, let some little striptease out in Hollywood, starts to cut her hair, some women, watch all the girls cut their hair the same way. Or, they start some fad, in dress, and watch all the girls do the same thing; Christians and all, so-called. That's right. It's a woman's world.

126 You notice, they paint the pictures of a—of an angel woman.



There is not such a thing. Show me one place in the Scripture. Every Angel is man, not women. Angel women, mother Marys, and all these things like that, there is no such a thing. Find one place in the Scripture where it ever said there was a woman Angel. It's always, "He." Michael! Gabriel! "He drewed His sword." It's always, "He, He, He, He." That's right.

127 “Woman was made for man, not man for women.” Sure. But they, how they...

128 That’s just what the devil took, the woman, in the garden of Eden, for his instrument. He is still using her. That’s right.

129 Not the converted, not the converted! The woman that’s a Christian, and a good woman, is the best thing that a man could find, outside of salvation. But one



that ain't no good, is the worst thing he could find, outside. That's right.

130 Solomon said, that, “A good woman was a jewel in a man's crown, but an unrighteous one was water in his blood.” His blood is his life. And how much more could he have than water in his blood? It would kill him.

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*A thinking man won't  
smoke at all*



## **William Marrion Branham**

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*Title: 65-0822E — A Thinking  
Man's Filter*

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And on the road down, I happened to draw... My attention was drawn to look over to my right side. And, as I did, there laid a empty cigarette package where one of them had throwed down, in all the running of the...when the squirrels were going through the bushes.



38 And I picked up this certain cigarette pack, and was look... I never picked it up; I beg your pardon. I looked down at it. I didn't pick it up, 'cause I don't like the smell of the things, to begin with. And I looked down there, and it's a—a certain tobacco company that I guess I shouldn't call their name, but you'll know. It said on there, "A thinking man's filter and a smoking man's taste."

I looked at that thing, and I thought, “A thinking man’s filter?” I thought, “If the man could think at all, he wouldn’t smoke at all. How could it be ‘a thinking man’s filter’? A thinking man wouldn’t smoke at all.” All right.

39 Now, I thought, “How deceiving that is!” Now, that tobacco companies are supposed to be American. And oh, if we live to our policy, we would be working to help one another, if we have a

feeling one for the other. And how hypocritical! The reason I never called the company's name, I've got to say some bad things about them. And how hypocritical can anybody be, to make money?

40 A thinking man won't smoke at all. But how the American public fall for it; they think that that's wonderful!

41 Now look, you cannot, you cannot... Ask anybody, scientists,



you'll... You cannot have smoke without having tar. If there's one little speck of smoke comes through, that's tar. And if you don't get any smoke, well, you don't get any tar, and you don't get any anything. You're just drawing against a solid stick. But as long as you get any smoke at all, you're drawing in cancer, nicotine.

42 If you had been with me last year, or year before last, I believe it

was, at the World's Fair, when Yul Brynner and all of them was up there on demonstrations, and you see them take that cigarette, put it in something, and pull it across a piece of marble. And that doctor taking a swab, rolled across there and got the nicotine off of it, and put it on the back of a white rat, and put him in a cage. And every seven days they took him out. And the rat was so full of cancer he

couldn't walk, from the nicotine out of one cigarette.

43 Then he said, "You know, they say that you can get it through a filter." He said, "You cannot have a filter...Any filter that would take nicotine out, takes the smoke out," said, "because you have to have smoke...have tar to make the smoke, and it's the tar that gives the cancer."



44 And then he went, pulled it through water, and said, “Sometimes you think you could filter it through.” Said, “Every time, that, no matter where you pull it.” Said, “They say, ‘I don’t inhale it,’ then put it in their mouth and spit it out.” Then he took that and rolled it up, and put it under something there, and showed it was still cancer. What are you doing? Swallowing it right down

your throat. See? And no matter what you do, it's still death. See?

45 And then to think that a company would deceive a man enough, or try to deceive their own people. It's like a vulture living off of their, its own kind. Money-making, selling death to the—the country, and to young men. And go out there on the battlefield and die for them, then turn around and sell such a thing as that, under a false pretense, “A thinking man's

filter, but a smoking man's taste.”  
You'd have to have the smoke to  
get the taste. “A smoking man's  
taste.”

46 How the people fall for it,  
though! They get it. Now, it's only  
to deceive you more. See, it's of  
the devil. They don't care for your  
life. They ain't got no feeling for  
you. They sell you that stuff just to  
watch you die, as long as they get  
money.



47 Like politics and war. I don't believe in war. I don't believe that we all ever should have ever had a war.

I believe in the great Kingdom that God is bringing, the great civilization that'll be brought down under His Own great dominion; there will never be another war. Nation won't lift up spears against nations. They'll all be peace, Eternal peace.

48 So this kind of a civilization brings war. And more civilized we get, under this, the more war we have. One trying to be more civilized than the other, and the more civilized makes more war. See?

49 And look what, under this civilization, that a person would put out such a thing as that. And the only thing it does, it only deceives you to make you buy more cigarettes. For if a man

smokes cigarettes... And I believe it is of the devil, and there's a nicotine devil in a man and, or a woman. And if one cigarette will satisfy that nicotine devil till he'll leave you alone and quit haunting you, with one cigarette. And then you take a filter, just lets one-third of that smoke through there then, or one-third of that nicotine through there, then it'll take three cigarettes to take the place of that

one, and you'll smoke three to one.

50 See, it's only a—a scheme, a deceit, a scheme to try to sell cigarettes. They can sell more that way than they can by just letting a man smoke the straight tobacco in his pipe or in his cigarette. Now, see, it's of the devil.

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**Brother, let your heart become a flame,  
say, "Here, I got to do something  
about this. I got to get out and see if I  
can get somebody saved."**



## **William Marrion Branham**

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### *Title: 57-0901M — Hebrews, Chapter Three*

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106 Now, just don't go away from church, today, and say, "Well, I kind of enjoy going down there. I like the singing, and the people are friendly around that little old church." Don't do that.

107 Brother, let your heart become a flame, say, "Here, I got

to do something about this. I got to get out and see if I can get somebody saved.”

108 And don't go out, saying, “Bless God, if you don't repent, you're going to perish.” No.

Go at it gentle. “Be as wise as a serpent, as harmless as a dove.” See, that's the way to go. Approach the person, if he's raising chickens, talk about chickens, to him, for a while. See? And then,



first thing you know, you'll be talking about the Lord. If he's a farmer, talk about his farm.

109 If he sells automobiles, talk about his automobiles, for a while, "What nice cars you got," and so forth. See?

110 Till you catch the Spirit, when Father says, "Now is the time to approach him about his soul."

111 You can wind it off, see, "That's a fine automobile. You

know transportation, today, has become great. Oh, how the nations has been brought close together; and the cities of our nations, close together. Friends and mothers can visit each other. You know, it's a wonderful thing to have automobiles like you're selling."

112 "Yes, sir. It sure is. Uh-huh." You know, puffing on his cigar, or whatever it is. "Yeah, them, them is good cars."

113 “Did you ever think of what the old-timers would have thought if they’d seen something like that?” Just keep going like that, you know.

After a while, say, “Yep, yeah, sure is.”

114 “You know, another thing it does, it brings like we having, like in revivals. People can come across the country, quickly, for a

revival.” See, you’re opening the way, all time, you know.

115 If you feel Something  
chock up the way, stop right there,  
move over *here*. Like a doctor said,  
out at Phoenix, said, “Lord, fill my  
mouth with good words, and then  
nudge me when I’ve said enough.”  
You see? Yeah. “Nudge me when  
I’ve said enough.”

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**And she'd go to the church, and she  
would pray, and have the pastor and all  
to pray for Gabe.**



## **William Marrion Branham**

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*Title: 63-0223 — A Door In A Door*

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223 Down in the South, we had an old Pentecostal colored brother down there, that he was really a real servant of Christ. There was a certain old Negro sister that came to the church. And she was filled with the Holy Ghost, and such a great character she was. And she had a husband; he was a good old fellow. His name was...They called

him Gabriel. And we just called him Gabe, for short.

224 And so we could never get him to line up with the church, he—he just didn’t want to come to church. He said, “That,” oh, and the boys down around the poolroom where he hung out, said, “that’s a bunch of holy-rollers, and nothing to them.” And the only thing Gabe had to do was, on Sunday morning, get his pool cue and go down at the poolroom, or

something, and go around with the boys.

225 But his wife was a real devout saint. And she'd go to the church, and she would pray, and have the pastor and all to pray for Gabe. Because, really, down in his heart, he was a good man. And he run a little business down there, a little on the corner, little shoe-shine business. He'd shine shoes, and get enough money to play pool. Why, he went and played pool. So he just didn't want to line

up with the Gospel. And the pastor...

226 Old Gabe liked to hunt a lot. So, the pastor was a hunter, too, so he'd take Gabe and go hunting. So, one day, after all-day's tramping through the wilderness and sloughs, they was on the road home that afternoon. And—and they had so much game they could just barely tote it. Had the rabbits and the birds, all over them, going along. And they come around an old familiar path as they come up.



Come up the top of the hill, then went down into the little city down there. It was on Saturday, and the sun was going down.

227 And the pastor happened to look around. He hadn't heard old Gabe say nothing for quite a while. And he watched around. And Gabe was looking over his shoulders, towards the—the sun setting, as it was going across the western horizon. And the pastor looked back. He noticed Gabe wasn't saying nothing, but looking

back as he walked. And so the pastor walked on for a few minutes.

228 And after while, a big black hand laid on his shoulder. And when he turned, in surprise, old Gabe was looking him in the face, with tears running down his cheeks, dripping off like *this*. He says, “Pastor, in the morning you is going to find me right up there at that mourner’s bench.” Said, “Then I is coming right back from there, and take a seat by the side

of my faithful wife. And then I is going to remain in that church until God calls me home.”

229 And the pastor, of course, turned around in amazement. He said, “Gabe, I wanted, and waited, and longed, and prayed, for years, for this.” He said, “Gabe, is it settled?”

230 He said, “Yes, pastor, it’s settled. But I wants that Holy Ghost, too. And I is coming up the mourner’s bench in the morning,

and I is going to get It, or I is going to die right there.”

231 Said, “Gabe, I—I appreciate this.” Said, “But I want to ask you something, Gabe. What sermon did I preach, that inspired you to do this? I’d like to know what sermon I preached, what I preached on. Or, what hymn did the choir sing, that—that inspired you to make this great decision, Gabe?”

232 And the old Negro looked at the pastor, and he said, “Pastor,” he said, “I sure appreciate every sermon you preached.” He said, “I—I appreciate everything that you’ve said, pastor.” He said, “And I appreciate every fine hymn the choir sang. But,” said, “pastor, it wasn’t that.” He said, “You know, I was looking at that sun going down yonder. Did you know that my and your sun, too, is going down, the light

of our body is leaving?” And that’s true.

233 It’s true here this morning, men. The sun is setting, setting in your life and in mine. And it’s setting on time, in civilization. She is finished. And He stands at the door, [Brother Branham knocks on the pulpit—Ed.] knocking, longing, waiting. That little knock, something down in your heart that says, “It’s I. Open up now.” That’s Him. Gabe had listened to that, and he turned around.



234 He said another thing, “Pastor,” he said, “you know I’m a bad shot.” He said, “I couldn’t hit nothing. You know I couldn’t. And just looky here at the game, enough to last me and my wife all next week.” And said, “You know, I can’t hit nothing, but,” said, “He gave it to me.” Said, “I just happened to think: He must love me, or He wouldn’t be so good to me.” Did you ever realize that?

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**And the lion and the lamb shall lay  
down together. The lion will eat  
straw like the bullock. And the bear  
will be gentle, and the wolf will be  
tame. What a time it will be!**



## **William Marrion Branham**

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### *Title: 64-0823E — Questions And Answers #2*

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233 The church, the lukewarm, the anything outside of the elected Bride will go through the Tribulation Period. They will not raise in the first resurrection: “The rest of the dead lived not for a thousand years,” just the foreordained, predestinated, elected Bride, God’s Own

elections. “Who is it, Brother Branham?” I don’t know. I can’t tell you who it is, but I know it’s going to be there, ’cause the Lord said they would. See? They are the ones that’ll go up from the Tribulation, but the rest of them will go through the Tribulation, go down, and everything will be killed before the Millennium. Then the—the righteous shall come out in the Millennium and live a thousand years.

234 And after the thousand years, then the great White Throne Judgment comes, and then the dead, both right and wrong is raised. And the books are opened, and the Book of Life was open; and the saints, the Wife and the Husband, set and judge the world. And there it comes to pass the saying: “And He’ll judge all nations with a rod of iron.” All nations shall stand before Him there, and He’ll judge them with the rod of iron. He’ll separate the sheep from the



goats and say to the goats, “Depart,” and the sheeps, “Come, ye blessed of My Father.”

235 Now then, there will be a camp meeting of the saints upon the breadth of the earth. And Satan is loosed out of his prison and goes to make war again with the saints, just exactly what he done in Glory to begin with. And then God rains fire and brimstone out of the heavens, and the whole earth is removed like...It just burn up and destroyed. And there's no

more sea, no more water, no more nothing left on the earth. Volcanic will spray and burst and blow, and the whole thing...

236 “And I saw a New Heavens and a New Earth: for the first heavens and the first earth was passed away; and there was no more sea. I, John, saw the Holy City descending from God out of Heaven as a Bride adorned for her husband.” Remember it? And in this Bride...“Behold the Tabernacle of God is with men,” and God shall

dwell with them upon this  
pyramid-shaped City fifteen  
hundred square miles. And in the  
top of the City there'll be a Light.  
Amen!

Oh, that City on Mount Zion,  
As a stranger, yet I love it still.  
I'll meet you in them ages,  
When I reach that City on the  
hill.

237 On top of Mount Zion will  
set the Lamb. And the City will

need no light, for the Lamb is the Light thereof. And above the Lamb will be the Father, which is the *Logos*, God, the great Light, the Eternal Light that'll shine just above the Throne. And Jesus will not be on His Father's Throne, He'll be on His Throne. And the Father will hover over the Son, which the Father and Son will be One. "And while they are yet speaking, I'll answer. Before they can think, I'm thinking for them." That's right.

238 And Jesus will commit a perfect, perfect age to a...the perfect living God, that He has redeemed and give over to the Father. Is that right? Will turn to God the Father which is Spirit, not a man, Spirit. All nature of goodness gathered together, that's God. And in goodness... Now, anything perverted from good is evil; that's Satan's kingdom. All good belongs to God. All evil belongs...



239 And then God became material in a Man called Jesus Christ which was His Son. This Son gave His Life that He might bring other sons, that God might become tangible, working in all in all. “In that day you’ll know that I’m in the Father, the Father in Me, I in you and you in Me.”

240 Oh, brother, that’ll be a real day. You won’t have to drive over from Birmingham to hear the Message; the Message will be right with us then won’t it? Oh, it’ll be

a—it'll be a wonderful, wonderful time. We're looking for that day; God hasten it to come.

241 That great City setting there (now, see?), it will not...You think, "Fifteen hundred miles high?" That's what the Bible said. Now, it will not be fifteen hundred miles right straight up like that. See? We have another geographic measure that all sides are equal; that's a pyramid. See?

242 And the City will start probably about a sixty degree. And if it starts, fifteen hundred miles of that, just think how high that will be, but how long it'll take to be there. You'll hardly know you're walking up the hill. For fifteen hundred miles high at a sixty degree, you're just about like *this*. See? And the City's all on this hill. And it's just as high as it is long; it's just as long as it is wide. The height, by the depth, by the breadth, it—it's equal; all the walls

are equal. A pyramid has four walls, and these four walls will be...

243 Now, the walls around the City will be—be two hundred and sixteen feet tall, hundred and forty-four cubits, and each one of them is a stone. Just think of that City, friends. Oh, my! What—what do we set here in this hot place? What do we do these things? Why do we drive like that? Why do we—why do we toil? It's worth every inch of the way.

Oh, the toils of the road will  
seem nothing,

When I get to the end of the  
way.

That's right. And, oh, what a  
time that'll be.

244 And there Jesus will set on  
the Throne. And out from under  
the Throne will flow the river of  
Life, trinkling down these four  
walls into little chasms, and into  
little branches, and come form up  
a river, and down through by the



City. It'll go right down through the streets like that, and on each side stands the trees of life that'll bear, or, change their fruit every—every thirty days. Oh, what a City.

245 And remember, God, the Creator, that created the heavens and earth, is in Glory right now preparing that City. Abraham looked for It. He left his home; he separated everything that was dear to him and looking for...Why? He was a prophet. And being a prophet, he was connected with

the Spirit and part of the Spirit. And Something told him within him, “There is a City,” and he started looking for It. Said, “I’m a pilgrim, a stranger. I’m looking for a City whose Builder and Maker is God.” He knowed that City was somewhere. Oh, my! And I believe that right on the grounds where he looked for It, right there in Palestine, there’s where It’ll raise up, for It’s on Mount Zion. There’s where She’ll be.

246 Look where She'll stretch out into the—into the sea, from sea to sea. Think of that fifteen hundred mile City setting out there on the mountains of the Lord. Oh, that'd be wonderful!

247 And the lion and the lamb shall lay down together. The lion will eat straw like the bullock. And the bear will be gentle, and the wolf will be tame. What a time it will be! Nothing shall hurt or destroy; everything will be in peace and love. There'll be no more old

age; there'll be no more sickness,  
no more dying.

248 Folks, this is not some Santa Claus story, some mythical something, it's written in the Word. And never has the Word failed. And to think of the very promise of...Not back in the Bible day, but in this day, the day that God, today, not one iota has ever failed of His Word. Oh, I'm bound for that City. I love It, don't you?

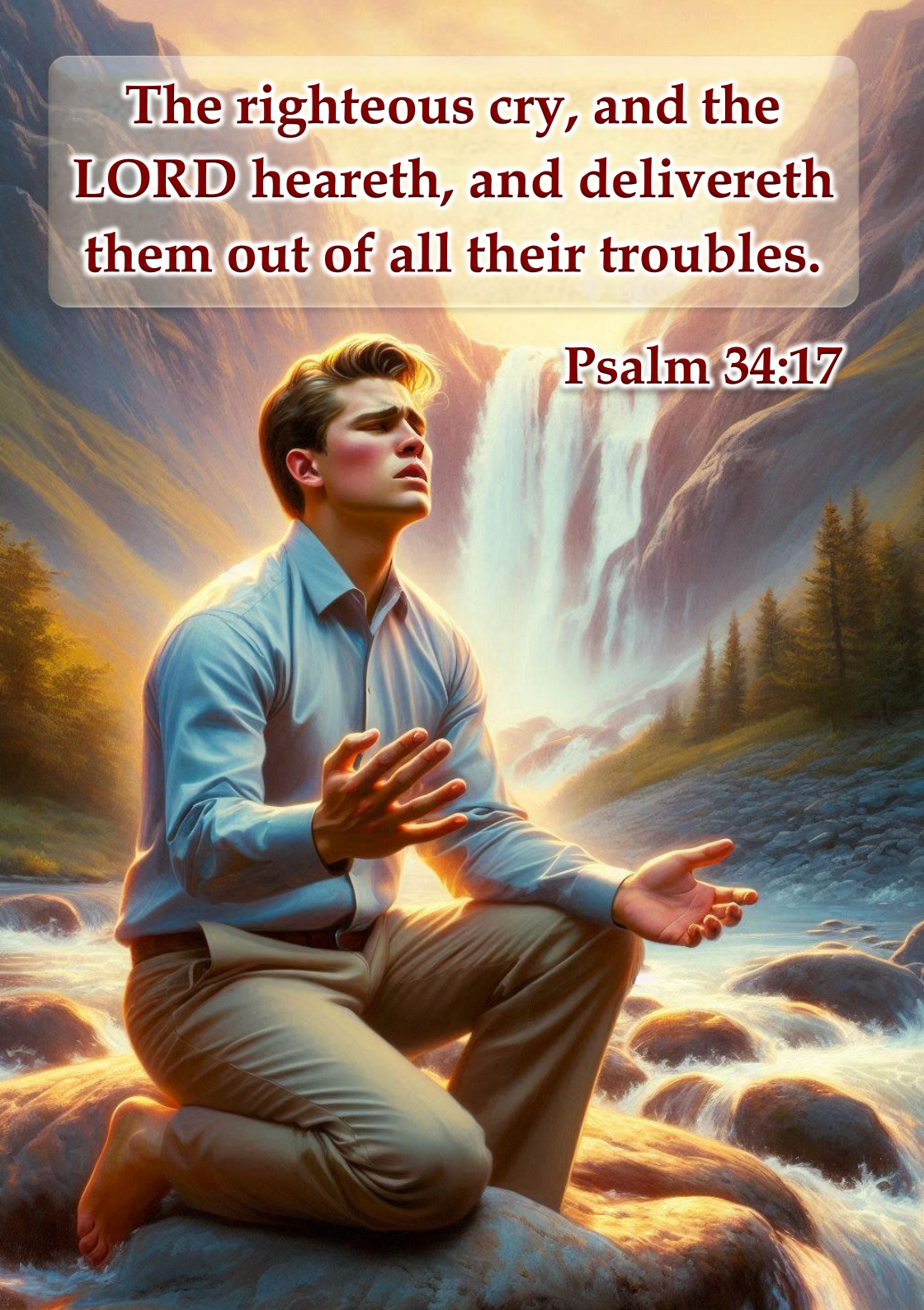
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**The righteous cry, and the  
LORD heareth, and delivereth  
them out of all their troubles.**

**Psalms 34:17**





## Psalm 91:15

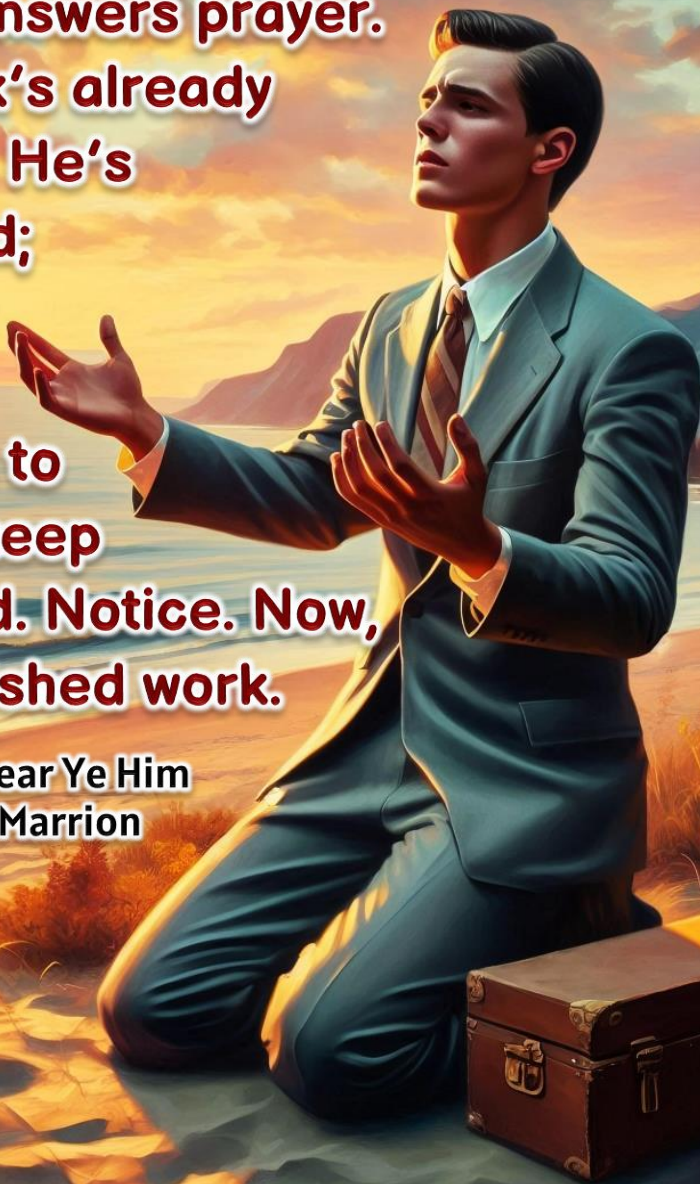
**He shall call upon me, and I  
will answer him: I will be  
with him in trouble; I will  
deliver him, and honour him.**





**Get the fear away.  
Don't be scared that  
God's not going to  
answer prayer. God  
always answers prayer.  
The work's already  
finished. He's  
obligated;  
He must  
do it;  
He's got to  
do it to keep  
His Word. Notice. Now,  
it's a finished work.**

**56-1215 — Hear Ye Him  
Rev. William Marrion  
Branham**





# ***Voice of the Eagle***

**September 20, 2024**

A detailed oil painting of a woman with long, wavy brown hair, wearing a blue and white striped dress with a white lace collar and cuffs. She is kneeling on a bed with white lace bedding, her hands clasped in prayer, looking down. The background is a soft, hazy blue with a hint of a plant on the right.

**From The Sermons Of  
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Branham**