

So he said, “Now, see, there is no such a thing as God.” But in the hospital room when he was dying, where many had gathered to see what would take place, he screamed, “O God, have mercy on my soul!”

WILLIAM MARRION BRANHAM

Message: 53-0405S - Go, Tell My Disciples

15 Now in the 28th chapter of Matthew, rather, and beginning with the 7th verse, we read.

And go quickly, and tell his disciples that he is risen from the dead; and, behold, he goeth before you into Galilee; there shall ye see him: lo, I have told you.

16 It was the Angel's message to the women, to Mary and...the two Mary's. It was on a...the first Easter morning; the glorious tidings had been rung out.

17 When He lived here on earth, He walked as a Man, He looked like a Man. He had all of His—His outward being as a Man; yet, inwardly, He was more than mankind. He was the Emmanuel. Today is the memorial of the greatest event that ever taken place in

all the world. There never was a man, outside of this Man, Christ Jesus, Who said, “I have power to lay My life down, and have power to take it up again.”

18 Confucius, yes, and Mohammed, and Buddha, many of the others, were great philosophers; but, when they died, that settled it. They were finished forever. They buried them, and that's...that ended it.

19 But this Man had power to lay His life down and to raise it up again. The only Person that could do it; the only One that had, has ever proved that He could do it.

20 And, now, and it's been the fear of man, down through the ages, was death. Every man that come into the world always feared death. Great...We've had Napoleons, we've had Hitlers, and everything; but when it comes to the hour of death,

every one of them shrinks. I've heard man speak and boast of great blasphemy things; but, when it comes to death, they, every one, shrink back.

21 Like Bob Ingersoll, the great noted infidel, when he took his watch out and held it out to his folks, and said, "If there is a God, I'll die in a minute, from the tick of this clock." Then, after the minute passed, he never died. He made a great big "ha-ha," and

word, and said, “You see, there is no such a thing as God.” But when...

22 Course, that was only to fulfill Scripture. The Scripture said that, that, “Scoffers come in the last days,” and we have them.

23 So he said, “Now, see, there is no such a thing as God.” But in the hospital room when he was dying, where many had gathered to see what would take place, he

screamed, “O God, have mercy on my soul!”

24 My father was a very personal friend to a...or, no intimate friend, rather, to a noted infidel. And he said, “There is no such a thing as God.” He cursed the very thoughts of God. His wife would hook up the buggy and go to church, and he would go out and plow his corn on Sunday, and everything, just to show that there was no such a thing as God.

25 One day, he had just put up his wheat, and got it all shocked up; lightning struck it, burnt it up. He got out there and raised his hand and cursed the very thoughts of God. And, when he did, then lightning struck his barn where he had some fine race horses, and killed them, every one.

26 And a few weeks after that, he set in with walking typhoid fever, and died, while my daddy help hold him into the bed. And he screamed

and cried, the devils, with chains wrapped around him, was coming after him, and everything else. And when he went to go out, he called his family together, his little children. He said, "Don't you go the way that your daddy has gone. Go the way your mother goes, for that's the only way of Life."

27 I have a book at home, and gives the testimony of many outstanding man, such as the great...one of the great

queens of—of England, and some of the other man. When they were stepping out into death, they screamed and cried.

28 The Queen Elizabeth, of England, said, “If I could only have...I’d give my kingdom if I had five minutes more life, that I could make my repentance, and my heart right with God.”

29 Another great noted man, said, “I’m stepping out

into darkness. I know not where I'm going. I could..."

30 And another great atheist spoke, and said, "There seems to be two walls, and I screamed, and," said, "just an echo from wall to wall." That's all he could hear. He had put off the day of salvation until it was too late.

31 Then I think of great, noted men who died, believing in our Lord Jesus Christ and His resurrection. I think of, here, of—of D. L. Moody, at

his death, a lot have said. “Why, is this death?” He said, “This is my coronation day.” And I thought, when—when John Wesley, when he was dying. When Abraham Lincoln was shot and was bleeding to death, laying in a—a place.

32 I passed by a museum, and over in Illinois here, some time ago. I seen an aged colored man with a little ring of white hair around his head, walking around, looking. After a while he stopped, and the

tears run down his cheeks. He backed off and started saying over a prayer. I watched him for a few minutes. I was walking around, too, so I walked over and I said, "Uncle, what's the matter? I notice you are praying."

He said, "Look, laying there."

33 Well, I looked laying there, and the only thing I could see was a dress. And he said...I said, "Only thing I see is a dress."

34 “But,” said, “look, sir.” He said, “Beneath my coat is a scar of a slave belt.” He said, “And that’s the blood of Abraham Lincoln.” He said, “It taken the blood of Abraham Lincoln to take that slave belt off of me.”

35 I thought, “If it would excite a colored man, because that of the blood of Abraham Lincoln, because it taken a slave belt off of him; what ought the Blood of Jesus Christ mean to the believer,

when we look back to Calvary and see there that He taken the slave belt of sin from our hearts, and freed us,” that we’ve been talking about, the last few nights. What a difference It is!

36 Abraham Lincoln, when he was dying, he had an ultimity. And when he...but when he was shot there, in this great cathedral, and he was dying in his bed, he said, “Turn my face towards the setting of the sun.” The sun

was going down at evening. Lincoln was breathing, and the blood gurgling in his lungs. He had always trusted God. He said, "Hold up my hands." And he held his hand. He said, "Our Father Who art in Heaven, hallowed be Thy Name," as he bowed his head and gave up the spirit.

37 Paul Rader, a bosom friend of mine, that wrote my theme song, *Only Believe*; when he was dying yonder, he had just leaned his shoulder,

head over on the shoulder of my manager, Mr. Baxter. He had been a great gallant man who had traveled the seas and overseas, and everything, and he had got mixed up out yonder, and got mixed up with some fundamentalists, and his message just worried him to death. And when he was dying, he was laying in the room, and near death, was struggling up close.

38 And here is the real victory of a man. He was

always a great cutup, Paul was, as many of you knew him. They had the quartet from the little Moody Bible Institute down there. And they had the shades all pulled down, around the windows, when he was going. He raised up, looked. He shook his head, and he said, "Who is dying, you or I?" Said, "Raise them curtains, and sing me some good, lively, resurrection, Gospel songs."

39 And when they begin to sing like that, he said, “Where is my brother, Luke?”

40 Brought his brother. Luke went with him like my boy does with me, and so forth. Luke was in the next room, crying. Luke come in; a great big wide-shouldered man, probably you know him. Him and Ma Sunday, and all of them, was there.

41 When he turned around, he took Luke by the hand, said, “Luke, we’ve come a

long ways together. But, think of it, in five minutes from now, I'll be standing in the Presence of Jesus Christ, clothed in His righteousness."

Lives of great men all remind us

We can make our lives sublime,

With partings, leave behind us

Footprints on the sands of time;

Footprints, that perhaps
another,

Sailing over life's solemn
main,

When a forlorn and
shipwrecked brother,

Seeing, shall take heart
again.

42 I think of *The Psalm Of Life*, the great English poet, Longfellow, when he wrote it. I stood by his grave, here a few months ago. I thought of his great poetry and what he give to the world, and I...That

Psalm Of Life was one of my favorites. Death always was a fear. Man feared it, all the way from the beginning. Way back, from the garden of Eden, man feared death.

43 I think of the great prophet, Job, when he set there that time and he knew he was going. He spoke of the great sermon there, that we get from Job 14. How he watched flowers; how they died and rose again. How he watched the trees; if it blows

over, tears down, the wind tears it up. “In death, yet it lives again,” he said. “Through a few drops of—of water, yea,” he says, “it lives.” We watch our—our—our animals, and so forth, as they live and die. Everything that has a moving being about it, when it dies, it never lives no more.

44 So Job wondered how it was that God could take a flower and make it live again, and yet he couldn't live again. He said, “Yea, a man giveth

up the ghost, he wastes away, and where is he?" He said, "His sons come to honor him, but he perceive it not." Then he said, "Oh, that Thou would hide me in the grave, that Thou would keep me in a secret place, until Thy wrath be past. Thou appoint me a times and bonds, and I cannot pass. But if Thou would just keep me in the secret place until the day of Thy wrath..."

45 Right in the midst of his distress, right while the very

darkest of hour was, just in that great crucial moment, then came down little Elihu and begin to speak to him; telling him that the flower had not sinned; that he was the one that sinned, and that there would be a resurrection. "Someday there would be a Just One Who would come, made conformable to this world, and in the form of God's image, made after the fashion of man. Would take upon Him the form of sinful

flesh, otherwise, and would stand in the breach between an angry, holy God and a sinful man, and would put His hands on both of them and bridge the way.”

46 And when Job saw that, he was looking to the resurrection of the Lord. He saw it. Now notice. In other word, Job was trying to get this, that, “I know that when a man goes to the dust of the earth, he just contaminates and goes away. I watch him.

He never rises again. He just lays down and gives up the ghost, and he is gone away. And where is he? No one knows where he's at. But I notice other things raise from the dead, but he doesn't."

47 Then when this prophet got in the Spirit, God begin to show him what was going to take place; that there would be Someone Who would take away the sin of the world, and would rise again. He saw the resurrection of the Lord. Then,

I love that, when I think. He said he stood up. He shook himself.

48 He had been setting on a ash heap. My! What we call, today, bad luck had hit his home. His children was all killed. His riches was all gone. His health had broken down. Him setting, a Christian, or a believer, setting, forsaken. Man, even his church, had turned their back on him. Him setting there, scraping his boils.

49 And then when the Spirit of the Lord come upon him, and he saw the resurrection this morning, you know, he stood up, and he said, "I know my Redeemer liveth, and at the last days He will stand on the earth. And though the skin worms destroys this body, yet in my flesh shall I see God; Whom I shall see for my-..." He knew he would see Him in the last days, because there would be a resurrection, a general resurrection.

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