

*Why, he wasn't scared. Why?
God done said so.*



Bro. William Branham

Message: **54-0719A - God's Provided Way Of Healing**

20 Faith is just as positive as your eyesight or my feelings to know this desk is here. You don't have to be educated. Frankly, it'd be good if you're just a little more simple about it than what you really are. That's right. Just you... You... It's just something that you know it's

going to be. That's all. It just the positive... Why, there couldn't nothing move it out of your way. You know it's going to happen. You just...

Nothing can take it out. If the doctors stand, say you're going to die the next hour, and you knew that you was going to get well... He might tell you had for—covered all over with cancer and leprosy eaten through you. That wouldn't scare you one bit. No, sir. Now, that's faith.

21 Look at when Paul was shipwrecked out there. Why, he'd lost hopes too. All hopes they could be saved, Paul said, was gone. The little old ship was water-logged, and fourteen days and nights no moon, stars, or nothing, the little boat tossed about in the waters and everything, and Paul said, "Well, I guess all hopes gone." So he didn't know.

But standing down in the gallery that night, praying, a

vision come before him. And he saw the Angel of the Lord come, said, “Don’t fear, Paul, for you’re going to be brought before Caesar.” That’s right. “And lo, God give... All these that sail with you, is given to you. So therefore, you be of a good courage. And you go on out and have a good courage.”

22 And little old Paul, right in the middle of the storm, run on the outside, shaking his hands and screaming top of

his voice, saying, “Be of a good courage, brother, for there stood the Angel of God before me last night, saying not to be scared. We was going to come right on in before Caesar.” Said, “Now, I tell you there’s not one of you going to die. Not one hair of your head is going to perish, but we’re going... The ship’s going to be wrecked somewhere. In the vision I seen it setting on the shore wrecked somewhere, but

there's nothing going to harm us." Said, "Let's take something and eat."

And they... Oh, they was afraid to do it. And Paul went and got the sandwich, and made it, and started eating. Why, he wasn't scared. Why? God done said so. Anchored in Paul's heart...

I don't care; the ship was a pitching just as hard as it could. No stars, no moon, days passed on by, didn't worry Paul a bit. I imagine one

sandwich after the other one, walking up and down the deck saying, “Glory to God, we’re not far from land, brothers.”



23 There you are, no matter how dark it got. The whale might've come up to turn the ship over, the sharks following them by the hundreds, that wouldn't faze Paul. No, sir. He knew what God had said. He believed what God had said. Said, "Wherefore, brethren, be of a good courage, for I believe God, that it'll be just as He showed it to me." There's faith.

Got out on the isle out there, and he picked up a bunch of sticks to throw on the fire, and the heat got in the sticks, and a big, old snake, that when it bit you, you only live just a couple of seconds after it hits you. Must've been a—like the African mamba. I think you live about two or three minutes after one bites you. It's about as long you can live, serum or no serum. And it grabbed him on the hand. Paul looked at it and said,

“The Lord said I must be brought before Caesar. Why, you couldn’t hurt me.” Shook him off in the fire, and went over and got some more sticks, and turned around and got warm, as if nothing had ever happened. See what I mean?

God told Paul, “You’re going to be brought before Caesar.” And Paul hadn’t yet been brought before Caesar, so nothing fazed Paul. He knew he was going on. Now,

that's faith. You got your course set. You know exactly where you're standing. Now, when an individual can pray till you strike that place, brother, there isn't enough doctors in Chicago to tell you was going to remain sick. That's right.

24 I was looking around to find a crippled person. I don't... I believe, here's a crutch setting here, of some crippled lady perhaps. If the Holy Spirit would reveal to you

just now, sister, that you're going out of here this afternoon to throw that crutch out yonder in the middle of the street, and walk down home not using it any more, and it would be so directly delivered to you, you'd probably kiss the old crutch good-bye before you even raised up from there. You'd just turn to the people and say, "Maybe, I haven't walked for so-and-so or so much, but watch me go out of here." See? You'd know

it. There's nothing could stop it.

If the Holy Spirit would speak to me now, and say, "That woman," I see her, by vision, going walking out of that door, I wouldn't be a bit more afraid to say, if there's a hundred million people here, "That woman has been crippled so long, or she might...?... I know what was wrong with her. Whatever it is, she's going out of here," I'd say, "without out that walking

stick or that crutch she's got under her arm; she's going out normally." And you'd see it happen that way. Why, there would be no fear, none whatever. See? That's faith.

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