

And how can your heart look upon that, and not be concerned? When, you see your own nation, your own people, human beings shaking in the torment, going into hell, and you can't do nothing about it. Let me scream as long as I got a voice to scream.



WILLIAM MARRION BRANHAM

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171 And any man or woman that ever meets God, face-to-face, and can walk away and take it a light thing, to see people on the streets, carousing in sin, it kills you.

172 I said to my wife, some time ago, and some of my brethren. I said, "Have I gone insane? Am I a madman? Why do I keep bawling the people out? Why do I say this? And I fast," I

said, “fast and pray, to get away from it.” More I fast, the uglier sin gets. See? It just makes it worse, till, honest, you can’t even go out.



173 My wife wanted me to go with her to some kind of a store, the other day. I went to the door, and here come a lady through there. And I know where the woman goes to church at. And, she, it was horrible. I hollered, "Go back, boogeyman. I'll be good." I seen that great, big hair fuzzed out like *that*, with blue-looking green paint around *this* way, and down *that* way. Come staggering out through there, looked like a tightened, skinned wiener, out there in them clothes. I'm telling you, oh, it was terrible. Right.



174 I was in a Business Men's breakfast recently, over in Los Angeles, and I was standing there waiting for Brother Arganbright to come in. And a lady walked in. I never seen anything like it. I thought, "Oh, my, look at that poor thing! She, something wrong with her." So I start, I—I started to walk away.

175 I said, "No. I'm a minister. I ought to speak to her. I—I—I've seen I—I have seen cancer. I've seen leprosy. I never seen anything like that. She's all green under the eyes." I started. I walked over there.



Now, human beings don't look like that, 'less they're dead or something, or cankered. So, I went over there.

176 And I thought, you know, I was going to walk up to her and

say, “Sister, excuse me. I—I’m a—
I’m a minister, and my ministry is
praying for the sick. I—I—I don’t
know, but would you like me to
have a prayer for you?”



177 And while I was thinking,
here come another one up, and

then another one up. First time I'd ever seen it, real funny color over *this* way, you know, and—and—and blue up *here*, and green down *here*. And it was the funniest-looking sight. And, honest-to-goodness, a head *that* big around. I—I never seen anything like it. I felt real ashamed of myself.

178 Why, it's a disgrace! Certainly is. And with little old clothes on, like, you know, the slacks, they call them. When, the Bible said, "A woman that puts on a garment pertains to a man,

it's an abomination in the sight of God."



Oh, the whole thing must be a stink before God. And how can your heart look upon that, and not be concerned? When, you see your own nation, your own people, human beings shaking in

the torment, going into hell, and you can't do nothing about it. Let me scream as long as I got a voice to scream. I don't care what anybody says. There's right and wrong. I want on the right side when I stand before God. I want to stand. Yes. Sure.

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