

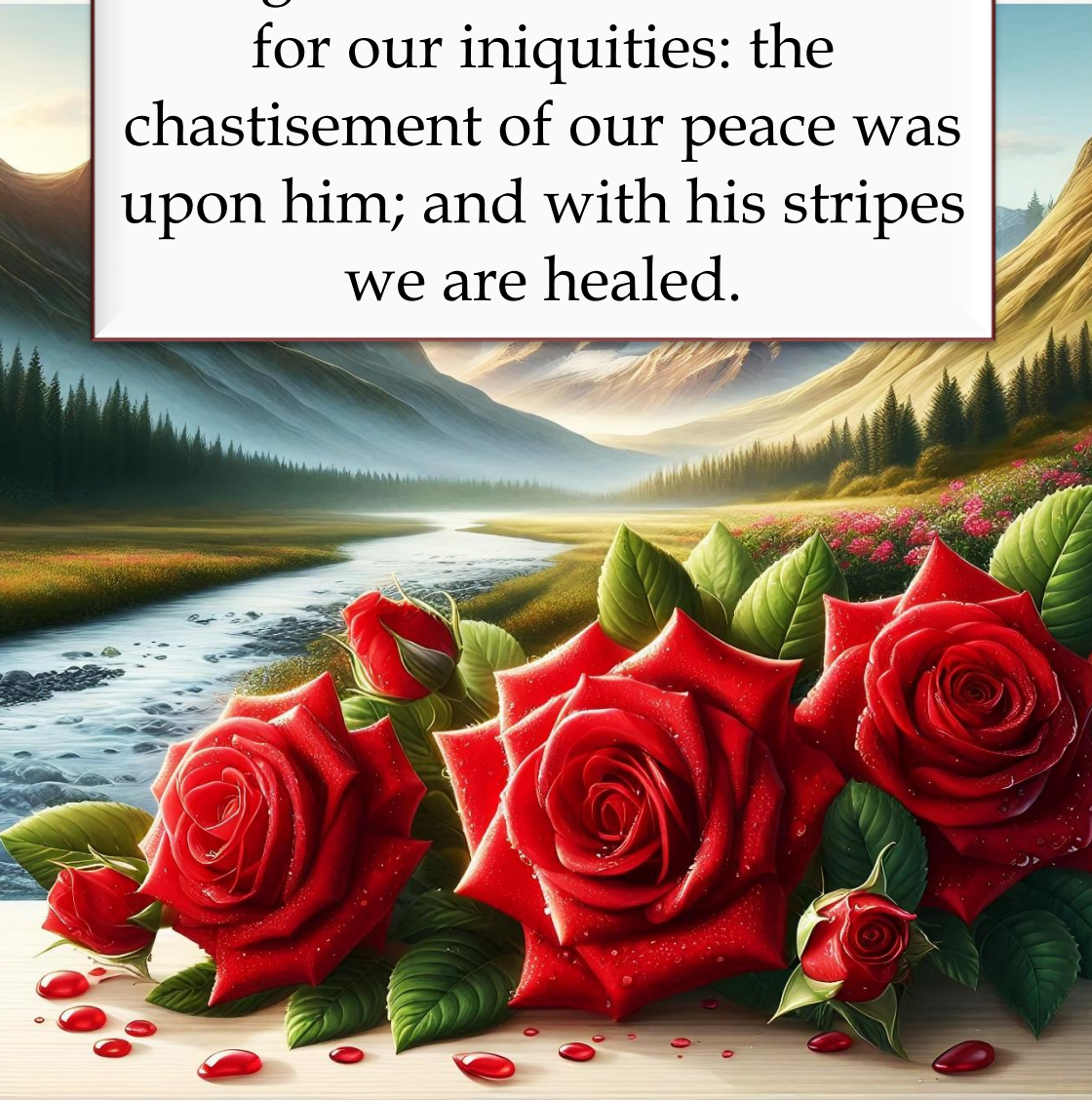
With His Stripes We Are Healed



From The Sermons Of
WILLIAM MARRION BRANHAM

Isaiah 53:5

But he was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities: the chastisement of our peace was upon him; and with his stripes we are healed.



He can't do nothing for
you until first you confess
He's done it.



William Marrion Branham

Title: 53-0219 — Accept God's Gift

9 Now, healing is not something that you just say, “Well, I...yeah, I believe it. I believe it.” Now, that’s all right. If that’s the best you can do, just mentally, or just say, “Well, I... Yes, I—I see it. I believe that; I accept it.” Then if you accept it on those basis, keep saying it over and over. Say it out loud. Say it over and over; just keep saying, “I’m healed. I’m healed.”

Say it until actually you believe it.
And when you believe it, then it's
going to take place.

Don't have a negative
testimony. Every time when you
confess, "Well, I still feel bad
today. I guess I..." you go right
straight back in the same rut that
you was in the beginning. There's
not a man or woman in here that is
baptized with Holy Spirit but what
would start your confession, "I
believe I've lost the Holy Spirit. I
believe It's gone from me. I believe

I..." you'll go right down; you'll never...Can you...

10 Listen close. You'll never live above your confession. Jesus is the High Priest of our confession (Is that right? Now, Hebrews 3:1, now any scholar knows that same word "profession" is "confession" too, same translated.), now setting at the right hand of the Father to make intercessions upon what? Our confession. He can't do nothing for you until first you confess He's done it. See?

When you accepted... Now, I wasn't saved... I'm not saved tonight because I get happy and shout. That isn't it. I'm not saved because the gift of God works through me. I'm saved because I have met the conditions that Jesus Christ required from me. I'm saved according to the Bible. See? Is that right? See? On...And not because I feel like I'm saved. Satan can whip you around the stump on your feelings, but he can't when it's **THUS SAITH THE LORD**. See? He

can't do—go that. He can't wade across that; that'll defeat him.

11 Now, when you believed you were saved, setting in your seat, out in the—wherever you was, you accepted it and begin to confess and tell people you were saved. Well, you kept on saying, “I'm saved.”

The people said, “They ain't no difference in you,” but you believed there was. Is that right? And you kept with your confession and after while it worked

righteousness. All your neighbors and everybody knows you're saved now, because you believed it, you confessed it. Why, what happened? What changed you? He's the High Priest of your confession, sitting at the right hand of the Father, making good what you're confessing.

Now, that's the same thing it is by healing. You accept Him as your Healer, renounce your feelings. It's not by feelings; it's by faith. Say you're healed; believe you're

healed; act like you're healed;
associate with those who believe in
healing; and God will bring you
right out to a perfect soundness of
health: will not fail.



And mama said, “You’re
sick as you can be.”

I said, “Mother, I feel
fine.” I said, “Yes, just
wonderful.”



William Marrion Branham

Title: 54-0221 — At Thy Word,
Lord

Now, I see visions over the people, but I can't say that they're healed until He tells me their healed. And He can't tell till your faith actually acts. And your faith acting will bring God's Word to pass. You've got to believe it, accept it, testify it. Say, "I receive it now, Lord, and that settles it forever. No matter what I feel like,

nothing about it; I'm going to believe it anyhow."

37 You remember when I had that stomach trouble, regurgitation, well, Mayo Brothers told me, I had not even one earthly chance, not one chance in ten million to live. And my stomach was nothing just one raw bloody ulcer. And I went to the table and sat down; I asked the blessing... They'd been giving me barley water and prune juice, and a cracker, a graham cracker, about

two of them at supper, two at breakfast, and let me have it twice a day. I just read in there what God said. So I asked the blessing; my poor old father, I remember how he looked when I asked the blessing. I guess the first time that blessing was ever returned at our table. I said, “Just a minute, pop, I want to pray.” And mom started crying.

And we had some beans, and corn bread, and onions for dinner. You know what it is, it’s a good rib builder. So I—I said, after she said,

mother said, “I will pour your barley juice.”

I said, “Give me some beans.”

And she said, “Oh, honey, the doctor says, ‘No.’”

I said, “But God said, ‘yes.’”
See?

38 And I, she said, “Now, honey, now it’s all right. I don’t mind you being religious,” but said, “you can’t do that.” Said, “Because now look there—there—there’s reasons to thing.”

I said, “There’s no reasoning to God’s Word; just say it just the way He said it. And if I die, I’m coming to Him believing His Word.” See? That’s right. I said, “I’m sick and tired of this.” That’s right. Been suffering for two years or more like that, and couldn’t hardly stand up, weighed eighty pounds. I said, “I’m tired of it; I’m going to take God at His Word.”

And she said, “Well, honey I ain’t going to pass it to you.”

I said, “I’ll reach over and get it then.” So I went to dealing out the beans in there, got me a big plate full, first time I’d had any solid food, a big piece of corn bread baked in the pone. You all know where you ever done that. Break out the corner of it like that, went to eating. Mmm, my, I was raised on that. So somebody else has had it too. So then, I...?...Yes, sir.

I got a big mouthful of it and went to chewing it, you know. Tasted good, and when I swallowed

it, as soon as I swallowed it, it was just like a lump of fire hitting my stomach, and here it come back up. I held my hand over my mouth. I said, “Oh, no, huh-uh, huh-uh. You’re going to stay right there.” I swallowed it back; it come up again. I swallowed it back; it come up again. I swallowed it back. I said, “Now, you stay there, ’cause here’s another one coming.” I got another one like that, got me another mouthful. I kept on just like acid boiled my, my, I never... My stomach like a coal of fire...I

was chewing you know, my eye's brightened...?...

39 And pop said, "How you feeling?"

I said, "Wonderful." Kept on chewing. Swallow it again, here it come. I'd hold my hand over. I said, "...?...Excuse me I was belching. It was ugly, was them beans coming up, so I just kept on eating like that. And when I left the table, mom went and called the doctor. And she said, "Why, he eat beans and corn bread." Said, "He's been

reading the Bible.” Said, “He says that God healed him.”

“Why,” he said, “that’ll kill that boy.” Said, “He will have acute indigestion and die.” Said, “We’ll have to pump that out of him in the next hour.”

I thought, “Oh, that’s what you think.” So I went in the house, and I started through the house holding my stomach like this, you know?

And mama said, “You’re sick as you can be.”

I said, “Mother, I feel fine.” I said, “Yes, just wonderful.” And I went in, and when I got in the room I said,

I can, I will, I do believe;

I can, I will, I do believe;

I can, I will, I do believe,

That Jesus heals me now.

I’ll take Him at His Word.

That's right. "At Thy Word, Lord. I'm believing it." I went in, I got so weak, and everything begin to swim around in front of me, I just kept walking through the floor, and saying,

I can, I will.

Mother said, "Billy, you're sick."

And I said, "No, ma'am, I'm so happy I can't hardly set still." I said,

Oh, I can, I will,

I do believe.

I went into my room; I said, “I’m going to read my Bible awhile.” And I went in there, laid down across the bed, and oh, my, here we started. And I, “Huh—uh, no, no.” I got up, went out the railroad tracks, kept walking day after... When supper time come, well, we were poor, had to have beans and corn bread again for supper. But when I set at the table, ask blessing again, pass more beans and corn bread, I give that stomach a good

going over. And I...All that night, I didn't sleep ten minutes. Oh, my. I'd lay down and my heart would flutter and jump like that. I raised up and said,

I can, I will,

I do believe.

It started again. Next morning it was laying right there, and so I—I give them something else. And I kept on, kept on, kept on, walked down the street.

40 And I went back to work, and I was standing in a ditch, with my old pants like that, tamping the ditch like this. And, oh, so sick. Somebody come up and said, “Hello, Billy, how are you getting along?”

I said, “Just fine. Praise the Lord. Just feeling good.” Shoveling some more, dirt, and tamp like that. Have to go down the street, and someone say, “How are you feeling, Mr. Branham?”

I'd say, "Just wonderful. The Lord healed me." Just as sick as I could be.

Somebody, "Why, you lie."

I said, "Oh, no. I was making confession of what He did. 'By His stripes, I was healed.' Hallelujah. Don't invite me to a T-bone steak, 'cause I'll take you up. All right.

And I never weighed in my life, over an hundred eighteen, or twenty pounds. And I weigh a hundred and sixty this afternoon.

Praise God. Amazing grace, how sweet the sound, that saved a wretch like me.

41 I would go to the corners of the world, to the tropical jungles of the South, or the frozen regions of the Iceland, telling the Gospel of Jesus Christ. And I'll challenge any person, under any condition to take God at His Word, and see if It's right or not. Right. God's obligated to His Word.

Just say, "It's mine right now."
That's it. No matter what the

doctor says. The doctors would get mad. I have nothing against doctors. No, sir. 'Course, now we got a lot of doctors. The strange thing, I'll tell you something true. In my travel I found more believing doctors than I have preachers (That's right.), more believing doctors than I have preachers. And I'm...I found preachers, they don't believe in Divine healing. Oh, no. But a doctor, he will tell you, "Yes, yes, sir." I've seen patients, I've laid out. And they come back to life again. And other things. I've met

many, many believing doctors, fine fellows. They're God's gift to the world. They give it us. What would we do without health, today, and without the sanitations and so forth? It's all right. It's God's provided way.

Oh, I know, you say, "I don't believe in that." Well, that's all right. That's all right. You...Your grandfather went to see your grandmother in an ox cart, but your son goes in a—almost a jet plane, doesn't he? See, science has

come up. That's all right. We accept every bit of it. That's all true enough, and I like that. But, after all, it's God in all, through all, over all, exactly. God's the Healer. There never was one drop of medicine ever healed a person, and never will be.

42 Psalms 103:3, said, "I'm the Lord that healeth all thy diseases." Looky here. If I cut my hand (I've used this illustration.), cut my hand with a knife. We got the best doctors we ever had in all the ages.

We got the best hospitals, the best medicine we ever had, and got more sin and unbelief than we ever had. That's right.

Notice. If I cut my hand, we haven't got one medicine that can heal that hand. You haven't got any decent, logical, right sensible doctor, that would tell you. Mayos' is the best clinic we got in the world, as far as I know of; and on an interview there, they said, "We don't claim to be healers, Brother Branham; we only claim to assist

nature. There's one Healer; that's God." Right.

43 Now, if I cut my hand here with that knife, now, there isn't enough medicine in the world can heal that hand. There isn't one thing that they got that'll heal a knife cut. No, sir. Well, if they got anything that'll heal a—a knife cut, it would heal the knife cut in this desk. It would heal the knife cut that was in my coat. Well, if it'd heal a knife cut, it'd heal it on anything. Is that right? Water, if

it's wet in this building, it'll be wet outside. See? If it'd heal a knife cut...

“Oh,” you say, “Brother Branham, medicine is made for the human body, not for your coat and that desk.”

All right. For instance, then I cut my hand, and I fall dead. And they take me down to the undertaker's establishment and embalm my body with a—a fluid that'll make me look natural for fifty years. We'll send and get

Mayos' clinic, their best doctors. We'll send to Johns Hopkins. They'll come down and look at that hand; they'll sew that hand up, give me a shot of penicillin every day, and put sulfa drug in it, and all the salves and everything that can be got, and fifty years from today, that cut's just exactly like it was. Well, now if medicine heals the human body, why don't it heal it?

“Oh,” you say, “Brother Branham, the life's gone out.” Now, that's right. That's right.

Which is the healer then, the medicine or the life? Life is the healer. If you'll tell me what life is, I'll tell Who God is. That's right. God. Life doesn't...Medicine don't build tissue. God builds tissue. Medicine can't build tissue. If they could do that, they could reproduce a man. That's right. But they can't do it.

44 So God said, "I'm the Lord that healeth all of thy diseases." That don't condemn the medicine. It just keeps it clean, while God's a

healing it. A doctor can set your arm, that's been broke. But if God don't heal that arm, it'll—it'll be broke the rest of your life. He can set the bones in place, but God has to produce the calcium, and life in there to knit them bones together. Is that right? So a doctor didn't heal your arm. The doctor set your arm; God healed your arm. The dentist might pull a tooth out, but what about that socket it come out of? Let me see him heal him up. Can't do it. There's nothing to heal it with. He has to let God do it. Is

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that right? So God's the Healer.
Amen.



**And he was down there,
and he hollered, “Extra!
Praise the Lord for
healing me!”**



William Marrion Branham

Title: 60-0611E — Faith Is The Sixth
Sense

119 Remember up here at Fort Wayne, old John Rhyn, not the man with the whiskers, the other, blind John Rhyn, I was having a meeting up there in a big tabernacle. I'm fixing to close, go to praying for the sick. This man was setting up in the balcony, he was Catholic, they brought him along the altar, brought him up on the platform by his card.

120 When he come up where I was at, said, “Your name is John Rhyn.”

“That’s right.”

“And you’re a Catholic by faith.”

He said, “That’s right.”

“You used to ride in the circus.”

“That’s right.”

Said then, “And you’ve been blind now for twenty-something years, or better.”

Said, “That’s right.”

121 And some kind of leukemia, or *something another*, got into his eyes and run him blind. I said, “You’re a beggar.”

And he said, “Not exactly a beggar, but,” said, “I set on the street.”

And I said, “Well, that’s all right.” I said, “Do you believe that Jesus Christ will make you well?”

He said, “I do.”

122 I prayed for him, and laid hands on him, I said, “Lord Jesus, I rebuke this blindness now, in the Name of Jesus Christ, let it leave him.” I turned around and looked, I seen him go walking away with his sight. I said, “THUS SAITH THE LORD,” you watch for that, “THUS SAITH THE LORD, you’ve received your sight.”

Well, he—he said, “I can’t see.”

I said, “That has nothing to do with it. Go on on your road rejoicing.” So he went down.

123 There was a woman in a few minutes, had a great goiter hanging on her throat, and while we was praying for her it went away. Here come John Rhyn back, pushing through all the ushers, and coming back again. And so, the man was helping me in the prayer line, he started to put him off the platform. He said, “I want to see that preacher.” And so they brought him up there again. He said, he said to me, he said, “You told me I was healed.”

I said, “You are.”

He said, “Well, if I was healed, I could see.” He said...

I said, “Oh, no, that has nothing to do with it. You told me...”

He said, “Well, you said I was healed.”

I said, “You said you believed me.”

He said, “I do believe you.”

I said, “Then what are you doubting about?”

He said, “Well, if I was healed, couldn’t I see?”

124 I said, “You will see. When God showed me a vision that you were seeing, it has to happen.” He was Catholic, and he had never been taught anything like that.

He said, “But I don’t understand it. What shall I do?”

I said, “Well, the only thing to do is go on your road just praising God for giving you your eyesight.”

He said, “Where are you?”
Started pushing on, said, “Wait a minute.” Said, “What is your name?”

And I said, “Branham.”

125 He said, “Let me feel you.” And I...he put my hands over. He said, “Mr. Branham, as a Catholic, I’m taught to believe my priest.” And he said, “I’ve come to you for help, and you told me who I was and all about my conditions, what nobody knows but God, I believe it to be the truth, I’ll keep

on saying, ‘Praise God.’” Off the platform he went.

126 Why I couldn’t hardly have the service the next two nights, he would get up everywhere, holler, say, “Praise the Lord for healing me!” And I’d start preaching, he’d raise up over, and holler, “Praise the Lord for healing me!”

127 They give him a job selling papers. Nearly a month was gone, hollering, “Praise the Lord for healing me!” And he was down

there, and he hollered, “Extra! Praise the Lord for healing me!”

128 They laughed at him, they made fun of him, little newsboys hissed at him, people on the streets said, “That old man has lost his mind.”

129 And he would say, “Extra! Extra! Read all about it! Praise the Lord for healing me! Extra! Read all about it! Praise the Lord for healing me!”

130 They took him, and they thought they was going to have to send him to the insane institution, and they questioned him, he said, “I’m just as normal in my mind as I ever was, but I believe God. Praise the Lord for healing me!” on like that.

131 What was it? He was holding on to that sixth sense, something in him holding that. He wasn’t paying any attention to whether he could see, that sight had nothing to do with it, he was

seeing with another sight, he seen God.

132 We look at things we don't see. All the Christian armor is by faith. "He that cometh to God must believe that He is." All the fruits of the Spirit, everything is faith, unseen, we look at the unseen. We look at the unseen, by faith we see it. Hallelujah!

133 A little boy led him across the street to get a shave in a barbershop. And some little, smart-aleck barber wanted to make

some fun out of him, so he lathered up his face right good, and other barbers, and he winked his eyes at them like *that*, he said, got shaving him, got about half side down, had towel laying up there, you know, and he said, “Say, Papa Rhyn.”

He said, “Yes, son?”

Said, “I heard you go over to see the holy-roller when he was up here.”

“Yeah, I did,” he said.

He said, “Uh, I heard that you—you got healed.”

134 He said, “Yes, I did. Praise the Lord for healing me!” And when he did that, his eyes come open in the barber chair. Out of that chair he jumped with the towel around his neck, the barber run at the door with the razor in his hand. Down the street went old man Rhyn just as hard as he could go, screaming and shouting, “Praise the Lord, He has healed me!”

135 What was it? Holding on that sixth sense, that's something that makes it real. Yes sir. Through this sixth sense has subdued kingdoms. Amen. The sixth sense subdued kingdoms. Through that sixth sense the walls of Jericho fell flat to the ground. Amen. You believe that? The walls of Jericho hit the ground, through the sixth sense.

136 Through the sixth sense the sea could not drown Paul. When he went down there, when all hopes

was gone, he saw a vision of the Angel of the Lord, he come back up saying, “Be of a good courage.” What was a matter? No moon and stars for fourteen days and nights, it was just as black as it ever was, the storm was just as great as it ever was, but that sixth sense went to work when he seen the Angel of the Lord. Hallelujah!

137 That sixth sense could not keep Peter in jail. No, sir. The power of God sent an Angel in there and delivered him.

138 The sixth sense could not keep Paul and Silas in stocks. God sent an earthquake, and shook the whole thing down.

139 That sixth sense, let it go to work for you sometime. Because of that sixth sense the lions couldn't even eat Daniel; they couldn't fool with that sixth sense. No, sir.

140 By that sixth sense the fire couldn't burn the Hebrew children up.

141 By that same sixth sense that was working in little Martha, when she come to see Jesus raised her brother out of the grave, after being dead for four days.

142 That same sixth sense cleaned a leper.

143 That same sixth sense raised up Jesus Christ on the third day.

144 That same sixth sense will rapture the Church one of these

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days and take It out of here to
Glory.



And there He appeared,
said, “Don’t believe that; I’m
with you.”

Hallelujah. My, I come out
there with a big smile on my
face, and I said, “Praise the
Lord. I’m healed.”



William Marrion Branham

Title: 55-1117 – Jehovah-Jireh

26 And every believer, “Every man that cometh to God must believe that He is, and a rewarder of those who diligently seek Him.” And every believer coming to God when He accepts God’s provided way, His Sacrifice, as he leans upon the bosom of God to trust for his healing, salvation, whatever it may be, he’s satisfied. He don’t jump about from pillar to post, not

tossed about by every wind of doctrine, but he's satisfied. "God gave the promise. I've accepted it; that settles it, so I'm satisfied just right here."

Oh, what a...I've had experience with that, friend. When Mayos' clinic told me in the great break, he said, "You can..." Setting in that council of doctors, they said, "Reverend, you can never be well," said, "you're got a 'gurgitation, your nerves carrying one way, and your blood flying the other." Said,

“You can’t never—never be well,” said, “because it lays within another realm, and we can’t get into that realm.”

My heart started failing me. I said, “You mean I’m washed up?”

He said, “That’s just exactly.”

That old doctor setting there with his arms crossed, twitching his mustache, about twenty doctors setting around, he said, “That’s right.”

And I said, “Well, God hasn’t told me that yet.”

I walked out of the place, my wife crying. Then I went over to the hotel to lay down, and I said, “God, what can I do?”

And there He appeared, said, “Don’t believe that; I’m with you.”

Hallelujah. My, I come out there with a big smile on my face, and I said, “Praise the Lord. I’m healed.”

Wife said, “You mean you’re healed?”

I said, “Sure, He gave the promise, and I’ve accepted it.”

She said... I said, “I’m so hungry.”

She said, “Well, I’ll go get you a barley water.”

27 I said, “Open me up a can of beans, and fry me a hunk of ham, give me some onions, and a piece of corn bread, I’m—I’m really going to eat.”

Yes, the promise...When you can get it out of your head and get

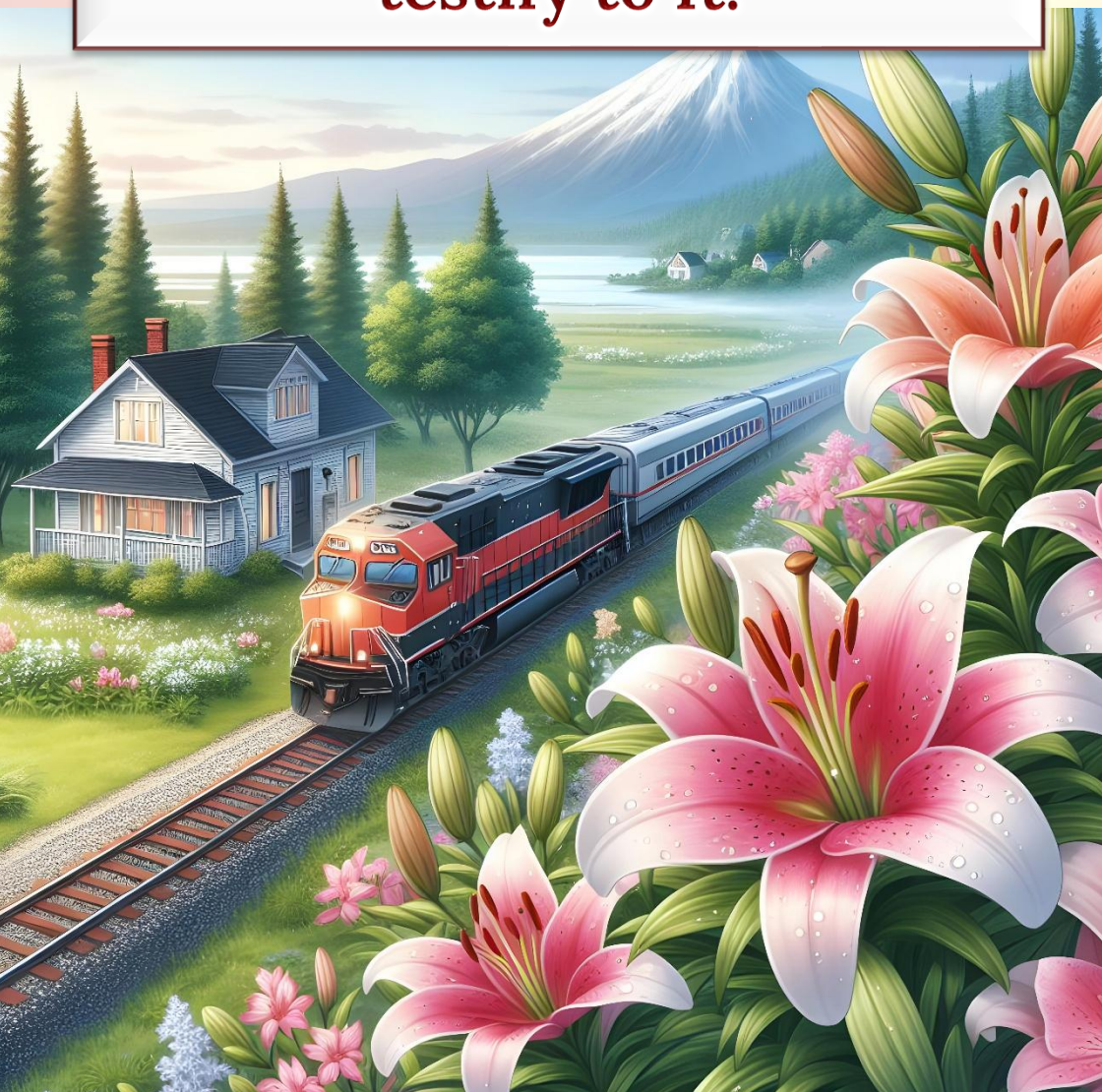
it down here, something takes place. Jehovah-ji...“How you going to do it?”

I don't know. He's already provided the Sacrifice; I just have to walk into it. That's all. Didn't seem to be any different for a while, but it sure—it worked a little later on. I never did weigh over a hundred and twenty-five, twenty-eight pounds, and I weigh a hundred and seventy now. So I feel fine. Why? Because He's still El Shaddai. Just as confident He's

going to do it, because He said so...
Sure.



**How can you bring a
reproach when you're
testifying to His Word? You'll
bring a reproach if you don't
testify to It.**



William Marrion Branham

Title: 59-1227E — A Super Sense

Sixth sense denies all symptom, all symptoms, anything contrary to God's Word, any feeling, emotion.

82 Somebody say, "Oh, well, I was prayed for, but I just don't feel any better."

83 Sixth sense would never stand still for that. Sixth sense would say, "It's a lie. I feel better. I'm getting well. God said so, that

settles it. Amen. God said so.”
Sixth sense only feeds on the Word
of God.

84 That super sense, it's super,
above the senses. It's a greater
sense. It's a faith. It's a power that
stirs and drives. Amen. It's
something that makes you do
things that you never thought you
would do. It's the sixth sense, the
super sense.

85 You get prayed for. Let's say
you got—got a crippled hand and
you get prayed for, your hand, you

come up there and you believe that God is going to heal you. The pastor prays for you, you go back. The old natural man will say this, “You don’t feel any different in that hand. You’re no better than what you ever was.” But the sixth sense comes along, and said, “That’s a lie. You’ve been prayed for. That settles it.” Amen.

86 Like a woman that come to our meeting one time. And she come to our meeting, two of them. They crossed the platform. They

had seen the discernments. Them women were just—just swallowed up. They were both real Christians. One come up, and the Spirit came and said, “You are suffering with a stomach trouble.”

And her face lit up. She said, “That’s true.”

87 And the Holy Spirit said through me, said, “And it’s an ulcer. It’s caused from a nervous condition. You’ve been examined by a certain doctor. And he said that you could not...Have to, oh,

you had to have an operation, have it cut out.”

She said, “Every word of that is the true.”

88 And then, seeing she was such a great believer, then It said, “Your name is Miss *So-and-so*. You come from *so-and-so*, and *such-and-such* a place.”

She said, “That is the truth.”

89 What was it? The sixth sense catching it. The sixth sense and the Holy Spirit was standing side by

side. The Holy Spirit was speaking, the sixth sense was saying “amen.” There it is. Something has to happen.

90 When Martha run out to find Jesus, and when she said, “Lord!” Watch the sixth sense. “If Thou would have been here, my brother would not have died, but even now, whatever You ask God, God will give it to You.” There is the sixth sense.

91 Jesus pulled Himself together, said, “I am the

resurrection and Life. He that believeth in Me, though he were dead, yet shall he live. Whosoever liveth and believeth in Me shall never die. Believest thou this?”

92 What are you going to say, reasoning? There’s a man laying down there, dead, and the worms is crawling through him.

93 But He’s just got through saying He was the resurrection and the Life. That’s God’s Word. That sixth sense, beyond the doctor’s care, beyond the thoughts of

scientific research. Defy all. Defy all reasonings, and cast them down. Why? It's witnessing to God's Word. "I AM. I'm not 'I will be, I was.' I AM now. I'm the resurrection and Life," a Man. "He that believeth in Me, though he were dead, yet he shall live. And whosoever liveth and believeth in Me shall never die. Believest thou this?"

94 She said, "Yea, Lord," sixth sense, "I believe that You are the

Son of God that should come into the world.”

“Thy brother shall rise again.”

Oh, my!

95 To the grave they went. Them two, together, something had to happen. That was the super sense, with God standing present, something had to take place. The sense was super sense, was God. There was Something telling Martha that. She had seen Him. She knowed Him. She recognized Him to be the very Messiah. And

she knowed, if she could only get to Him, if she could only get close to Him and present the case, just hear one promise come from Him. That's all she wanted. When He said, "I am the resurrection and Life! He that believeth in Me, though he were dead," that's all Martha wanted to hear, all she wanted. Because, the sixth sense, the super sense, her faith, was moving her to confess Him, believe Him.

96 This woman, when she left the platform, it was THUS SAITH THE LORD. “Go home and eat. Jesus Christ makes you well.” She went home.

97 That night, a friend of hers, living in the neighborhood, was third or fourth behind her. And she had a big knot on her neck. And here she come, all thrilled about this, her neighbor was going to be healed of that ulcer that had bothered her so much. This was one of the hundreds of cases,

thousands of them. And this big knot sticking out on her neck, and she come up. I said, “No one would have to discern that, but you are happy about something. You been thrilled, because that woman sitting over yonder is a neighbor of yours.” Holy Spirit!

98 She thought, “How in the world could that man know that? It has to be Something to reveal it to him.”

99 So when that was said, It said, “You’re thinking about your neck.”

“Yes.”

“Do you believe it’ll leave?”

“I believe it,” she said, “with all my heart.”

100 I said, “THUS SAITH THE LORD. Go home and you will receive your healing.”

101 The natural man looked around and couldn’t see no sign.

The woman with the ulcer went home and tried to eat, and, my, she liked to died. Oh, the natural man, the natural sense of feeling still declared the ulcer there.

102 So after about a week or two had passed, she went through the neighborhood, to all of her people in the church, testifying, “The Lord has healed me.”

And they said, “Are you eating now?”

103 “No, not exactly everything I want. But,” she said, “I’m already healed, for by His stripes I am healed.” No matter what it was, she was healed, anyhow.

104 And one morning, the children had gone to school, and she got real hungry. She was standing, washing the dishes, by the window. She came to the meeting, another meeting about a year later. And she was washing the dishes, and when she, first thing, she felt a real funny feeling

go over her. And she thought, “What was that? Felt like I wanted to scream.”

105 And her husband had told her, said, “Honey, you quit talking about that healing,” said, “because,” although he was a Christian, said, “you’re bringing a reproach upon the Cause.”

106 How can you bring a reproach when you’re testifying to His Word? You’ll bring a reproach if you don’t testify to It.

Said, “If you were healed, you were healed.”

107 She said, “That man stood and looked me in the eye, and told me my conditions and the things that I had done, and who I was, and where I come from.” She said, “I hadn’t been in the building fifteen minutes, when he come to the platform. How in the world could this man know that? I never saw him in my life. And he told me, ‘THUS SAITH THE LORD. You’re healed.’” And she said, “I’ll believe

it until I'm dead." She said, "I'll believe it, anyhow." So, her, and her sister below her, a friend, had covenant to God, that they would hold that faith.

108 That morning, she felt real funny. And, a few minutes, she got hungry. So the children had left some oats in a plate, a little dish; and said oats always just burnt her up. If anybody ever had an ulcer, you know what it is. So she reached down and took a couple bites of those oats. "Oh, my," she said, "I'll

have to pay for it, I suppose, but one of these days I'll be all right.” But she noticed she was still hungry, so she just finished up the dish. She waited a few minutes, see what happened. Nothing happened; felt good, still hungry. She fried her a couple eggs, and poured her a cup of coffee, and got some toast, and had her a real jubilee. She just eat all she could eat. She went ahead, washing the dishes. And about a half hour later, she was hungry again. No ill effects.

109 She put on her little bonnet, and down the street she went, into this neighbor's house. And when she got there, she heard, she thought there had been a death maybe in the family. They were screaming, and shouting, and walking around. The woman had slept late that morning, and got up, looking for the growth that was on her neck, and it had disappeared during the night. What was it? God at work.



**Said, “I’m healed.” And
went on, you know, and
kept saying, “Praise the
Lord,” he was healed.**



William Marrion Branham

Title: 50-0822 — Faith Without
Works Is Dead

Just a moment now. While they're fixing to call the prayer line, a little fellow down in Houston, Texas, recently passed through this platform. He was... We'd had a line, just coming through like we did last night, and saying, "God bless you," and had a little prayer. He passed through,

and he—he was jerking, like this.
And he passed through.

And there'd been a woman in a slow line, down there, that had been healed with a goiter. And she had an umbrella, walking up and down the streets, screaming, and going on.

49 Little fellow passed by. I said, “God bless you, my brother, you believe?”

He said, “With all my heart.”

I said, “Go home now, and let...Your faith will make you whole,” passed on by, like that. Here he come back in the line. He said, “Brother Branham, you—you—you told me I was healed. And I’m still jerking.”

I said, “Brother, you told me you believed me.”

And he said, “I do.”

I said, “You’re not acting like it.” I said, “You’re to believe what I told you.”

He said, “Well, I do believe it.”

I said, “Well, why are you coming back telling me you wasn’t healed? See how easy it is?”

He said, “Well, Brother Branham,” said, “am I healed then?”

I said, “Yes, sir. Just as you believe you are? Did you believe He heard my prayer? He told me if I’d be sincere when I prayed, get the people to believe me, that nothing

would stand before the prayer. You believe that?”

Said, “Yes, sir. I believe it with all my heart.”

I said, “Go on.”

He said, “Okay.” He started away. A few minutes, here he come back through the line. Said, “I haven’t stopped yet, Brother Branham.”

And I said, “Well now, look. I’m not talking about when you stop now. You might not stop for a

week, or ten days, or three months, or four months, or two years.” I said, “Abraham waited twenty-five years on his.” See? Is that right? And Scripturally you know it. I said, “You believe what I told you.”

He said, “Well, I don’t get it, Brother Branham.”

I said, “Brother, the Angel of God, Who is declaring that I have told the truth, told me this. If I could get the people to believe me, and be sincere when I pray...”

“Oh, I see it,” he said, “I see what you mean.” Said, “I—I—I’m already got the healing, I’m just waiting for it to stop.”

I said, “That’s right.”

Said, “All right.” Said, “I’m healed.” And went on, you know, and kept saying, “Praise the Lord,” he was healed.

50 About a month after that, or two, maybe about, I’d say, six weeks to be safely, I was in another meeting. And come out of a

broadcast, out of the studio, which was in the auditorium, and I just walked out there, and a phone... The usher standing there, said, “You’re—you’re wanted on the phone. It’s from your own home, from Indiana.”

Well, it happened to be in Indianapolis was there, instead of Jeffersonville. And a lady said, “Are—are you the Divine healer?”

I said, “No, ma’am.” I said, “I’m Brother Branham.”

She said, “Well, look, I had a...” Said, “I’m from Indianapolis here, Indiana.” And said, “I had a—a son that goes down and stay with my sister each year down in Houston for his vacation.” Said, “He’s had the palsy.” Said, “He dropped when he was a baby on his back, kind of injured him. He’s had the palsy,” said, “for years.” And said, “He come home here a few weeks ago, saying some Divine healer healed him.” And said, “He’s just been going around here hollering, ‘Praise the Lord, he’s healed,’ and

everything else like that.” Said, “He’s had the whole neighborhood tore up.” And said, “Why, there was no difference in the boy.” And said, “He...” Said, “We told him,” said, “now, we’re Christian people.”

He said, “But, mother, I—I saw blind people see, and—and deaf people hear, seen cripples walk away.” And said, “Passed through the line and he told me to believe that I was healed.” And he said, ‘He said the Angel told him that.’ And

what the Angel told him on the other things is right, and that's right. And I'm healed. And nobody's going to make me say any different. I'm going to stand right with it." He just kept on.

51 And she said, "He did that for several weeks." And said, "He would come down and set down in a chair, and say, 'Well, thank God for healing me,' just shaking as hard as he could."

And said, "The people...Why, he's got a reproach." Said, "The

neighbors would laugh at him.” And said, “They’d all go to saying, ‘Well, I guess he’s healed. There he goes. Look at him shaking. Now, isn’t that a shame that somebody’d deceive somebody like that?’ Like that. Said, ‘Isn’t that a shame,’ the neighbors would say. ‘Well, that fellow ought to be arrested, ought to be run out of the country,’ and like that, ‘for telling that boy that.’”

52 If I wasn’t telling the truth, I should be. That’s right. But it’s the

truth. So it went on. And she said, “He...” When he come back the second time (I forgot to tell you.), he said, “Brother Branham, if you’ll heal me, I’ll give you a hundred dollars right now.”

And I said, “Brother, if you offered me a million, I couldn’t heal you.”

And then he said, “What about that woman with the goiter?”

And I said, “Her faith in Christ what healed her, brother.”

And so she said, “Well now, he was doing that.” He said, “Last Saturday... Last Friday evening, afternoon (I guess) he came in.” And said, “But one of our—our friends from out in the country was visiting us, and he come in, shaking, set down in the chair and said, ‘Praise the Lord for healing me.’”

And said, “My relative from the country, said, ‘What’s the matter with him?’”

“Oh,” said, “he got down there, and some preacher got him all worked up and told him he was healed.” And said, “He’s been carrying on there like that ever since.” Said, “ ’Fore he got...”

He said, “Well, I—I am healed.” Said, “I...”

“Oh,” she said...Got to laughing at him, you know. And then so the mother got to laughing at him just to make him stop saying that, you know. Said, “It was bringing a reproach.”

It'll never bring a reproach on testifying for what Christ died for at Calvary. No, sir. He healed every person when He died at Calvary. He did. That's right. You have to accept it.

53 Then when this...Well, she said, "He set down in the chair. And he was shaking, like that, and kept on shaking." Said, "He got to crying." And said, "We got to laughing at him."

And said, "All of a sudden he jumped to his feet just as still as he

could be.” Said, “Now, I am healed.” That’s right. God had visited him.

She said, “Reverend Branham,” said, “we made him set down in a chair and set there for hours to be sure,” said, “he never shook a bit.” And said, “We took him down to our church, a very noted Baptist church.” It’s broadcast right through here. Said, “We took him down to the church, and the pastor looked over him, and said, ‘A notable deed has been done.’”

Said, “Then we took him to the medical doctors Saturday. And they examined him, said, ‘There’s nothing wrong.’” And said, “Now, this is Sunday and he’s still just as quiet as he can be.”

...?...went up, said, “I told you I was healed.”

And she said, “Now, he promised you a hundred dollars, and I want to know where to send it.”

And I said, “Oh, sister...” I said, “If he’s a rich man. He’s got so much money he don’t know what to do with it. Tell him to go down the street, and the first little ragged kid he sees, go in and buy him a lot of clothes and give it to him something.” And I said, “And give God praise,” (That’s right.) I said, “for his healing.”

54 Now, what it was...What if he’d have failed when they begin to laugh at him? You stay right with it...If you believe it, stay right there

~ 21 ~

and don't you fail to stay. Stay
right there and God will make it
right.



**Prayer changes things.
Prayer changes death to
life. Prayer changes
sickness to health,
changes sinners to saints.
It's prayer.**



*56-0427 - Faith
Bro. William Marrion Branham*



Get alone with God

**Pray like you never prayed before. Pray
like you were dying, like it's your last
minute, and God will grant it.**



63-0605 - Greater Than Solomon Is Here, Para 400
Bro. William Marrion Branham

With His Stripes We Are Healed



From The Sermons Of
WILLIAM MARRION BRANHAM