

*See, you've got to respect God.
You've got to do, you... God
demands respects, and He
demands it.*



Bro. William Branham

Message: **61-1015E - Respects**

91 Sometime ago in New Albany, while I was standing there talking to a sinner, leading him to Christ, a big old rough-handed man in the garage, a man was a friend of mine, his son-in-law run the garage next door. I was standing there preaching at a dinner hour, eating a

sandwich and talking to him about God. Through the daytime I'd find somewhere where I could go at dinner time and try to win a soul to Christ. He said, "Mr. Branham," he said. I was just a boy preacher, myself. He said, "Mr. Branham," said, "my mother had that kind of religion, that heartfelt religion." And the tears was running down his cheeks. I said, "How long she been gone?" Said,

“Years. She always prayed for me.”

92 I said, “The God that heard her prayers is trying to answer them right now for her.”

93 And this man walked in there, he said, “Hello.” He was drunk. Said, “Hey, Billy, listen.” Said, “Any time you want to come over to my garage,” said, “you come, but,” said, “don’t bring that old holy-roller religion of yours over there.”

94 I turned and looked at him, I said, “Anywhere Christ is not welcome, I’ll not be.”

95 And so he turned around and said, “Ah, get next to yourself, boy!”

96 And I just heard in my heart, a Voice say, “You reap what you sow. It would be better for you that a millstone was hanged at your neck, and drowned in the depths of the sea.” And his own son-in-law, that very same afternoon, run over him with a two-ton

Chevrolet truck loaded down,
and mashed him down in the
ground.

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you...God demands respects,
and He demands it.

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**Rev. William Marrion
Branham**

