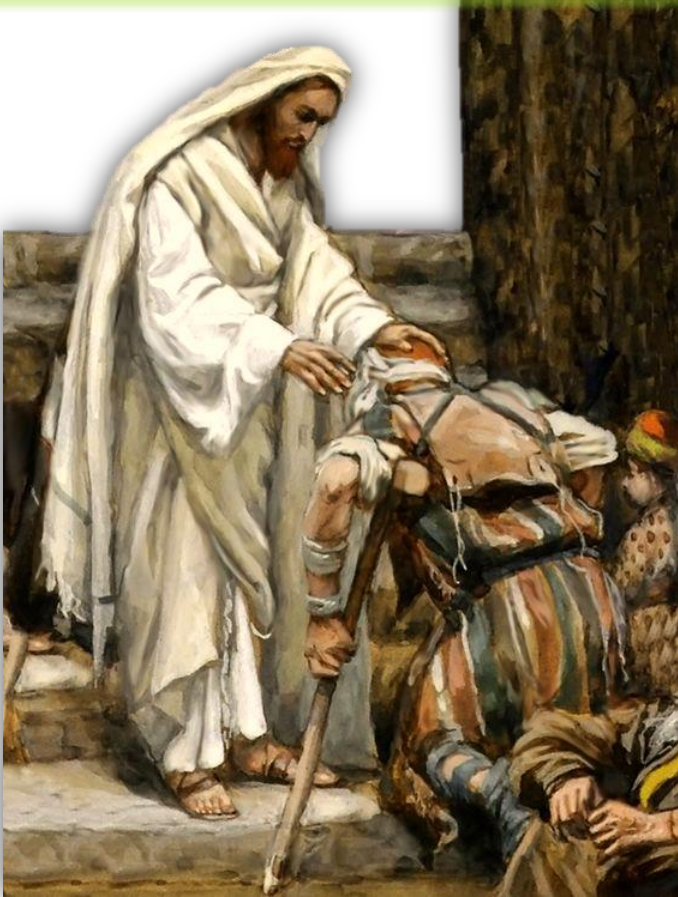


***He hand it to me,  
and I'd push it back  
to him***



**Rev. William Marrion Branham**

Good morning, friends. I'm so happy to be back in the church again, **this morning, after a week's...of handing my cold back to the devil, every few minutes, you know.** Every time he hand it to me, I'd hand it back to him. And **we're still fighting.** I'm just **determined he has to keep it.** See? Every time he hands it to me, I just push it back to him. See? **He hand it to me, and I'd push it back to him.** So he—he's good on handing it back, though,

**you know.** He certainly knows how to do that. But we'll finally wear him out, or wear his patience out, as I said the other night.

2 Fellow said, one time, he was prayed for, *and he said, “Well,” said, “the devil told me I wasn’t healed.” And said, “I looked down,” said, “all my symptoms was there, just like they were at the beginning.” And he said, “Well, I said, ‘Satan, that—that—that’s true, I don’t see any different. But you know what? Until they leave me, I’m just going to testify as hard as I can, for the glory of God. So now if you want to stick around, listen at me, just stay around.’”*

3 That’s real faith. **Testify to the glory of God,** ’cause, “Faith

is the substance of things hoped for, the evidence of things not seen.” See? **You don’t see faith. You just believe, faith.**

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60-1218 - The Uncertain Sound

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