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# AS THE EAGLE STIRRETH UP HER NEST

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(It's all right. All right. It's all right.)

All things are possible, Lord, I believe.

Let us bow our heads just a moment for prayer.

2 Gracious Lord, we are approaching Thy throne of mercy in the Name of Thy Son, the Lord Jesus. We want to thank You for all the blessings that You have bestowed upon us. How good Thou has been to us! And we pray, Father, that You will continue to be with us.

3 Many are sick and needy, and we pray that Your power will heal them. So glad to pick up these letters, returns from the people that's been here that was once sick, afflicted, and even pronounced by the doctors, they're well now. God, may there not be a feeble one in our midst, at the close of the service.

4 May the grace of God be with us. Those who are coming and seeking salvation, O God, may they find that Rock in a weary land, the Shelter in the time of storm. And may the great Holy Spirit, Lord, baptize every believer into the Body of Christ, by His Presence and the baptism of His being.

5 Remember those who are convalescent, Lord, in such a way that they can't moved, hospitalized, and otherwise. We pray, Father, that Your Spirit will heal them.

6 Now, let the Holy Spirit search every heart that's in here tonight. May this be a searching time, may it be a time of sincerity and checking up. We pray that You'll bless the Word as we read It. And then, may the Holy Spirit take everything that is needed here tonight, placing the Word right over it so we can see that we got a redemptive blessing waiting. Grant it, Father, for we ask it, in Jesus' Name. Amen.

7 You be seated. We've certainly had a wonderful day today. I stayed a little long last night in the meeting, the—the wife and them like not to got me around to myself for about ten minutes after I left the building, it was I had a little too much in the line, I think.

8 It isn't when you're up *there*, see, up there in that glorious anointing, or it isn't when you're down here, it's between that counts, when you're coming from one to the other, dropping out from that anointing back down to this again. But what does it speak to you? There is a Land

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beyond the river, yes, there's a real Place that we can find peace, and joy, and satisfaction.

<sup>9</sup> And now, the Lord willing, tomorrow night we'll give out prayer cards at six-thirty, the boys will. And then, and we haven't got very much more time, have we? Got just tomorrow night will be Friday, is it? Friday, Saturday, and Sunday, three more nights. Well, that's. . .

<sup>10</sup> Everyone wants to get prayed for, and so forth, come right in now and get your prayer cards, and we'll call them right in the line, and pray for them, and do everything we can. And if you have to leave before the service is over, go to the emergency room, and we would like for It to come out here, then the Holy Spirit can find whether there's something in the life, when it's under that discernment.

<sup>11</sup> See, if you got something that you have done, or something you have not done, something you ought to have done, see, no matter how much you are prayed for, it will never leave you until that thing is made right. You could just shake, lay hands, and pour oil on, it won't leave, it will stay right there.

<sup>12</sup> Look, there was a. . . Jesus gave His disciples power to cast out devils. How many knows that? Sure. Ten days later we find them all defeated on a epileptic case. See? But when. . . That devil laid right there. And then when Jesus came, and that devil knowed that he met Something that was on a higher level than what those disciples had, and he had to come out.

<sup>13</sup> Now, we must always come prayed up, confessed up, and ready to be healed. Then if you do that, there's only one thing left, cast the enemy out, that's all. If you've prayed up, and are sure that it's God's will to heal you, and you prayed up on it, that—that settles it, see. There's only one thing to do then, only thing a gift can do is to cast it out, it's all over. See? It's done then. And I'm so glad that we can—we can tell, we know something has happened when—when it takes place.

<sup>14</sup> Today was a. . . This morning, early, I got up, and I never slept too well last evening, and I got up early this morning, and the Holy Spirit was speaking to me, and He said to me, "Get out, I'll use you."

<sup>15</sup> And so, only thing I know to do is just get out, that was all. And I thought, "Well, my car needs the grease changed in it, so I'll just, or the oil, rather," so I went up to the filling station. I thought, "Lord, maybe some of these fellows here." And I talked to a fine Presbyterian boy, hauling gasoline, and different ones, seemed like nothing urgent.

<sup>16</sup> And a accident happened on the corner, I said, "Here it is." Walked out there, but nobody hurt, so they. . . that wasn't it, so I got in my car, I thought, "I'll go back down home."

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I started down home, and well, Something said, “Just keep on driving.”

17 So I’ve been making my prayer grounds up around Mount Rainier, up here, going back into the bush. And there’s something about getting out where nature is, you find God, just get—get alone by yourself. And I had little Joseph with me, my little boy, and Something said, “Pull off the side of the road here and stop, because it’s a . . . watch, let the little boy watch the fisherman.”

18 Well, they fished about ten minutes, left, so Joseph and I was setting there. Well, I thought, “Well, we’ll drive on up then to the prayer grounds, and then I’ll let Joseph play around while I read and pray, then we’ll come back down.” I eat, that, once a day.

19 So, Something wouldn’t let me go. And I thought, “Well, Joseph, I got a rag beneath the seat, let’s just wash the—the mats in the church’s car.” I’m driving their car, so I thought I’d just, want to take care of it. And I, washing the floor mats, and I thought, “That’s fine.”

20 And I had the door open, Joseph, he was doing his on the wheel down there, you know, that little fellow kind of entertaining himself. And all at once, a car stopped, started backing up, someone thought that somebody in need. And then, when I come to find out, in this car was a woman dying with cancer, a minister’s wife. And they had been led very strangely, they had went to the place where I stay, and I was gone. They left a handkerchief to be prayed for, and started over another pass that they was supposed to go, and Something told them, “Turn and go back.”

21 And they went around this other way, was going down, said, “Isn’t this strange why we would be coming this way?” And just then, said, “Wonder if them people is, something wrong with them, there in the car?”

22 The same time, I was on the inside of the car, head down, scrubbing up and down, like that. And I was going to leave, within a couple of more minutes I’d been pulling on out to the prayer place, and there laid a woman in the back of the car, dying with cancer. How God poured His Spirit out in there!

23 Isn’t it wonderful how He works? How mysteriously He’ll lead us from place to place, just make every corner meet just as . . . ! It . . . That’s just not coincidental, that’s spiritually led. You believe that, don’t you? Sons and daughters of God are led by the Spirit of God.

24 Now let us turn in the Scriptures tonight, for the Scripture reading, in the Book of Deuteronomy, the 32nd chapter, and let’s begin with the 7th verse, and read a portion now, unto the 12th verse inclusive:

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*Remember the . . . old . . . Remember the days of old, consider the years of many generations: ask thy father, and he will show thee; thy elders, and they will tell thee.*

*When the Most High divided . . . the nations their inheritance, when he separated the sons of Adam, he set the bounds of the people according to the number of the children of Israel.*

*For the LORD's portion is his people; Jacob is the lot of his inheritance.*

*He found him in a desert land, and . . . a waste howling wilderness; he led him about, he instructed him, he kept him as the apple of his eye.*

*And as an eagle stirreth up her nest, fluttereth over her young, spreadeth abroad her wings, taketh them, beareth them on her wings:*

*So the LORD alone did lead him, and there was no strange god with him.*

25 I would like to take for a text, which if it be the will of the Lord tonight, odd, strange, but: *As The Eagle Stirreth Up Her Nest, Fluttereth Over Her Young, Take Them On Her Wings, And Bears Them Up.*

26 I have often wondered why that God ever likened His heritage to an eagle. And one day I found out in the Bible that God calls Himself an Eagle, He is Jehovah-Eagle, and His children are eaglets, young eagles under the wings of Jehovah.

27 And as a naturalist, I—I like to study nature. My first Bible was nature, how I noticed how, everything taking place in nature, and how it had to be God, nothing else could be that but God. And it led me to believe that there was some great, supreme Force somewhere, that controlled all these things. Like we . . .

28 In India, not long ago, I was entertained by seventeen different religions one afternoon in the temple of the Jains, they had the Buddha, the Mohammedan, the Sikhs, the Jains, and what-more, and they are—they are very odd people. But out of all these seventeen religions, most all of them, besides the Mohammedans and a few others, they believe in reincarnation.

29 That, they carried a little mop, and they mop the floor, just so they would be sure, as they walk, to not step on a little fly or an insect, because it might be their uncle, or aunt, or someone that's returned back. How could you ever preach a blood religion to a people that wouldn't kill a fly. See? And so, I just had to wait, let God do that Himself, but He certainly did a great thing in India.

30 But if we look at nature and find that how that everything operates, then you'll know that there, the basis of Christianity. And Christianity is the only religion that's right, because Christianity is based on death, burial, resurrection.

31 Now, it isn't replacement. Now, if I drop this paper on the floor, and said, "Well, I dropped *that* one, I'll put *this* one back in its place," that's not *resurrection*, that's *replacement*. But the same Jesus that went into the ground, the same Jesus come back out of the ground. And resurrection, or, Christianity is based upon resurrection. Therefore, when you can see the woods, and the trees, and watch . . .

32 Here a few months, well, it's be about a year this coming, about four, three weeks from now, I was down in Kentucky squirrel hunting. And we had had a meeting pretty close, about two years before that, on a Methodist campgrounds, for two nights. The Lord did great—great things amongst the Methodist people.

33 And so, they, the Methodist used to believe in Divine healing. John Wesley did, I've got his book, his text book, and so forth, his notes. And so, he . . . They used to believe in Divine healing, many of them do yet.

34 And so, there was a great revival among the people. So, this great campground down there, down in the southern Methodist, they had called me down for a—a campaign, and I had spent Saturday and Sunday with them.

35 And Mr. Wood, which formerly was a Jehovah Witness, and his crippled boy, leg drawn back under him, young man, setting back in the meeting, his father setting there criticizing, his mother setting there praying, the Holy Spirit turned to a place where there was, I guess, at least eight or ten thousand people, and said, "The young fellow setting back there with the crippled leg, his father is a Jehovah Witness and he is a—a contractor, his name is Banks Wood, his mother is a Methodist. The young boy's name is David, THUS SAITH THE LORD, stand on your feet, Jesus Christ makes you whole." Up he got; he don't even know which leg it was now, unless he happened . . .

36 So, Mr. Wood, he really got saved, and he brought all the rest of his family into, his father, and mother, and all of them, into the covenant of Christ by the baptism of the Holy Spirit.

37 And he and I were hunting together, we had been down about two weeks, and he said . . . It was so awful dry, we had to get down in the low places to find where it was wet enough to walk, or the squirrels would hear you. And so, he said, "I know where there's a man that's got five hundred acres, but," said, "very doubtful that he will ever let me hunt, because he's a perfect infidel."

And I said, "That would be a good fellow for us to meet."

<sup>38</sup> So we went over, and he pulled up in front of his house, and he was setting in the yard, talking to a elderly man, and when we drove up, Mr. Wood got out and went around the car, and he said, "Hello, Jim," or whatever his name was.

Said, "How do you do?"

He said, "I don't guess you know me."

He said, "Yes, I do. I believe you're Jim Wood's boy."

He said, "That's right."

<sup>39</sup> He said, "I wonder if I could hunt back in here?" Said, "It's so dry, we been hunting over on another creek, called Dutton," and said, "it's so dry over there."

<sup>40</sup> He said, "I got five hundred acres here, any son of Jim Wood can have his pleasure hunting anywhere he wants to or any time he wants to." Said, "I never had a more honest friend in my life than Jim Wood."

He said, "Thank you." He said, "Now, I've got my pastor along with me."

He said, "Wood, you don't mean to say you've got so low-down, till you have to carry a preacher with you wherever you go?"

And he said, "Well, I don't know about that, but I . . ."

And I got out of the car, and I dropped around, and I said, "How do you do, sir?"

He said, "Howdy do?" Well, he said, "And you're the preacher?"

Squirrel blood, and dirty, oh, my, whiskers about *that* long, I said, "Yes, sir, I suppose I am."

And he said, "Well, I guess Wood has told you that I'm an infidel?"

I said, "Well, he said something about it, but I hardly think a man that show the kindness that you have would really be an infidel." I said. . .

He said, "Well, I'm supposed to be."

I said, "I'm glad you said you was *supposed* to be."

<sup>41</sup> And he said, "Well," he said, "I tell you what," said, "I never did see anything that ever could, any more than just psychology, could ever prove to me there's anything of a God." He said, "I hear these preachers bawl out and talk about there was a God," and said, "He died back yonder a long time ago, two thousand years ago." And said, "What good could a God like that do me that's dead two thousand years ago, after I'm dead?" See?

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I said, "Yeah, if that ended it, you're sure right." I said, "That didn't end it."

And he said, "Well, there's . . . I haven't been to church," he said, "for about fifty years." He was about seventy-five years old.

I said, "That isn't very much to brag about, is it, sir?"

42 He said, "No, I reckon not." He said, "But there's a preacher that had a meeting over here at the," he said, "at Acton not long ago, on that Methodist campgrounds." He said, "If that guy ever comes in the country again, I'm going to hear him."

I said, "Yes, sir." Brother Wood looked at me and winked, you know. And I said, "Yes, sir." I said, "What was his name?"

43 Said, "I don't know his name." He said, "But ol' Aunt Melissie *So-and-so* lived up here on the hill." Said, "I, me and my wife, had been going over for two weeks, raising her up, and pulling a draw sheet out, she couldn't even move for cancer of the stomach." And said, "Doctors give her up months before that." And said they, that she couldn't, they couldn't even put her on a bedpan.

44 And said, "Her sister went to that meeting that night." Said, "There was some, maybe, three thousand people out there on the campgrounds." And said, "This preacher, his first night there, looked back in that audience and called this woman by name, and told her who this woman was that she was praying for. And the woman started crying, said, 'Now, take that handkerchief that you bathed them tears with, and go lay it on the woman, for THUS SAITH THE LORD, she will live.'"

45 And said, "I thought they had the Salvation Army up there on the hill, that night, when they got back over there, the screaming and hollering," said, "we thought that the woman died." And said, "Wife and I got our clothes on, about ten o'clock at night and went up there, and she was frying fried apple pies and eating them." And said, "She couldn't even drink barley water that morning." He said, "And now she don't only do her own work, she does all the neighbors' work."

And I said, "That was wonderful!"

He said, "Now, when I . . . that guy ever comes back down here again, I'm going over to hear him."

I said, "Well, and you . . . Would that make you believe in God if you seen something like that?"

Said, "Well," said, "now, I—I guess that's something you can see."

46 I said, "Well, that was fine." I just picked up a little ol' apple there. How many knows what a yellow jacket is? And so, a yellow jacket is on

this apple, I run it off, and—and started to eating on the apple. I said, “Them is fine apples.”

Said, “Yes, they are.”

I said, “How old is that tree?”

He said, “Well,” said, “I planted it there.” Said, “I guess that tree is about thirty-five years old, or forty.”

I said, “Produces apples every year?”

He said, “Yeah, sure does.” He thought I was trying to change the subject, you see.

<sup>47</sup> So I said, “Well, I want to ask you something.” I said, “This is about the middle of August, or, the last week in August,” and I said, “I noticed the leaves are falling off of that tree.”

And he said “Yes, yeah.”

And I said, “Why . . . ? Wonder what would make them leaves fall off that tree.”

He said, “The sap has gone down.”

I said, “Where did it go?”

Said, “Went down in the roots.”

“Um-hum.” I said, “Well, what makes it go down there?”

He said, “What are you getting at?”

“Well,” I said, “surely, before there has been any frost or anything, Something had to warn that sap to go down in the roots.”

And he said “Well,” he said, “it’s just nature.”

“Well,” I said, “you set a can of water on a post, and see if it’ll go down.” See?

And he said, “Well, what are you meaning?”

<sup>48</sup> I said, “Sir, you would admit that there is Something takes that sap if it stayed up here, it would kill the tree, you would never get another apple, so Something warns that sap, and it goes down into the roots of the tree until spring and hides, and then comes up and brings you another crop of apples.”

Said, “That’s right.”

<sup>49</sup> “Well,” I said, “the same Intelligence that told that tree, that sap in that tree, ‘Get down in the roots, it’s coming wintertime,’ before we even have a cold spell or a frost, ‘get down there and hide,’ that’s the same Intelligence that told me that that woman was going to live.”

He said, “You’re not that preacher!”

I said, “I am.” There you . . . See?

Well, he said, “You know what? Come here, I want to shake your hand.” Said, “I never thought of that.”

I said, “Mister, God is all around you.”

50 Who can make a flower one color, and another one another color, the same variety on the same sun, on the same . . . see, make one pink, and the other one red, and the other one white, and so forth? God. God is in nature. If you’ll just study Him, He—He lives in nature.

51 When I began to see that God called Himself an Eagle, and called His children, eagles, His prophets, then I wondered why. And I got to studying about an eagle. An eagle is a great bird. Now, the very word *eagle*, there is forty different kinds of eagles that we know of, *eagle* means “ripper with the beak.”

52 And then, a—a eagle is a strange bird, he can fly higher than any other bird there is, there is not another bird can follow an eagle. If a hawk would try to follow that eagle, he would disintegrate in the air, he’s not built for it. An eagle can soar so high that no other bird can come near him, he can go plumb out of sight, just go right up.

53 Well now, it won’t do him any good to get up there, unless he’s built to live while he’s up there. And that’s the reason that God called His prophets eagles. Higher you go, the farther you can see away. Well then, if he hasn’t got an eye that he can see, his eye will compare with his climbing, then what good would it, get up there, if he was blind?

54 So that’s the way many people try to climb so high, and they’re blind after they get there, so what good does it do to get up there? See? You think you’ll get your Ph.D., double L.D., D.D.D., Q.S.D., and all the other kind of—of degrees. But what if you got up there and you’re not qualified? You would be blind to the very thing you climbed on, it wouldn’t do no good, you can’t see back no more. As the brother said about the key the other day, he left, or, the man left.

55 So a eagle, in order to go up, he has to be a special-built bird; and a man, to be a servant of the Lord is a special person. He has to be changed on the inside, and made over again. That’s the reason God calls His children, His prophets the eagles, he has to climb up, his eye.

56 And another thing, if that eagle tried to climb up there with just an ordinary feathers, like is in a crow, or like in—in a pigeon, why, every feather would come out of him. Did you ever try to pull a feather out of an eagle? You better get a pair of pliers and put your feet on him, because them feathers really stay there. If they didn’t, he, it would drop the eagle when he got up there in those spheres where the other birds, so you see, he has to be a special bird.

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57 Another thing about an eagle, an eagle is a—a special bird, because he'll never build his nest on the ground, he builds his nest *way* high. He likens that to His Church, "You are a city that sets on a hill," not in a valley. "You're a city that sets on a hill, that can be seen far off. A lighted candle, it can be seen far out." The Church setting high, with high expectations, high ambitions.

58 I haven't got much hopes for a pastor's church that hasn't got ambitions to better themselves day by day, and year by year. A church that's really a church of the living God will never stop, say, "Well, I just come in, I guess it's all right now." That ain't the Church of God, he's got an ambition to press on.

"Well, I done my part, I brought one sinner in this year, and he got saved."

59 Brother, that's not the ambition of the Church of God, if he brings one, he wants another, another, another, another, another, there's no end to it, just keeps on climbing up. See, we want to have an ambition and expectations, God wants us to be that way.

60 Then I want you to notice another thing, a eagle renews his youth. Did you know that? A eagle actually renews his youth. Now, he'll get so old till he can't hardly fly, and then all at once something happens to him, now, he's just the same age, but he gets a—a youthful feeling about him, and he just restores himself, he's a good eagle again. Now, the Bible said that the eagle renews his youth.

61 And I remember the first time I ever was in a Pentecostal meeting, it was in Mishawaka, I was a young Baptist preacher, and I, up there, and I heard these people, they had signs on the back of their cars, and I thought, "I believe I'll just go, it's a religious meeting." And I set down in the back of the meeting, and I heard them up there preaching, oh, my, I never heard such preaching in all my life.

And that night, I thought, "I believe I'll get on the platform."

They said, "All preachers come to the platform." There was hundreds of them.

62 And so I, that day I had been noticing all the young preachers preaching about what Jesus had done, and all about it, and—and, oh, I thought they had a wonderful message, I never heard of such before. And they would speak in tongues, and shout, and dance, and run all around, I thought, "Whew! They got poor manners, but they—but they sure are having good time with it, so I—I guess that's all right."

63 So, that night, on the platform, he said, "I want each minister just to raise up, say where he's from, what's his name."

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64 So when it come to my time, I said, “William Branham, evangelist, Jeffersonville, Indiana, Baptist,” set down.

65 And then they brought that night, for the night meeting, an old colored man out, a great big, long, old frock-tailed preacher’s coat like we used to use in the south, velvet collar, just a little rim of white hair around his head, poor old fellow could hardly get out there. He says, “Wells, I’s going to tell you.” He says, “I’m going to take my text tonight,” I believe it was from Job 7:27, or something like that, “Where was you, when I laid the foundation of the world? Declare unto Me where they’re fastened. When the morning stars sang together, and the sons of God shouted for joy?”

66 And I thought, “My, why don’t they put some of them young fellows out there? An old man, like that, before about three thousand people? Well, they oughtn’t to put that old man out there, he’s just so stiff he could hardly get along.”

67 Now, all the brethren had been telling what had gone on down here on earth, he started back there about ten thousand years before the world was ever formed, when the sons of God was shouting for joy, and the morning stars was singing together, he brought Him across the skies, and down the horizontal rainbow in about five minutes. Directly he jumped up in the air, and said, “Whoopee!” Just kicked his feet together, and tipped around there, and said, “You got enough room up here for me to preach,” walked off the platform.

68 I said, “Brother, that’s what I want. If it’ll make an old man act like that, what would it do for me?” And I was about twenty-five years old.

69 I tell you, it renews his youth. Is that right? When the Holy Spirit comes in, It makes the old act young, yeah, they’re become eagles, there is something about. I never forget that.

70 I just might make a quotation here. That night I slept out in the corn patch, and I took my old. . . I had an old Model-T Ford, it would go thirty miles an hour: fifteen *this* way and fifteen *this* way. So, and I took the back seat out, and the front seat, and put my little seersucker trousers between them, and pressed them out. I had just a dollar and fifty cents to get back home on, buy me some gasoline, I got some stale rolls, and—and got the hydrant, something to eat.

71 And I prayed all night, I said, “Lord, I never seen such people in my life, I never heard of such. Now, I don’t go with their manners, because they just haven’t got any manners.” But I said, “I, but I sure think they’re the happiest people, they’re not ashamed of their religion.”

72 And so the next morning, I come in, set down, a little T-shirt on, you know, and seersucker trousers; we Baptists, we even wore a turned around collar, you know, so we—so we got up there, you know, on

them occasions, so I'm . . . I set down there, and I set down by a colored brother.

<sup>73</sup> Now, they had to have their meeting, that's been several years ago, and they had it up north on their convention, two or three different denominations of Pentecostals was having their convention. I think they've merged now, they was called P. A. of W, and a P. A. of J. C., or, I think it's called the United Pentecostal Church now. So then . . . I think that's right.

<sup>74</sup> So however, they . . . I was setting up, the, back there, and I set down by a colored brother. And so this young fellow walked up, platform, said, "The, that young minister was on the platform last night, his name is Branham. He was a evangelist, a Baptist, we want him to bring the message this morning."

<sup>75</sup> Oh, my! I scooted down in the seat, I never been before a microphone in my life, and I—I didn't know what to do, and seersucker trousers and T-shirt, I just scooted down.

<sup>76</sup> So in a few minutes, he announced it again, and said, "Anybody on the outside, a young minister named William Branham," said, "tell him to come in, we want him to bring the message this morning." They sang another song and waited, I just hunkered way down.

And this colored brother said to me, "Do you know him?"

"*Oh!*" I said, "Yes, sir."

Said, "Go get him."

And I said, "Look, brother, come here, hold over." I said, "I'm him."

"Oh, you is?"

And I said, "Yeah, I'm him."

He said, "Well, go on up there."

I said, "T-shirt and seersucker trousers?"

He said, "Them people don't care what you dress like." Said, "Go on up there."

I said, "No, no." I said, "*Shh*, keep still, don't say nothing about it." See, like that.

He said, "Anybody found William Branham?"

Said, "Here he is! Here he is! Here he is!"

<sup>77</sup> I felt so funny, little seersucker trousers on, T-shirt, I did have enough hair to be bushed up a little then, you know. So, I walked up to the platform, and I thought, "What am I going to say? All these people so happy like that." And I never forget I took my text from over in Job.

And I'm not . . . I beg your pardon, I took my text from over in Luke: *The Rich Man Lifted Up His Eyes In Hell, And Then He Cried*. And I said, "There was no children there, then he cried."

Somebody said, "Amen!" I never heard that before when I was preaching.

And said, I said, "There was no flowers there, then he cried. There was no God there, then he cried."

They started going, "Amen! Amen!"

And I just kept saying, "No flowers, or no children there, no Christians there, and then he cried, and then he cried, and then . . ." Then I cried.

<sup>78</sup> Oh, God is wonderful, isn't He? Renews our youth, He renews our youth like the eagle. Now, the eagle is a great bird. I could stay on this till morning, just about the eagle.

<sup>79</sup> One of the most saddest things I ever seen, I thought, in my life: I was at Cincinnati not long ago, about three or four years ago, and I took my children up there to see the zoo. And I—I had my little fellows, and I was leading them around, showing them the zoo while mother was getting the dinner on the table, and we was having a Saturday afternoon outing. And I went down to a big cage, and there I saw something!

<sup>80</sup> I always felt sorry for any animal was caged up. I can't even have a canary at my house. See? I don't like to see nothing penned up. No, sir. I don't like anything in bondage, I believe in freedom.

<sup>81</sup> And I go to the zoo and see those lions walking the floor. And when I was in Africa they gave me two little pet lions, and I could have brought them back, but I said, "If . . ." Say, "What will I do with them?" Said, "Another . . . In a year they'll be great big fellows."

Said, "Put them in a zoo."

I said, "Turn them loose, right here on the desert." I won't never put anything in jail, I don't like anything in bondage.

<sup>82</sup> And so, I was walking around, and they had just caught a big eagle, great big, beautiful bird, and had put him in this cage. And that fellow, all the feathers was beat off his face and head, his wings was all beat off like *this*. And I stood and looked at him, and he would walk back there to the cage, he would walk back like *this* again, he would start off, and take those big wings flopping, and he would slam himself against that cage, and fall back again like *that*, lay there and look up towards the skies, those weary eyes look around.

<sup>83</sup> Why? Oh, he's a heaven-born bird, he lives in the heavens. He couldn't free himself, he was absolutely hopeless. Somebody has caught him, some smart guy caught him and put him in there. He has

beat the feathers off of his wings, he has beat the feathers off of his head, he laying there with his feet up, those big eyes looking up there where he really belongs. How he longed to be free, and spread his big wings, and fly through the heavens, screaming! That he was . . . To be free again! He could look, but he was in a cage.

<sup>84</sup> I thought, “That’s the most pitiful thing I ever seen in my life!” I thought, “If they would sell it to me, I would buy that eagle right now and turn him loose, if I had to half starve and allowance my children at the table to pay for that eagle to let him loose.” They wouldn’t do it.

<sup>85</sup> And I went down there and set down there, I couldn’t keep from crying, then Something said to me, “You’ve seen worse than that, to see men who is borned to be sons of God, shackled down by creeds, and denominations, and—and people that says the days of miracles is past, when he was actually borned to be an eagle to fly in the Lights of the Heaven yonder, brother, under the power and supernatural strength of God, to walk by faith and not by sight, and some shrewd fellow has caught him and bound him down into something by a creed or something, ‘Repeat this creed and that’s all you have to do.’”

<sup>86</sup> Oh, brother, to get that man out of a cage! To see sons and daughters of God caged in, it’s a—it’s a pitiful, the most sad thing I ever seen is to know that men and women who are born . . . see women walking the street half-naked in these little ol’ clothes around here, and know that that woman is absolutely possessed of an evil spirit. That’s right.

<sup>87</sup> Sister, let me tell you something, you say, “I’m as pure as a lily, I wear them.”

<sup>88</sup> But do you realize something, let me tell you, at the Day of the Judgment you’re going to answer for committing adultery, the Bible said, “Whosoever looketh upon a woman to lust after her has committed adultery with her already in his heart.”

<sup>89</sup> You might be as pure as a lily, but you dress yourself like that, and sinful men of the world look at you, he’s going to have to answer for committing adultery *with you*, and you’re going have to answer for presenting yourself in the same way before him. That’s right. These little ol’ dirty, sexy clothes that women wear! And it’s getting into our Pentecostal ranks, too. It’s too bad. No, sir, don’t you never do that.

<sup>90</sup> A lady said to me, I said something like that one time, this woman said to me, said, “Well, Brother Branham, they don’t sell any other kind of clothes but this kind.”

I said, “They still sell goods and they have sewing machines, there’s no excuse at all.”

91 That's right, brother, when this old heart gets right with God *there*, and that eagle spirit begins to move up, you climb above those things of the world. The trouble of it is we're not attending prayer meeting, and attending church, and doing what's right, we're staying home to see some movie play, or something like that on our televisions, the uncensored programs, some of them dirty jokes, and things, they're cracking, and that's the wrong thing to put before our young generation of people. The . . . Used to be it was wrong for the people, holiness people, to go to movies, the devil pulled one on them, he put them right in the house. That's exactly right.

92 Oh, it's too bad. But, brother, let me tell you, it . . . they might put you in a cage, but you're still an eagle. I can tell you there's a way out tonight. Yes, indeedy. Yes, sir.

93 That, you know, it behooves us to—to study the eagle just a little bit. We could stay on it for hours, but let's study this eagle just for a little while and see what he is.

94 Now, it's pitiful to see that. Sons and daughters are born to be sons and daughters of God.

95 Up here in Iowa, not long ago, to stop just a second again, I, a fellow taken me to dinner with him, and he went outdoors and looked, he said, he was a, he raised hogs, that's legitimate, that's all right if he wants to do that. He said, "I've got the best hog herd in this country." He said, "This herd, my father started, he raised all of us children, left me the herd. I've raised all of my children, I'll leave them the herd," and so forth.

And I said, "That's very fine, sir." I . . .

He said, "I—I own all this . . ." [Blank spot on tape—Ed.]

96 . . . not a snake could climb to it, way up in this place, then he will go out and get greenbriers, and come back and weave that nest through and through, to be sure that no wind is going to blow it, because it's anchored in the rock.

97 Oh, my! I love that. God builds His Church anchored in the rock. "Upon this rock, I'll build My Church." Anchored on this rock. He's the chief Cornerstone.

98 And when he builds his nest up there, then, now, it's all full of stickers, so now, a mother eagle, she's going to be sure that her little ones are going to have a—a nice place to stay, so she goes out and gets everything that she can. She will kill a rabbit, eat the meat, take the fur and poke it in these little places, every little crevice, and tighten it, till it's just as snugged, neat as it can be when—when the nest is completed.

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<sup>99</sup> Now, she, what's she getting ready? She's getting ready for her little ones. And she wants them to have a nice, little, soft place to walk around, and so forth, she's taking care of them. How God does His children the same way! Oh, how He blesses our heart! When the little eagles are born, little soft nest to walk around in.

<sup>100</sup> You remember the first time when you was borned again? When the Holy Spirit come to you, and you become a Christian, you felt like you was just walking on feathers. Didn't you?

<sup>101</sup> I remember when I got saved I, why I was about forty yards from the house, a board walk running up there, and I tell you, I don't believe I ever touched a board going in.

And Mother said, "What's the matter with you, Billy?"

I said, "I just don't know, Ma. I just can't tell you."

<sup>102</sup> And I—I picked up my Bible, I couldn't read it, I picked up a song book, I couldn't read it, I laid it down and went around behind the house, there was a railroad track back there, and I got on that railroad track, and I had to let the steam off somewhere, I run down the track just as hard as I could, and jumped way up in the air and hollered, "Whoopee!" just as hard as I could. I had to give vent to that feeling. Oh, I was floating in the air. My, that new birth!

<sup>103</sup> When this little eagle comes, oh, he's a, he loves his home. Now, the mother eagle goes out and gets fishes, and she gets rabbits, and she gets sheep or whatever she can get, and she fixes this little eagle a nice diet; she be sure that junior gets the right thing.

<sup>104</sup> I'm so glad that Jehovah sees that His little eaglets gets the right kind of Food. He'll put It before you, whether you want to eat It or not, you'll have to turn your head, but if you're a borned eagle, "My sheep, My eagles, know My Voice." They know the Food.

<sup>105</sup> Said, "You love Me, Peter?" Said, "Feed My sheep." I like that, "Feed My Sheep."

<sup>106</sup> "Feed My Sheep," don't drive them, feed them. Feed them the Word, they like sheep Food. You know, some people don't like this sheep Food. The sheep Food is that good old-time feeling of old-time salvation, just as free as you can feel, and no condemnation.

<sup>107</sup> Why, we used to stand, and clap our hands, and sing, "I feeled all right, there's no condemnation in my heart," having a great time.

And course, it'll cause the little chickens to look up, say, "*Tsk, tsk, tsk, tsk, tsk!* Fanaticism."

<sup>108</sup> There was a farmer not long ago, he was an ambitious farmer, he didn't have very much of a barn, but he just built the fine crops, and done everything he could to take care of his stock. Another fellow had

fine tractors, but he was too lazy to—to farm. Well, when fall of the year come, he—he cut his weeds and put them in the barn, he had a beautiful barn, oh, my, a fine barn. But the other fellow, he didn't take time about the barn, but he was seeing that the, his animals got good feed.

<sup>109</sup> So, there was a calf borned in each barn, and—and the next year when springtime come, you know, the—the, probably the calf that was born in the good barn, great big, high spires, you know, and plush seats, you know what I'm talking about, so you can read between the line, but he didn't have much food.

<sup>110</sup> So then, they turned them out, both of them did, get a little spring breeze. Oh, my, this little calf had been in a little bitty mission down there, somewhere, a little church, you know, he—he was all fattened, and round, and full of vitamins, my, he got out there, and that wind begin to rush over the top of him, he was full of ginger, he begin to kick up his heels and—and jump around, around, around, why, he was feeling good.

<sup>111</sup> They turned the other little calf out, been fed on ecclesiastical weeds, you know. When he got out there, poor little fellow, the wind was just about to blow him down, staggering around like *that*. And he stuck his little face up to the crack of the fence, and looked through, and seen this little calf just happy and jumping, jumping all around, said, "*Tsk, tsk, tsk!* Such fanaticism!"

<sup>112</sup> Oh, I like to have sheep Food, good Food, the power of God, the Word of God, the Holy Ghost feeds on It. That's what the Church needs tonight, is good, solid Gospel preaching, Gospel teaching, Gospel salvation, and the Gospel Holy Ghost. Amen. We are not so interested in . . . Well, this nation might not need a new President, the city might not need a new mayor, but what we need today is a good, old-time, Saint Paul's revival and the Bible Holy Ghost back in the church again. That's what we need, sheep fed on sheep's Food, not ecclesiastical weeds.

<sup>113</sup> Now, this little nest was all fixed up, and she brought him the—the food, and he eat, and oh, my, he was growing. Now he, the first thing you know, he's begin to put on some feathers, you know, he begins to come into the second work of grace, and he—he begins to get feathered out pretty well, you know.

<sup>114</sup> So mother eagle begins to look down, and she begins to think, "You know, I never want my children to become a chicken. That's all." You know, God is just determined for that, and He doesn't want us to be earthbound chickens. So the mother eagle said, "I've got to see to this."

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So, the first thing you know, she's got to get them eagles out of that nest, that's all, if they stay there they'll be earthbound.

<sup>115</sup> And that's the way it is. You just . . . I've often wondered why we went away and got great educations for schooling for, to be a preacher, and then we come in with all the history of the church, and all *this*, and all the vitamins, and everything, and then turn back around and say, "Well, course, the days of miracles is past."

<sup>116</sup> How can you ever get a man that's freezing to death, how can you ever thaw him out by a painted fire? What if a man is freezing, you say, "You see that great big painted fire there? On the Day of Pentecost there came a sound like a rushing mighty wind, it filled all the house where they were setting."

"Yes, I'm shivering."

<sup>117</sup> "Oh, the Holy Ghost fell upon them, Tongues of Fire." Oh, that was a great thing, but that was back. See, that's a painted Fire, you can't get warm by that. If we are needing Fire today, then we can't get warm by a historical Fire. What good does a historical God do, if the God of Abraham isn't the same God today, the God of Paul ain't the same God today? If the Holy Ghost that fell on Pentecost isn't the same today, then where are we at? Right.

<sup>118</sup> It's like giving your canary birds a lot of seeds with vitamins in, and make good wings, and keep him in a cage all the time. See? He can't use his wings. What's the use of learning all about God, if you try to say He died two thousand years ago, and there's no more to it? I believe that He's the same yesterday, today, and forever, He lives. And He said, "Because I live, you live also." Amen. I'm glad for eagle Food. That's right.

<sup>119</sup> Now, the ol' mother eagle is determined that they won't get adjusted to that nest too much; and God is just determined that a newborn babe isn't going get too adjusted to this world. That's right. He don't want us to get adjusted here, He's going to get ready to take us on a flight.

<sup>120</sup> A few days before the ol' mother eagle takes her little ones on a flight, you know what she does? First, she gets up there, she stands up on the nest. And some eagles are fourteen feet from tip to tip, the most mammoth bird we got. He'll stand on this nest, the ol' mother eagle is usually the largest of the two, and she'll walk back and forth over this nest, and she'll scream, "*Caw!*" that shrill that a eagle gives.

<sup>121</sup> What's she trying to do? She's trying to teach her babies the sound of her voice. Hmm! They're going into some perils in a little while, so they got to know the sound of mother's voice. Oh, I tell you it pays you

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to listen to the Voice of God, the still small Voice that speaks deep and rich, It attracts the attention of His people.

<sup>122</sup> And she walks back and forth over this nest, and then, sometimes, she'll spread those great big wings out, flutter them back and forth. And them little eagles will, it'll just kind of shake them down a little, you know, and they'll look back, and "Oh, Mama, what a great bird you are!"

<sup>123</sup> Oh, I just love that, because God has got two wings, the Old and New Testament. He spreads them out, and we look at it, and look up, and say, "How great Thou art! How great Thou art!" when we hear that He opened the Red Sea and brought the children of Israel across, He raised Lazarus from the dead, He's the same yesterday, today, and forever, New and Old Testament, the same God, the same Jehovah, the same Holy Spirit right in the Church today, moving back and forth.

<sup>124</sup> "See how great I am? I'm the same that delivered Moses, I'm the same that delivered Daniel, I'm the same One, that brought the Hebrew children out of the fiery furnace, I'm the same One was at Sodom and Gomorrah, I'm the same One that talked to Abraham. Oh, I AM THAT I AM. I AM." Present! Now!

<sup>125</sup> Oh, God is going to take His little eagles on a solo flight one of these days. Yes, sir. What's He getting ready?

<sup>126</sup> See, they never knowed nothing but a nest, they never knowed nothing but a denomination or a creed. And they're eagles, so God is walking back and forth, even in this meeting, night after night, showing what He is, He is "I AM THAT I AM," He said. He's God, He's Jehovah-Eagle, trying to show the people that He's the same great, powerful Bird.

<sup>127</sup> Say, "See these great big wings of mine?" Mother eagle, "Now, your oldest brother, and them that flies in here to see you once in a while, I took them out of the nest on these wings, believe in me."

<sup>128</sup> Oh, hallelujah! I look back to Pentecost, He shoves His wings out high to give them Pentecost in A.D. 33, He gives Pentecost to my children yet today. Amen. "I'm Jehovah-Eagle, I bear you away on eagle's wings. I'm the same yesterday, today. . . I was the One Who brought the Hebrew children from the fiery furnace, I was the One that spoke to Moses in the burning bush, I'm the same, I want you to step out. If you're sick, if you're needy, I want you to step out. I AM THAT I AM. I'm Jehovah, hear My Voice."

<sup>129</sup> Listen to me, don't take the voice of some chicken trying to talk to you, or some scavenger, You better listen to Mama Eagle, this is her Voice right in the Word.

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130 What's He going to do? Now, these big wings, they've got to trust those wings. Now, she looks her brood over, since they've been in this old, ecclesiastical nest, and they don't look very good. Now, they got a lot of loose feathers in them, and she knows if she ever takes one of them eagles up in the air, and drops him with them loose feathers, he'll break his neck.

131 And there's just too much doubt in the church yet to take a flight. That's right. Got too many quills, too many loose feathers. So you know what He does? He gives it the third work of grace. She stands back there, and takes these big wings, and she begins to flop them like *that*, and a mighty rushing wind comes down through there, and all the loose feathers begin to fly.

132 Oh, when that mighty rushing wind comes from Heaven, the baptism of the Holy Ghost, all the doubting feathers will fly out of you. Amen. Now, I feel religious, amen, begin to feel like talking to you now.

133 Oh, when them ol' doubting days, little ol' feathers sticking in there, saying, "Days of miracles is past. There's no such a thing as the Holy Ghost."

134 Let that rushing mighty wind from them wings of the New and Old Testament begin to fly back and forth, saying, "Jesus Christ, the same yesterday, today, and forever!" How all the little ol' pin feathers begin to fly! You better not start off with them in you, if you'll do, you'll bust up in the air somewhere, you'll never take that solo flight.

135 She's getting ready. Well, she fans all the feathers out of them, see if they're all good and tight. Now, she's fixing to take them on a flight. They don't want to go, they're pretty well satisfied walking in that nest. So you know what she does next? She flies right into that nest, and takes that big bill, and picks that feathers out, she picks out the sheepskin, dumps it outside, and throws it over the side of the walls, there isn't nothing left in there but stickers, and these little fellows is having a hard time.

136 You know about the first time that you ever got the Holy Ghost, you know, and everybody begin to talk about you, and make fun of you, and everything else. You remember how that was? Every time he set down, it's a sticker, "*Oomph!* Uh!" and back there, you know. But He don't want you to get adjusted to this world, He's ready to take you Somewhere. Sometimes He lets a disease hit you, he let a cancer, let a tumor, or something hit you to see if you're ready for a flight. Oh! See if you're ready. Where's all the feathers? See if everything is right. Yes.

137 The doctor looked at me, and said, "You got three more minutes to live."

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“Yes, but if I would listen to that, I would have been dead years ago.” But He just blowed all the loose feathers out *somehow another*.

138 And the little ol’ eagle, he’ll start up and he, everything is a miserable type, he’ll set down, “*Oomph!*” he sticks his feet, and he gets stickers all in the nest, them ol’ greenbriers, she puts them in there for a purpose. And the Bible tell us that our trials are worth more to us than precious gold, and then we fuss about it.

Oh, must I be carried home to Heaven  
On a flowery bed of ease,  
While others fought to win the prize,  
And sailed through bloody seas?

139 Why, we American people, just wants to set back and be entertained, and if somebody says something, “Say, I heard you joined the holy-rollers!”

“Well, I guess I won’t go back over no more, wife.”

140 Oh, my, you’re a poor eagle, you might be a buzzard, but you’re not an eagle, that’s one thing sure. Let me tell you, brother, yes, sir, if you’re a vulture you eat the things of the world, but a eagle eats fresh meat. Hallelujah!

141 A eagle of God eats the Word of God and That alone. He has no . . . He can’t stomach that old thing of the world, that’s right, it won’t—won’t digest, he just couldn’t stand it, anyhow. He wants fresh meat, he wants the freshness of the Holy Spirit, the meat of God right out of the Bible. He longs for it, he’ll drive through snow storms, and everywhere. When he hears there’s a revival going on, he’ll take off to it just as hard as he can. Jesus said, “Where the carcass is, the eagles will be gathered.” Amen.

142 Whether they’re Presbyterian, Methodist, Baptist, or whatever they was, when the power of God begins to fall according to the Word of God, real genuine eagles will come to that feast, there ain’t nothing in the world keep them away from there. They’ll go anyhow, where the power of God is fall . . . You can say they’re holy-rollers or whatever you want to, they’ll go just the same, don’t make . . . ’cause their eagles, they—they eat on that, that’s what they feed on.

143 And this mother, comes a time, she’s got to stir up this nest, and she throws it all out, and throws all the—the—the soft part out, and puts some trials on you. Now, what would a little buzzard do, setting in that nest? He would never get out of there, that’s all. But a eagle, he stirs his nest and he’s ready.

144 Now, one day she says, “Now I think it’s time to take my little children on a flight.” And she comes screaming out of the air.

“Yeah, there comes Mama!” They know it.

<sup>145</sup> Just like a Church filled with the Holy Ghost, when the Holy Ghost begins to fall, hands will go up, “Hallelujah, He’s here!” Amen. “Oh, I’m so glad!” Why, here sets your neighbor there, you don’t care who is setting there, Mother Jehovah is coming into the nest. Glory! Hmm!

<sup>146</sup> Let Him fall tonight, let Him scatter His big wings across this place here, pack every person from a wheelchair, every sinner to the altar. He’ll come riding in on the wings of an eagle. Amen. Oh, I feel good! Yes, sir, He’ll come in, if you’ll let Him, if you’ll invite Him. You hear that scream come, “My sheep know My Voice. They can tell that.”

<sup>147</sup> Oh, I was talking to a doctor not long ago, and he said, “Billy . . .”

<sup>148</sup> I was having this meeting in a high school auditorium at Jeffersonville, at my home, and the people got to shouting and praising the Lord, down there, ’cause some things happened. And the doctor said to me . . . I said, “What do you think about that, Doc?”

And he said, “Billy, you know what? I think them people are just excited.”

I said, “You’re a doctor, and you know you can’t be excited, unless something is there to excite you.”

<sup>149</sup> Oh, glory to God! Sure, It does. It’s the Holy Ghost comes in and excites us, we’re ready to take a flight one of these days to Glory. Sure, it’s excitable, if that wasn’t excitable, I’d change it for something that was excitable.

<sup>150</sup> I can prove to you by science, that anything that doesn’t—that doesn’t move is dead. That’s right. You know, if a baby is borned and it don’t cry, it don’t squall, it—it don’t do nothing that baby is dead. That’s what’s the matter with the church today, we got too many stillborn babies. You know what the doctor usually does? Pick him up by the heels, and give him a little posterior protoplasma stimulation, that fixes him up just right.

<sup>151</sup> And what the Church needs today is a good, old-time stimulation of the power of the Holy Ghost to come into the Church, tear us up, and shake us, stir up the nest, and blow out the loose feathers. Pentecost needs a stirring. Amen. Blow out the loose feathers, we’re getting too much doubt among us, superstitions, and “Could it be so? Would it so?”

<sup>152</sup> Certainly, it’s so, God’s Word said it’s so, eagle’s Food proves it’s so. Amen. Sure, it is. Eagle-Jehovah comes in, stirs up the nest, the church is getting too, it’s—it’s stagnated. Yeah. Better come in and stir it up.

<sup>153</sup> Well, you say, “Brother Branham, I’ve already got the Holy Ghost.”

Yeah, but they get some loose feathers in there. See?

154 I was standing by the sea one time, it was Lake Michigan, really, where it was at, and I noticed that thing, the waters blasting in, and blasting out. I stood there and thought, “Floods of joy over my soul, like the sea billows roll.” I commenced to thinking, I thought, “You know what though? There isn’t one more drop of water in this ocean, or, this lake, than there is when it’s perfectly still.”

155 That’s right, it’s got the same amount of water, but it’s jumping and carrying on. I thought, “Well, what’s the matter? It’s got a revival going on. What does that do? It washes all the trash over on the shore.”

156 That’s what we need today is a good, old-fashioned, God-sent revival to get the doubt and trash out of our hearts, wash it up on the shore, forget about it, amen, clean the sea. Amen. That’s what we need, good ol’ dashing.

157 I like something that’s got life, moving. I was a state game warden in Indiana, I used to pass by a spring, that was the prettiest spring I ever seen, summer or winter, it always, *bubble, bubble, bubble, bubble*. I thought, “Well, you know, that’s the happiest thing I ever seen.” I set down one day, and I said, “I want to ask you something, Mr. Spring. Why are you so happy? What are you bubbling all the time about? Are you so happy because that rabbits drink from you?”

“No,” he would say, if he could talk.

I said, “Well, then are you happy because, maybe, that the cattle drink from you?”

“Nope.”

I said, “What makes you bubble then? Because I drink from you?”

He would say, “No, Brother Branham, not that.”

I say, “What makes you bubble?”

He would say, “It isn’t me bubbling, it’s something behind me bubbling me.”

158 That’s what it is. That’s what the Church needs today, is the Holy Ghost behind them to bubble a little bit, throw that unbelief out, and the trash, and the—the thinking that the days of miracles is past, and so forth. Let’s get back to Jehovah’s great power, Jehovah’s great eagle Food, and believe that we’re children of Abraham, God’s called eagles. Back to the Gospel, back to the Word, back to the truth, back to the Food, Angel’s Food, sons of God’s Food.

159 The eagle stirring her nest getting ready for a flight. Yes. Oh, it’s grand to know these things! Then the first thing you know, an ol’ mother eagle gets up there and she screams, and they know her voice. Then she goes down to where them little eagles are, and she gives them

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a lecture, "You're fixing to take a flight now. Something is fixing to happen, but don't you get scared if you trust me."

<sup>160</sup> Like Abraham last night, "Come out here, take your own son, take him up here on top of the mountain, and cut his throat. Will you trust Me?"

"I trust you, Lord," said Abraham. Oh, my!

<sup>161</sup> Something happened to you, you got sick, something happened, *this* one happened, somebody made fun of you, the boss said he would fire you if he caught you praying again; He's going to give you trial to see what you are. "Every son that cometh to God must be tried and chastened." That's it. "And if you cannot stand chastisement, you become illegitimate children, and not the children of God."

<sup>162</sup> When a man comes up, I don't care, he might shout, he might speak with tongues, he might prophesy, he might do whatever he will, and if he comes into that trial and backs up, he's not a son of God. No, sir. If it takes his life, he stands there just the same, because he knows Who he has believed, and is persuaded He is able to keep that which he has committed to Him against the day. Amen.

<sup>163</sup> Now mother eagle says, "Get ready, children, I'm going to give you your solo flight this morning."

<sup>164</sup> So she backs her big wings up, and each one of these little eagles climbs up on them big wings. Oh, I love that! Upon the New and Old Testament both. Climb up on them like *that*, and say, "All right, fasten my hold right down." Reach over and take the mouth, catch on one of those great big feathers that you couldn't pull out with a pair of pliers, put his little beak around there, and catch it in there, hook his little hooker around there, take these little claws, hook them down into the wings, and say, "All right, Mommy, I'm ready." Oh, my!

<sup>165</sup> Jehovah what? Almighty God, El Shaddai, the breasted One, the big Eagle, the winged One, the Bible, Old and New Testament. Just take your hold, whatever you have need of, put your hold right onto God's promise, and set right there, no matter what takes place, hold on. Hold to God's unchanging hand.

<sup>166</sup> You've reached up. And said, "I'm the Lord, heals all thy diseases." Take a hold of it. If He said, "These signs shall follow them that believe, if they lay hands on the sick, they shall recover." Take hold of it. "Blessed are they that do hunger and thirst for righteousness, for they shall be filled."

<sup>167</sup> Pastor says, "There's no such a thing today."

<sup>168</sup> Take hold of what God said, put your hook around there and hold. You're fixing to take a flight now, remember, it looks dangerous, hold

on. Oh, I'm so glad! Why a buzzard couldn't do that if he had to. A chicken don't even have a hook in his bill, he would slip off before he got out of the nest. First time anybody said something about him, he would say, "Oh well, I guess it wasn't right."

169 Oh, but a eagle is a special-built bird. He hooks that little ol' hooker around there, and puts them feet in there, and he knows how to hold on. Hold to the wings of the cross, brother, let her, let the storms rock, just keep on going, moving up.

170 She spreads those big wings, picks those little eagles up, feels the weight of them like *that*, she gives a big jump off the top of this rock. Now, these little fellows never did feel that wind before, that's a strange thing to them.

171 You remember, the first time you felt it, eaglets, that Mighty Rushing Wind coming down from Heaven set upon you, and cloven Tongues like fire set upon each of them, you remember when It struck you? It was a strange thing you, Methodists, Baptists, Presbyterian, Lutheran, Catholic, and Pilgrim Holiness, Nazarenes, and so forth. You had been born, sure, you had been borned again, a Christian by believing, but when that Wind begin to come, oh, loose feathers begin to fly, I'm telling you, something took place, It was getting you ready for your flight.

172 So the little eagle held on. The ol' mother took her wings, and she jumped off the nest, she begin to rise higher, higher into the blue, oh, my, way on up, on up, on up, way on, way on. If there's happen to be a chicken on there, he's gone by that time, he would just disintegrate and fall off, but these little eagles are special-built, they know God.

173 God called you, He knowed you, and ordained you, and put your name on the Lamb's Book of Life before the world was ever formed, that's what the Bible said. The antichrist in the last days, will deceive all upon the earth, whose names were not written in the Lamb's Book of Life, from the foundation of the world. That's right. What are you scared about? Take the ride.

174 Don't be scared, brother in the wheelchair. Don't be scared, sister. Don't be scared, brother. You with the cancer, heart trouble, or whatever it is, don't be scared. God has invited you to take a hold of the wings of the cross in this Bible here, God's promise, and fly away into the blue.

175 Said, "I wasn't up there before, Brother Branham."

Hold to Him, He'll take you up there.

"How can I do it, Brother Branham? I—I don't. . . I never did move my hand, I—I—I—I. . ."

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Don't make any difference, move it, anyhow, God said so. Amen.

*Brrrrr!*

<sup>176</sup> I know you think I'm crazy, but if I am just let me alone, I'm more happier this way, than I was the other way, so I—I'm satisfied this way. The other way I had worries, and frets, and everything, now I, there's no condemnation, I just feel fine. See? So, I like this. Yes, sir. "In the way that's called heresy, that's the way I worship the God of our fathers." That's right.

<sup>177</sup> Now, the ol' mother eagle goes so far up till she becomes out of sight, almost. You know what she does to them little eagles, when she gets up there? I've watched them a many time. She shakes them every one off.

"Oh, you cruel mother!"

<sup>178</sup> Oh, no! You smart mother. She shakes them every one off in the air, 'cause she is not afraid. If they was, had confidence enough to put their confidence, she . . . They done looked all over her big wings, they knowed what she was, they had seen, and she had told them what their brothers was, the year before. And she knowed they were flying, they knowed they were flying. She knowed they were eagles, and she wasn't afraid to shake them off.

<sup>179</sup> God is not afraid to put you on a trial. When He said to Job . . . Satan said, "Oh, yeah, You got him all hedged up." Said, "Make him . . . Break that hedge around him, I'll make him curse You to Your face."

He said, "He's in your hands."

<sup>180</sup> Oh, my! God is not afraid to put His eagles to a—to a flight test. He's not afraid, He's depending on you. He wasn't afraid to put Abraham to a flight test, He was depending on him. And He's not afraid to put Abraham's Seed to a flight test, 'cause He's depending on you.

<sup>181</sup> She shakes those little eagles off right out in the air, she said, "All right, children, flop for yourself." Hmm, my! One of them, you know, he . . . Then what does she do? She swoops out to one side, sails along, watching them.

<sup>182</sup> The first thing you know, one of these little eagles is on his back, he's flopping as hard as he can, next one is headed face down, he's flopping as hard as he can, but she's watching them. They don't care, they're having a Pentecostal jubilee just flopping around, they don't care. If they get topsy-turvy, get out of balance, they are trusting in the great, all sufficient power of their mother. And if one of them little fellows gets out of topsy-turvy, and gets turning over too fast, or

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something, she'll swoop right under him, and pick him up, and bring him up back into grace again. Amen. Glory!

183 Yes, sir. Don't you be afraid when He has took you up in these spheres that you don't even understand, yet it's written in His Word because you look through His wings, He promised it, just flop.

184 My, I can hear them hollering, "Hallelujah! Glory to God! Praise God! How am I doing? I don't care, but I'm just having a big time. Glory to God! Praise God! Hallelujah!"

And the ol' mother hen down on the ground looks up there and said, "*Tsk, tsk, tsk, tsk!* Such fanaticism!"

185 She don't even know the first thing, got no higher than a barnyard post. And a lot of times the denomination cracks her wings so she can't get up that high.

186 Maybe I better shut up. But oh, brother, I know what I'm talking about. Yes, sir. Them chickens don't know nothing about the heavenlies, they never been up there.

187 Some time ago, a fellow was preaching on Divine healing, I won't say who it was, and as—as soon as he left, there was another fellow come up there, and said, "There is no such a thing as Divine healing. There is no such a thing as the Holy Ghost. That preacher is crazy."

188 There was an ol' country boy setting back there, with a overall jacket on, hair hanging down, and his mouth, one tooth out, come walking up through the building like *that*, and stopped and looked up at him, reached down, got an apple, begin peeling it like *this*.

Preacher, or, the debater said, "What do you want, sap?"

He said, "I want to ask you a question." Just kept on peeling.

Said, "Well, what do you want?" Just kept on peeling the apple. Said, "Speak, or I'll have you, put you out of here."

189 Said, "I want to ask you a question." Kept on carving the apple up, you know, took the peeling off, sliced it off, took the core out, put one piece in his mouth, begin chewing on it like *that*.

Said, "What do you want?"

Said, "I want to ask you a question." Said, "Is this apple sweet or sour?"

He said, "I don't know, I'm not eating it."

Said, "That's just what I thought."

190 How do you know anything about the Holy Ghost when you've never had a taste of It? Sure, you've never eat, you've never tried It. Try It sometime, It's Honey in the rock. Hallelujah! It's the Power of God unto salvation, the—the resurrection of Jesus Christ, It's eagle Food,

God's Word, God's Bible, God said so, that settles it forever. "For the promise is unto you, and to your children, to them that's far off, even as many as the Lord our God shall call." That's His promise, and He keeps His promise. Amen.

<sup>191</sup> This little eagle is just flopping around, you know, they're having a Pentecostal jubilee, just shouting, and jumping. They—they got . . . They believe. If mother took them up there, mother can take care of them.

<sup>192</sup> If God told me to trust Him, I'll just trust Him, I don't care how topsy-turvy I get, He'll help me out, somehow, I don't know. But only thing I know, I want to flop my wings, all the faith that I got in the New and Old Testament, oh, my, flopping back and forth. Jesus Christ the same yesterday, today, and forever. Just keep on flopping and flying.

<sup>193</sup> *Somehow another*, if He sends a Rushing Mighty Wind, He throws all the loose feathers out. You can stand it, or He wouldn't take you up there, just put your trust in Him one time, see what He'll do, that's your solo flight. Oh, my! I feel real good. Don't you? Oh, my!

<sup>194</sup> Nest-stirring time, the Pentecostal church needs a nest-stirring time, it needs an old-fashioned revival. Like He spoke of Jacob, he was the apple of His eye, he done wrong, but He found him in the wilderness, and He, like an eagle stirring her nest, He carried Jacob on His wings. Amen.

<sup>195</sup> The Church has done wrong, we've all done wrong, but we're the apple of His eye. He's ready to stir the nest tonight, send the Holy Ghost in and shake all the feathers out, and have a revival here in this Yakima Valley that'll warn the nation. He'll do it. "As an eagle stirreth up her nest, and fluttereth over her young, and taketh them up on her wings, and bears them up in the air," He said, "so did He Jacob. And the Lord's inheritance is His people." Amen. That's it. God's inheritance is His people.

<sup>196</sup> He told Moses, He said, "I am your Portion."

<sup>197</sup> The other day, I was standing by . . . This is fine. I was going by Brother Tommy Osborn, that sweet, Christian brother, Tommy Osborn. He was brought to his ministry over there that night when the maniac ran out on the platform to kill me at Portland. And then, he's traveled overseas, and he's done a . . . He's a—he's a sainted man of God. I looked through his great building, he took me through there, how beautiful it was!

<sup>198</sup> Then here come our darling brother, Oral Roberts, one of the sweetest men, and the finest men, and God has trusted him with great wealth, and everything. And there I went to his building, and I went through there, and seen all them things built in the form of a trinity.

No glasses on the side, all imported marble, and—and the ceiling is aluminum, all aluminum wires wore close together, five hundred machines or something in there, just like a assembly line, running through, and letters, and so forth. I thought, “Oh, my!”

<sup>199</sup> I stepped outside, and I said to Brother Fisher, that I missionaried with him in Africa, he was taking me through . . . And I went in to the—the mirror and seen those great beautiful hands reaching down, like the hands of God, and sinners reaching for Him, my heart just jumped for joy. I thought, “O God, how I thank You for Oral Roberts! How I thank You for one little ol’, Pentecostal boy, borned in a dugout over yonder, could have come up to amount like that!” I said, “How I thank You, God!”

<sup>200</sup> And I stood outside, and I got to myself and walked around to get in my car, then something said to me, it was Satan, he said, “But what about you? Oral’s ministry come off of yours, so did Tommy Osborn, and here you are. Where is your IBM machines?”

<sup>201</sup> A little, old end of a trailer that Brother Leo lets me have an office in, a phone setting in there, and a little, secondhanded typewriter. “What about that?”

I said, “Oh, I would sure hate for them to come see that.”

Satan says, “You see, He don’t, can’t trust you.”

I said, “I guess that’s right.” See? “All them brethren with all . . . I guess, He just can’t trust me, that’s all.”

<sup>202</sup> I was standing there looking there, and I got real broke up, I thought, “O God, as hard as I’ve tried and everything else,” and I said then, “look what You have done . . .”

<sup>203</sup> Just then I heard a Voice, said, “But I am your Portion.”

I said . . . I thought:

O God, a tent or a cottage, why should I care?  
They’re building a palace for me over there!  
Of rubies and diamonds, and silver and gold,  
His coffers are full, He has riches untold.

I’m a child, an eagle, of the King!  
A child of the King!  
With Jesus my Saviour,  
I’m a child of the King!

Oh, my!

<sup>204</sup> Just flop then, just keep on whether going up, or you’re down, or whichever way you’re doing, Mother is standing right out there soaring, right around, “His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me,”

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in and out of His Church, to see if you get out of topsy-turvy, something will happen, the—the big Wings, the Word of God, will bring you right back up.

Somebody said, “That’s wildfire.”

<sup>205</sup> I’d rather have a little wildfire, than no fire at all, you know, so. All right. We can take the big Wings, and bear it back up to the right. Is that right, brethren? If they get just a little out of order, why, we’ll just catch them on the Wing, you see, just exactly what it is, and bring them back up into grace again. If you just let them flop, yes, sir, just let them go ahead, shout, praise the Lord, and holler hallelujah, dance in the spirit, whatever they want to do, they get out of order, we got something here, the Wings.

<sup>206</sup> God will never let you drop if you’re a eagle, He’ll pick you back up again. Now, if you’re a buzzard, you’re falling, anyhow, so you’ll just splash on the ground. But if you’re a real eagle, you’ll listen to the Word of God. Amen. You’ll know that’s Mother’s Wing bringing you back to grace again. Amen.

<sup>207</sup> Said, not long ago I heard a story, said a farmer was going to set a hen. And I don’t know how many eggs it takes for a setting out here, down in the south, where I come from, it takes fifteen eggs to make a setting. Is that the same thing here?

<sup>208</sup> So, this old farmer only had fourteen eggs, and he got a eagle egg and put it under the hen. See what kind of crop he got. That’s about the way it is, about one out of a setting, just about the way you get it, that’s right, about one eagle out of a setting.

<sup>209</sup> So the ol’ hen set on these eggs, and finally when they all hatched, if that little eagle wasn’t a ugly duckling, in that bunch of chickens! Well, he was the funniest-looking thing they ever seen.

<sup>210</sup> And that’s about the way some of you did when you really hatched out, among a big bunch of formal, and cold, and so forth, and a bunch of creeds, we say, “Our, Father, Who art in Heaven, Hallowed be Thy *Name*. Hail, Mary, blessed are thou,” and all this other kind of a stuff. “And we believe in—in all these other things,” you know, about, “that we believe in the holy Catholic church, the . . . Oh, this Apostle’s Creed.”

<sup>211</sup> I wish somebody would show me Apostle’s Creed in the Bible. Hmm! That’s no Apostle’s Creed. If they had any creed, it was, “Repent!” That’s what Peter told them on the Day of Pentecost, said, “Repent, every one of you, be baptized in the Name of Jesus Christ for the remission of your sins, and you shall receive the Holy Ghost, for the promise is unto you, and to your children, to them that’s far off, as many as the Lord our God shall call.”

212 That's the Apostle's Creed. That's what it was, not none of this, "I believe in the Holy Roman Catholic Church, I believe in the communion of saints." Anybody the believes the communion of saints is confessing that they're a spiritualist. That's right.

213 "There's only one Mediator between God and man, that's the Man Christ Jesus." I don't believe in no communion of saints, saints are gone on. Abraham said that he was a . . . Jesus said that he was in the bosoms of Abraham, and said he could not come here or go there, these either way, so that settles it, there's gulf betwixt which they cannot cross back and forth. And there's no communion of saints. That's right. Only communion we have is through Jesus Christ, that's our Mediator.

214 The Bible said, "There's no other mediator between God and man, but the Man Christ Jesus." That's exactly right. "On Christ the solid Rock, I stand; all other grounds is sinking sands."

215 This little ol' eagle, the mother, after she got him off the nest, you know, he kind of followed along behind. You remember how out of place you seemed? "My, my," said, "this don't seem right." Walk in that ol' dusty yard, and—and where the cows has walked, and the horses, and that ol' dust flying up, "Hmm, what a stink!" Said, "This don't seem right." He looked up like *that*, and said, "Say, what about up *there*?"

216 And the ol' hen said, "*Cluck, cluck, cluck, cluck, cluck, cluck!* Days of miracles is past. No such a thing as flying up in the air, that's impossible."

217 Just didn't set right, you know, it just, it didn't suit his gastronomics. He knowed there's something better up there somewhere, so he kept walking with his head up.

218 And she said, "Children, don't listen to him, he's one of them odd guys," you see. That's the way a eagle is when he's kind of out of place amongst the chickens. See? So, she goes over on the big ol' manure pile and she begins to scratch, she said, "*Cluck, cluck, cluck, cluck!* We're going to have a—we're—we're going to have an ol' supper over here tonight, we got to pay the pastor. We got to have some kind of a sale to pay the . . ."

219 Oh, when it gets to a place like that, the church ought to close its doors. Pay your tithes and the pastor will be paid.

220 "We'll have a bunco game, we'll have all these other things here."

221 That little eagle started, and said, "Whew! I couldn't stand that. My! Hmm! Hmm! My!" He kept looking up, looking up.

222 And after while, the ol' mother was searching for him, here she come, she swooped down, she seen him. Oh, I'm so glad! Oh, my! She screamed, "Darling, you're not a chicken, you are mine!"

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223 Oh, I remember when I first heard about the baptism of the Holy Ghost, He screamed in my heart, “It’s for you, I called you. Oh, you’re not a chicken, you’re Mine.”

224 Oh, when he heard that cry! What did she say when she come back across again, she said, not, “*Cluck, cluck, cluck!*” She said, “Glory! Hallelujah! Praise the Lord!”

225 That sound good to him. Amen. That’s what he went . . . That’s what he was born for, that’s why his name was put on the Lamb’s Book of Life before the foundation of the world. “My sheep know My Voice.” When they heard that, it’s just like honey on a rock for a bear, he’ll lick it all night. See? Coming, he knows that there’s something, “You are mine, Honey. You’re not a chicken, you’re an eagle.”

“Oh, is that what it is, Mama? Look at them big wings.”

“Jesus Christ the same yesterday, today, and forever. I AM THAT I AM.”

“Amen. That sound good. Yes! What can I do, Mama?” Amen.

“Just jump as high as you can jump and start flopping, I’ll get you.” Amen. Hallelujah!

He made a big jump and did four or five flops, and he hit right on top of a post, right in the middle of an organization.

She come back across again, she said, “Honey, you got to do better than that, or I can’t even pick you up.”

226 What we need today is a nest-stirring time, what we need today is the power of the Holy Ghost, what we need today is eagle Food, preaching that Jesus Christ still heals, He’s the same, “The works that I do, shall you do also.”

227 Aren’t you glad to know, tonight, that Jehovah has His big wings across here, waving His Spirit back and forth? The Angel of the Lord having His picture taken, same Pillar of Fire that was in the wilderness in the New Testament now in the last days, yesterday, today, and forever, people being healed filled with the Holy Ghost, speaking with tongues, interpretations, power of God coming, the Lord drawing nigh, God getting His Church together, aren’t you glad to be in such a thing as that? Happy? Amen. Whew!

228 My, I don’t whether I can go much longer or not, this seem like, about take off right now. This feels good to me, to know that it’s the truth, it’s not a Santa Claus story, it’s the truth of the living God. Do you believe it? Yeah, with all your heart? Do you believe we need a nest-stirring time? Do you need a—need a Holy Ghost again? Do you believe we need a fresh pouring out of the Spirit? Do you believe the Church needs a rebaptizing again? Do you believe with all your heart?

Let's start something right now, will you? Are you ready to get under the Wind? Are you ready to do it? Do you believe it?

229 Let's stand on our feet. How many people here hasn't got the Holy Ghost? How many people hasn't got the Holy Ghost? Come here just a minute, come down out of that balcony. This is nest-stirring time. Let's get these ol' loose feathers out. We can't heal or have a real healing service till we get these feathers straight out. God will never take us up there and drop us till we get these feathers out of us.

230 Come now, everybody that wants to come under the power of the Spirit, come up here, just a minute, and stand around this altar. I believe God is going to pour out the Holy Ghost right here tonight, and shake this thing, and get all the feathers out of here, and take His eagles on the wings like *that* and take us out yonder for a revival.

231 I want to see a revival left here. I want to see every one of these churches on fire, the power of God falling. Need it . . . Come on down out of the balcony, brother, don't put it off any longer. Listen, if you're a sinner, come, too, come right on, you without the Holy Ghost, you without repentance, move right on up around the altar.

"Oh," you say, "it's so far down."

232 If you fail to get it, one day in hell it'll be too far to get back to repent again. It's a lot closer here than it would be out of hell. Come on. All without battle, sure take the hell route. Come on, that's it. Come on, eagles. Have you heard Him scream tonight? Have you felt His Presence? Have you felt that Wind saying, "This is it, here it is, this is it."

233 This is the same that they had on the Day of Pentecost, this is the real power of God, this is it. I'm waiting, they're coming from the balconies, some of them coming down.

234 *There Is A Fountain Filled With Blood*, if you will, brother on the organ. Let's sing it now, while we're waiting for all the eagles to gather around. Oh! Bless the Lord!

Peter said on the Day of Pentecost, "*This is That.*" If *This* isn't *That*, I'll just keep *This* till *That* comes. Amen. Come!

There is a Fountain filled with Blood,  
Drawn from Emmanuel's . . .

235 You that wants to work for God, if you're a housewife, He'll give you the gift of speaking in tongues, He'll give you the gift of prophesy, He'll do something for you. Won't you come? Get the loose feathers shook out now.

. . . all their guilty . . .

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236 Won't you come? Come from the balcony, sinner friend, move on down, come on. All you that's just accepted Christ as personal Saviour, yet not been filled with the Holy Ghost, won't you come up around the altar? God bless you, lady.

Lose all their guilty stains; (Right over here, lady,  
right in this way.)  
And sinners plunged beneath that flood,  
Lose all their guilty . . .

237 Listen, friends, this is the only way for you to please God, is to obey. "They that come to God must believe Him."

238 Now look, some of you Methodist, Baptist, Presbyterian, or some that has never received the Holy Ghost yet, how would God let me do these things that He does here at night? How would He send me out on the field, seven times around the world? How would He do that, let millions of souls be won, if I didn't have some conception of truth? How would He let me do these things, the signs that He said that would send in the last days? And we've never even seen them or read of them in history before, since the days of our Lord. Why would He let me bring a Message like this, if I'm wrong? He will—He will never bless a lie. But He lets me bring it, because I've preached this is the truth; this is the way.

239 And listen, you Catholic friend, did you know virgin Mary had to go up and get the Holy Ghost, and stagger like she was drunk, before God would ever let her in Heaven? How are you going to get there anything less than that? Your church, your creed, whatever it is, if it's Pentecostal creed, if it's Baptist creed, or Methodist creed, whatever it is, you'll never get in anything less than the baptism of the Holy Ghost. That's exactly.

So, you said, "It seems so strange."

240 Yes sir. What makes these people act like that? Is because they're born from Above. Their spirit is of another Kingdom, their Kingdom is above. Jesus said, "If this world was My Kingdom, My people would fight for It, but My Kingdom is up above." That's right.

241 Won't you come? Let's sing once more so I'll be sure. I've just prayed all day that God would fill this place and shake it like never before, see.

The dying thief rejoiced to see,  
That . . .

242 Do you believe it now, with all your heart? Come down out of there. Won't you come down? Please, friend, I persuade you in Christ's Name.

. . . there may I, though vile as he,

You're as vile as he if you deny Him.

. . . all my sin away,

Come right on, that's right.

Washed all my sin away,

Wash all my sins away;

And there may I, though vile. . .

<sup>243</sup> You believe with all your heart? Now, let's stand still just a moment. Now, if you regard me as His servant, if you do I appreciate it, I can help you. Now, all of you here seeking God's Holy Spirit, raise up your hands. You're hungering, Jesus said, "Blessed are they that do hunger and thirst for righteousness, they shall be filled."

<sup>244</sup> Now, there is a bunch of people out in here I want to deal with before I, we go to the room there. But I want you people here, that's seeking the Holy Ghost to follow one of these ministers. Who. . . ? Which—which one of. . . ? This brother right here, take the lead, go into the room, here just a minute. Here, go in like this: "Lord, if you don't give me the Holy Ghost, when You come back to earth I'll be laying right here." See?

<sup>245</sup> Just don't—don't play with it. If you do, you'll never get nowhere, you got to mean business. You got to come to God believing that you're going to get what He. . . Why did—why did He say that. . . ?

<sup>246</sup> I said a while ago them people couldn't cast out that evil spirit, they said, "Why, couldn't we do it?"

He said, "Because of your unbelief."

<sup>247</sup> Not if they didn't have power to do it, but they didn't have faith to do it. Now, you've got the power to receive the Holy Ghost, you got the Holy Ghost on you, because you're hungering and thirsting, and Jesus said, "You are blessed, because you even hunger and thirst." Now hear me and believe.

<sup>248</sup> Go right in there now, while I deal with another group here, be in there just in a minute. All right. Now, as you take your place right here, go right this way to the room, so we won't bother the rest of them. Sometimes, people seeking the Holy Ghost, they think somebody is back there, "I brought Mr. Jones, and he's setting back there." But get you to yourself, where everybody is dying with you, something is going to happen. That's right. Just move right into the room.

<sup>249</sup> Let's all, that's got the Holy Ghost, say, "Praise God." Look at this great moving. . . Look at this great power of. . .

<sup>250</sup> Now, all of you personal workers move right in with them now, all the personal workers. Some of you ministering brethren, if you will, too, go in there to see that everything is carried on just exactly right.

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We want them to receive the real baptism of the Holy Spirit. Go right in the room, so they meet you right in here, just in a moment.

There is a Fountain filled with Blood,  
 Drawn from Emmanuel's veins,  
 And sinners plunged beneath that flood,  
 Lose all their guilty stain.  
 Lose all their guilty stain,  
 Lose all their guilty stain;  
 And . . .

Is there another one would like to go? One more?

. . . beneath that flood,  
 Lose all their guilty stain.

Let's bow our heads now. Reverently:

. . . a nobler, sweeter song,

<sup>251</sup> Now, if there's any in here, that feel that with your heads bowed, your eyes closed, that you're not a Christian, you're not a Christian, you say, "I should have went in there, but I want to raise up my hands to God, and say, "God, give me courage, don't let me die in this condition."

<sup>252</sup> Friends, we're not playing church. It may seem odd to what you been taught in your different creeds and churches, but this is the Bible, this is the way it was at the beginning, and God is infinite and cannot change. This is the same, the prescription reads, "He's the same yesterday, today, and forever."

<sup>253</sup> Now, if you don't know Him as your Saviour, would you just—just be gentleman, or lady enough to raise up your hand, say, "Pray for me, Brother Branham, I'm not a Christian."

<sup>254</sup> God bless you, young lady. In the balcony to the left, to the main floor, is there one here would say, "I—I'm not a Christian, Brother Branham, I . . ." God bless you, lady. I—I have courage for a person that's—that's honest. You'll never get nowhere with God till you're honest. Over here? God bless you, lady. God bless you, son.

<sup>255</sup> Up in the balcony to my right, raise your hand, say, "I'm not a Christian." God bless you, lady. God bless you. Yeah. "I'm not a Christian, but I really want to be, Brother Branham. Pray that God will give me courage to come, yet. Or if He don't, don't let me die this way."

<sup>256</sup> Sure, you don't want to die that way, children. Why you . . . What made you raise your hand? Because the very thing in you, you're born to be an eagle. That's what made you raise your hand. Now, don't—

don't—don't just let the little ol' pin feathers and things hold you from the Heavenly flight. Why not do it tonight?

257 Our Heavenly Father, there are those seven or eight people, many of those, most of them are young people in the adolescent age, just the crossroads, I noticed those beautiful, lovely-looking young women, young men, raising their hands, they're—they're hungering, Lord. Rock-and-roll and the things of the world can never satisfy that spot in a human heart, till God comes in there, if there's any place there for Him. If when He made that person, He made a place for Himself to dwell in, nothing will never take its place.

258 Father, let them know that the greatest thing that ever happened to them is when conviction come on their soul that they would, they wanted to serve You. I pray for them, Father, even now, while we have our heads bowed, that those people that raised their hands will make their way right in that room, those young children, Lord, just nothing but—but teenage children.

259 I pray, Father, that all that raised their hands will have the courage, and may my prayer go before You to knock at the door one more time, Father. [Brother Branham knocked on the pulpit—Ed.] Grant it. Maybe they'll go in, the greatest thing they ever done.

260 I can remember back in the early days of my boyhood, of how that night I was hungering, and I—I felt you knock at my door, Lord, I—I'm so glad I let You in. Now I'm a middle-aged man, I just love You more than I ever loved You in my life. O God, never let nothing happen to . . . if I can't serve You, take me now, let me go now. What a joy it is, and a privilege to serve God!

261 Give it to these young people, Lord, they've got an awful battle, look at them, look at what they got, look at their television, rotten and polluted, look at the nation they're coming up in here, politics rotten to the core, the antichrist rising in seat and power. The world, American people, don't know what a struggle is, they don't know how to do without, they never had to miss a meal. O God, just look. Glamour and Hollywood, and it's even got into assembly line religion in the churches, and streamlined, Hollywood. No more old-fashioned, all night prayer meetings, and agonizing, and praying, and having fellowship around the things of God, no more praying through. God, these children need that, I pray that they'll receive it tonight.

262 I'm keeping my eyes closed, Lord, I'm going to believe that You're going to send every one of them straight to that room. Grant it, Father. Let it be done, Lord, please do. And I can shake their hand on that day, and say, "Yes, a little ol', chopped up message one night, *As The Eagle Stirs Its Nest.*"

263 You stirred the nest of the world that they lived in, they're getting tired of it, Lord. They're raising up their hands, they're looking up, "How great Thou art! How great Thou art!" May they flee, Lord, into the Heavenly blues, where they can fellowship up there with fellow kinsman of the same Gospel. Eagle's Food may they eat. Grant it, Lord. Not be an earthbound chicken that wolves and them young ladies, that ol' wolf stuff they have today, of the boogie-woogie, and rock-and-roll, and let them know, Lord, it's just the thing to tear their precious souls out of them, and send them to a devil's hell, callous their hearts, pull it through these ol' movie stories, and true stories, when it's all lies, and fiction, and make up.

264 Let them look at these big Wings of God, the New and Old Testament, say, "There I'll take my stand, right there upon that Rock." Grant it, Lord. I'm trusting that each one of them is in that room now. Grant it, I pray, in Christ's Name. Amen.

Let's just stand still a minute.

[A brother speaks in tongues. Blank spot on tape. Another brother interprets. A prophecy is given—Ed.] Glory. Hallelujah! Glory.

265 Praise God. Friends, that's, if I understand the Scripture, that's the Voice of God speaking back in confirmation, He referenced with that. What did He say? "Don't rebel, go into the room." Every sinner without the Blood of Christ, make your way to the room, friend. If the Bible don't . . . Forgive me for saying *if*, we know the Bible is right, that's not my voice, that's God's Voice speaking. And to you people that's sick, you hear what He said? That's a Message to the Church. See? That's the Holy Spirit.

266 Now, let's sing, "At the cross, at the cross where I first saw the Light." Let every sinner move back in here, will you please? Move back here, if—if . . . [Blank spot on tape—Ed.]

At the cross, at the cross where I first . . . (That's right, move right back.) . . . the Light.

And the burden of my heart rolled . . .

Rest of you may be seated, if you wish to.

It was there . . . that I received my . . . (Personal workers hurry to the room, right quick.)

Now, I . . .

267 Everybody that wants to be a volunteer for a personal worker, move, they're meeting in the room there, where the people is receiving the Holy Ghost.

At the cross, at the cross where I first saw the Light,

And the burden of my heart rolled away, (Rolled  
away!)

It was there by faith I received my sight,  
And now I am happy all the day!

Let's just hum it, and hold our hands to God.

. . . rolled . . .

268 O God, we love You, Lord, we love You.

. . . I received my sight,  
And now I am happy all the day!

269 Now real slowly and sweetly, and in the tune that you're singing:

At the cross, at the cross where I first saw the Light.  
(At the nest, you see.)

. . . burden of my heart rolled away, (When I seen  
Her two big wings.)

It was there by . . . (I climbed up on them.) . . . I  
received my sight,

And now I am happy all the day!

270 Oh, I just can't let that go. Isn't it sweet? Don't you feel it in your  
heart?

And the . . . 

60-0804 As The Eagle Stirreth Up Her Nest  
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ENGLISH

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