
AT THY WORD



Bless you, Brother . . . ? . . . Thank you. Good evening, friends. Very happy to be here tonight in the service of our Lord Jesus Christ, and may His great blessings rest upon each and every one of you is my prayer.

And we're sure happy to hear the good reports of people being healed. It just come to me the other night when the Holy Spirit was standing over a woman here, laying in a stretcher, bound down with arthritis; told her to get up, go home. And just heard she's doing her housework and working around at the garden. (See?) If you'll just listen and do what He tells you, you'll always come out right. You—you'll never be wrong when you're serving the Lord Jesus.

I want to read some of His Word now. It's found over in the Book of Saint Luke and at the—the 5th chapter.

And it came to pass as—as the people pressed upon him to hear the word of God, he stood by the—the lake of Gennesaret,

And saw two ships standing by the lake . . . the fishermen were gone out of them, and were washing their nets.

And he entered into one . . . ship, which was Simon's, and he prayed him that he would thrust out a little from the land. And he sat down, and taught the people out of the ship.

Now when he'd left speaking, he said unto Simon, Launch out into the deep and let down . . . for the draught.

And Simon answering . . . him said, Master, we've toiled all night, and . . . taken nothing: nevertheless at thy word will let down the net.

May the Lord add His blessings to His Word while we speak to Him now in prayer if you will.

² Our heavenly Father, we thank Thee tonight for Thy mercies and kindness that Thou hast bestowed upon us knowing that we're unworthy of any of these blessings, but by grace we have received them through faith in Jesus Christ, Thy beloved Son.

And we're so happy tonight to know that we which were once far away from You, now has drawn nigh by the shedding of the Blood of the righteous One, the innocent for the guilty; and we, guilty, unworthy sinners has been brought nigh unto God; insomuch, that we're sons and daughters of His by grace of Jesus Christ. And then, being dead

in Christ take on Abraham's seed, are heirs according to the promise if we walk in the steps of faithful Abraham.

How we thank Thee for the Life of Jesus Christ! How that He came and stood in our place as—as a sinner, knowing no sin, yet was made sin for us. And how He died at Calvary, taking the penalty of death, and by taking this upon Him, His Soul descended into hell, but it was not possible He should be a holder of it so God raised Him up on the third day.

³ Now He sets at the right hand of God, the Father, making intercessions for us. And we come tonight in His Name, upon His Word which said, "Whatever things you desire when you pray, believe you receive it, and ye shall have it."

Now, we believe that we will receive what we ask for, 'cause our confidence is in Jesus Christ Who spoke these words. And now, bless us together. Heal the sick; save the lost. And bring back the backslider, Lord, to the Kingdom of God.

Grant it, Lord, and may the Holy Spirit now shut us in in His Presence and His glory, for we ask it in Jesus Christ's Name, Thy Son. Amen.

We're always more than happy to speak with the people just for a moment. I'm surely not a—a speaker. But I do love to—to speak of the blessings of our dear Lord Jesus Christ of how good He has been.

⁴ On the reading of the Scripture tonight. . . And just before that, it just comes to my mind that we got two more nights to be with you all here. I must hurry off to Chicago, and then God only knows where next, perhaps overseas. You all will pray for us I'm sure.

And now, we love you with undying Christian love, the very warmest of Christian fellowship. I do that. I'll always remember how you faithful little group stuck by us and these nights down here at—at West Palm Beach.

Last evening I was. . . Well, I don't know whether you'd call it preaching. I was talking about the Lord, and I guess it's. . . I was kind of. . . It gets me nervous after so long a time—kind of a tightening condition that. . . Then sometimes I. . . They let me go ahead and speak awhile or preach, and then it kind of relaxes me. But just constantly visions, why, it makes you weak.

⁵ I'm sure that Christian believers, they may not understand it. Neither do I, but we just know that it's truth. God said so, and we realize that it takes something out of you. It's like the—the Daniel, a prophet, in the Bible, he saw one vision. He said he was troubled at his head for many days.

In other words, a vision causes you to be in two worlds at the same time. You're in this world here now, yet you're in another world; and you're speaking over there knowing that your voice is heard back here. Place you yourself there once and just see what it'll do for you.

Then so many of those . . . Then after while it gets to a place you can't tell you whether you're over here or over here. You just . . . And just—it's just about that place for me. This is some six weeks that I'm constantly going. About as long as I've had services like this for a long time.

I come down here because I loved you people. I never come because I had a great bunch of sponsors. I didn't have them. I didn't care for a great bunch of sponsors. Only thing I want to do is come down here, and do what I could for the glory of God, that God would help you people. And I know that He has, and I know, that perhaps through the teaching of the Gospel and the working of the Holy Spirit, things has been done that may hatch out years and years to come. We don't know what will take place. Only God does know.

6 But it's always a happy delight to be among God's children. And I believe that right in this city, and right in this audience, tonight there's God's elected children are setting here, and I have the privilege of being with them. You know, that makes me feel awfully good to know that I just have set with sons and daughters of God.

And now, to the text just for a few moments. I won't keep you just a little bit. The Scripture reading is about Jesus. They said they pressed upon Him to hear the Word of God.

My, that shows they was hungry, doesn't it? You can't interest people for food until they get hungry. But when they get hungry, then they can really talk about food.

7 And that's the way it is, if they don't . . . If you're not interested in God, you can't talk God to people; but whenever they get hungering and thirsting after righteousness, God said "They shall be filled." But first there has to be a hunger and thirst. You have to really want it.

Just like healing, if a person comes and they're relying . . . Well, the doctor says, "Maybe I can pull you through in a few weeks." It . . . Well, they—they won't rely too much on God then. But when the doctor says, "It's the end. It's all that can be done," then's when people gets started really getting to praying, and getting right with God. You go to tearing down the—the suspicions and altars of other types, and get started getting right with God. And so in that last phase, and that's the way usually you see miracles performed is when people gets in that desperate condition.

Now, I—I hope that no one has to get in that desperate condition here. I hope that doesn't exist in—in this country. I hope that it doesn't exist among these people, and I am very, very happy.

8 And if I'm not mistaken, isn't this the lady here that's been setting in the wheelchair for so long? I'm glad to see you out of it tonight. If God will heal this other lady setting in a wheelchair, that'll make every one's come in our midst as far as I know (See?) of wheelchairs or stretchers, or whatever it's been. And there hasn't been a one, as far as I know, that they never told me about it, 'less the recording shows that's ever been to the platform. They just set there and pray. And when they do, God just shows what's the trouble and tells them; they get up and go on. That—that's just . . . See, it isn't . . . I couldn't heal no one. It's God has already done it. If they pray, then God will show just what for them to do. Isn't that marvelous? I just love Him for that.

Instead of taking that text, I want to give you just a little bit now, 'cause I'm weak tonight, very weak. That's . . . Not weak physically, I'm not a bit weak that way, but it's—it's another weakness that I can't speak of. I don't know what it is. As far look like you get tired, and you can't think just right. But I don't know what kind of a weakness it is, but it—it sure gets you.

So I just want to talk to you something about my own . . . Let's talk . . . I want to talk to you about my own private life just a few minutes. Something come on my mind of meetings.

9 There's just . . . There's many things that happen, and you know that, each one of you. There's things that only God and I know alone, and there's that way in your life. There is in everybody's life. There's just you and God knows alone.

And many times I've heard people say, "Brother Branham, how do you see visions? How do you do this?"

Well, just as soon as I said you, "Why do you got blue eyes? Why have you got brown eyes? Why did you have a ear on the side of your head?" Now, why, that's just the same question.

"God put it there," you say. Well, that's the same way. See? It's just that way. It's just . . . There's nothing you can put in yourself. God, when He . . . We are come on this earth, them qualities are in you for different things.

Like for instance, this musician here. I want my little girl to be—to do that same thing this lady's a doing here, to play music. Well, now if it's in her, she'll do it. If it isn't, won't do any good to give her lessons, 'cause she'll never make it.

¹⁰ Here some time ago I was buying my little baby one of those little pianos for Christmas. Oh, I think it cost a dollar and a quarter or something. It's about that big, and I was . . . Had my finger trying to pick out a tune on it, you know. It had little keys, and I'd hold up my hand. I was picking away on something, and my wife, she might know about two chords so she was trying to show me how to make that chord or something. I was standing there trying to pick on it, and a little boy came up, oh, poor, little ragged looking fellow. He said . . . His teeth out in front, and his face needed washing, and his little trousers was raggy and dirty, and he looked at me. Said, "What are you trying to do, mister?"

¹¹ I said, "Well, son, I—I'm wondering myself." I said, "I—I was trying to—to—to hit this key here to make this chord here."

And he said, "Let's see you do it." Well, I tried it.

And he said, "Can I try it?"

I said, "Yes, sir. Sure can." He set that little thing down and played as pretty a tune as you ever heard on that. He knowed just how to hit it. And then he looked at me, and kind of grinned and walked over there and there's one of these little xylophones, you know, just about that long, little old hardware store where they had little cheap things for children. So . . .

And he got up these little things here and played: "Silent Night," just as pretty as I ever heard it on anything. That's right. And I said, "Well, son, did you ever have a music lesson?" He didn't even know what it was.

¹² So he picked up a piece of gas pipe back there that Mr. Rusher had been cut off, and blowed the "Star Spangled Banner" through that gas pipe like that. Now, there . . . I said to Mr. Rusher which was a Catholic by faith, I said . . . We was school mates together. I said, "Al, you see what I'm talking about. That boy don't need a music lesson. He was born that way. (See? That's right.) He don't need it. It's just a gift."

And now you hear these singers come on the air, these fellows like different ones. I don't want to mention names in public, but men become millionaires a week's time or two just singing songs on these programs. Which America has become full of ballyhoo and all kind of programs, and everything, till even the other nations laugh at us for our nonsense.

¹³ And so, it's just somebody crack jokes or sing some song. Well, those fellows no doubt, or women, are good singers, and they're gifted people. But you know what, God will make them answer for what they do with that talent. That's right. They'd better be using it for the Kingdom of God. That is true. So let's . . . Whatever we have, let's use

it for the Kingdom of God's sake. Every talent we have, let's put it in the Kingdom of God.

Now, I was just thinking of a peculiar thing happened once in a meeting. Brother Bosworth was along. Was anybody here tonight, I guess not from Indiana, that was in the Fort Wayne meeting? I guess not or around in audience that way this far down, and not advertised across the nation. So they was . . . Anyhow they was having a marvelous meeting, and the people were just packed and jammed and everything and this great, marvelous healing.

¹⁴ How many people here belongs to the—the Assemblies of God? Let's see your hands. You read it in your paper, an article there about a little girl. And how many people ever read this, "We the People?" That book that's . . . It's an international book, and it appeared in, "We the People."

A little blind girl had come on the platform, and I just held that little thing in my arms until God gave her back her sight, and she . . . That appeared in the Assemblies of God paper. And it appeared in "We the People." And—and so it was in many magazines.

We'd went home that night, and a lady by the name of Mrs. Morgan . . . Now she lives at 411 Hendricks Avenue or Canoga Avenue rather in Jeffersonville, Indiana. She's a twenty-one year graduate, one of Mayos' nurses. She weighed forty-seven pounds of cancer when she came to the place, just eat up. And she had eighty . . . ? . . . deep x-ray treatments, and I forget what all, and the cancer just went on. She was unconscious, and Jesus Christ made her whole eight years ago, and she's now a nurse.

Her . . .

They just moved down there, bought their home, moved there in Jeffersonville. They brought her to Louisville, and she's on the dead list. Just go to Louisville if you happen to be a doctor present, anything and look at the cancer list in Louisville, and you'll see Mrs. William P. Morgan on the dead list for eight years.

¹⁵ Come over to Indiana and we'll introduce you to her. It's a dead woman that's been dead for eight years, weighs a hundred and sixty-five pounds in perfect health. There isn't a . . . She hasn't even had a bad cold hardly since then. And she was with us at—at Fort Wayne. And so how the Lord had—had blessed her, and she just wanted to go along and make people comfortable when we'd have a close meeting and something.

She is nursing now. She's just a born nurse, and she just knows how to handle the patients and so forth. And—and you can imagine what

her phone's a going all the time. So she come to the meeting just to keep the poor sick people comfortable in their beds and so forth.

Well, there's a man there, Mr. Leinman which was a friend to the—the kings private secretary, and he'd had multiple sclerosis. And that man looked just like her husband. And she was so—wanted to do something for him so bad. And she kept telling me when we'd go up to the hotel . . .

What was the name of that hotel we's staying? Indiana—Indiana Hotel.

¹⁶ And so we—we just had to get the . . . Someone down there at the door will—had to get you in. There was so—too many people crowded. Anyhow, I said Mrs. Morgan . . . Of course, I couldn't—I could have some of them to give him a prayer card, but I couldn't call him to the platform unless his number was called. That's sovereignly and that's up to God. I said, "That's all I can do." I said, "Tell him to just pray."

It was along about, next to the last night, when he'd been bound ten years, and the paper had his picture in it, there where he laid in the bed with his typewriter, and things. He was a businessman. And setting right beside him was a man so crippled with arthritis, that he couldn't even move his hands, like that.

¹⁷ And so the same time when I . . . They had tried to pick the man up, they was supposed to take him away the next day, and lay him on the platform, and people passing by was walking over his white shirt and everything. They'd taken him back off and set him down in a chair.

I was just speaking. . . A little club-footed baby come by. You remember the little feet out like that? I seen the vision what had caused—what had taken place.

I took the little baby to one side, and asked the parents the secret, that they were doing in the line of birth control, and things that wasn't right. So I—I talked to them privately. And so they—asked them if they'd do a certain thing, and they said they would. I said, "Now, take the brace off your baby."

¹⁸ And they set down there cut those clasps off the baby and its little feet was just as normal as they could be, walked right on off, went on. So then—then in the . . .

During this time this—this Mr. Leinman looking out there seen a vision come above him. Seen him going out like that. And first I . . . It was over Mr. Leinman, but the Angel of the Lord but It didn't look like Mr. Leinman. And this man was a farmer, looked like he was on a tractor, or something, and then I looked back again. Then I seen Mr. Leinman the same time.

Then I told them both that Jesus Christ had healed them, and Mr. Leinman jumped to his feet, and he was standing there. Hadn't been on his feet for ten years, perfectly paralyzed with thrombo sclerosis and jumped upon his feet and begin to run down the aisle screaming top of his voice.

And here this man laying there with arthritis kept crying, and I looked down again, and what he wanted me to do, he wanted to touch me. So I just stepped off the platform; he just touched my coat. Now, you know there's nothing in a coat or in a man, but it was his faith. That's what . . . And he did, and God healed him.

¹⁹ And I got a letter from them, about a month after that, that Mr. Leinman went down and driving his car down the road. And he happened to look out in the field, and he seen this man a plowing. And Mr. Leinman jumped out of the car and started towards him, and he jumped off of his tractor, and started towards Mr. Leinman, and they was picking one another up screaming and hollering out there in the middle of the field.

You can imagine what the neighbors thought, one picking one up and one picking the other one up. One laying paralyzed for years with arthritis, and the other one laying with—with multiple sclerosis in the spine, and there they was healed.

The next day, I remember they'd found out what hotel I was staying in, and where it was a big meeting. Now, you have to kind of keep that privately, you know, 'cause I have to have time to pray and so forth. And the little bellhop come up, and he said, "Say, brother," he said, "you won't even be able to get out of the door today."

And I said, "What's the matter?"

Said, "I guess there's not less than thirty-five or forty people standing there waiting for you in the lobby." Well, he said, "I'll tell you what I'll do though," said, "you give me a little time, maybe I can fix you a way to get out to your breakfast."

²⁰ And I said, "All right." So Mrs. Morgan, she was—was in the next room, and she come in. And—and so, my brother had come in and given me a big kind of a bawling out that morning.

He said, "I can't understand you, Bill."

And I said, "What's the matter?"

He said, "And here's men in here that's worth hundred thousands of dollars, standing out here trying to see you, and you picked up that old tramp yesterday . . . ? . . . had on an old washed out suit on him, and he slept with you last night."

I said, "Sure. That's all right. Them men could get a room and he couldn't. You see? That was the idea." I said, "He—he just—he couldn't get a room." I said, "That man can help himself, but this man can't. See?"

So, and I said, "Is mother and Mrs. Morgan up?"

²¹ Said, "Yes." And so the little bellhop come and got me, and we went down. We got on the elevator, went downstairs into the basement, climbed over some cinders, and so forth, and went out a little trapdoor over there. I come out in a alley, and so we started going down a street. And that was when this man of Canada. . . I guess you have some Canadian people here, that owns that big place up there.

I'll tell you what his name is in a minute. It's not the Hudson Bay. It's a. . . I can't think of the name of that place right now. It's just gone from me and. . . Well, that's strange, but I. . . Was two brothers of them, and they owned some, something thing like a Sears and Roebuck stores that goes all through Canada. And I just can't call it in my mind right now the name of the stores.

Anyhow, the morning before, he was setting in a little restaurant, up there where I was eating, and a gentlemanlike he didn't—he didn't say anything, but when I went out the breakfast was paid for. And I met him and he had stomach trouble. The Lord healed him. Here some time ago a great, big, blue Cadillac pulled up in front of the place and it was he. He was visiting the states again, and he come by and said, "I just wanted to say, Brother Branham, I can eat anything I want to." He said, "I'm just normally, perfectly healed."

²² And so we were going up to the same little place. I—I believe it was called, if I'm not mistaken, called Yankee Doodle, or something like that. It was a little place we were eating at, and we were going up the street. And as we were going to that place, Something stopped me and said, "Turn to your left."

Now, this is just my own private life. See? Said, "Turn to your left."

And I said, "Let's go this a way."

And—and Mrs. Morgan said, "Brother Branham, there's the little place we'd be going."

I said, "Something tells me to turn this a way." And I had my overcoat pulled up like this, and we turned that way, and I was packing my little girl in my arms, and she, and I, and the wife, and we. . .

And she said, "Well, where are we going?"

I said, "I don't know. Just keep walking." I said, "The Holy Spirit told me to go this a way." Do you believe that sons of God are led by the Spirit of God? Sure they are just the same. And so we. . . I kept on

going. And I stopped, and there was a place called Miller's Cafeteria. I think it's a chain. They have them all over the country. And I was right under that place there.

²³ I said, "Well, let's go in here. Maybe the Lord wants me to go in here." When I went in and set down at the table, and got me some toast and jelly and sit down, and the wife had got something for the baby, and so forth, and we sit down. And just as I set down I heard somebody say, "Praise the Lord."

Mrs. Morgan said, "Uh-huh. Now, you're caught, aren't you?"

And I—I said, "I don't know. It's something. The Lord told me to come in here." And just in a few minutes she stood up, walked over there, and she said . . . The lady, she said, "Brother Branham, I—I know that I shouldn't do this," but said, "do you believe in leadings of the Spirit, don't you?"

And I said, "Yes, ma'am." And that woman may be setting right here tonight. See?

She said, "You believe in the leadings of the Spirit?"

I said, "Yes, ma'am."

²⁴ She said, "We're from Texas." And she said, "We followed every meeting of yours for the last four or five months." And she said, "On this meeting," said, "I had to sell my cow to get the money to come." Said, "We never could get a prayer card and get in the prayer line." And she said, "Our money's gone. And tomorrow night is the last night of the meeting," and said, "I prayed all night last night."

Said, "Here sets my poor brother. The doctor said something or other about the heart . . . ? . . . diaphragm or something that . . ." Said, "He just can't live any longer." And said, "I dreamed a dream." And said, "I dreamed that I could come to Miller's Cafeteria and be here at nine o'clock."

That's just what it was. And you know what happened, don't you?

So I didn't want my breakfast. I got up after the baby eat, started out. And so just as I got outside the door, there stood a—a little lady dressed in black. Many of you know her. Brother Bosworth's a good friend of her. Her husband runs a big spaghetti company in Chicago. Her name is D'Amico. And you're all acquainted with her. She was just at this last meeting, and some of the brethren are here from that meeting. She comes to every meeting nearly I have. And they have a big spaghetti company.

²⁵ So just as I come out the door, she just deliberately fell down onto the street and begin screaming and she said, "Brother Branham, I just don't know what to say." She said, "I know," said, "I could afford an

operation,” but said, “I’ve been to Mayo Brothers and they’ve give me up.” She was way out like that, malignancy, cancer. And said, “They just give me a little time to live.”

This big tumor of cancer out like that, and said, “I—I just can’t live any longer, Brother Branham. Something’s got to be done.” Said, “I’m just smothering.” And said, “You know what?” Said, “Last night I dreamed that I should come and stand in front of this cafeteria this morning, and be here at ten minutes after nine.” There it was. So she. . . Now, that’s just the way God leads.

²⁶ We went on up to the corner, and as I went up to the corner. . . Now, that’s inside life; I don’t tell that to people. Don’t do no good. See? Just so they see you, and say, see believe. And so then they went on up to the corner. And the wife said, “Well now, how are we going to get back down through that—that . . . over them pile of cinders to get in?”

And I said, “Well, I can go in that way. You all just go on in the front way, and tell that boy to open that door, and I’ll come in that way.” ’Cause you’d never get out. You’d have a pray line all, up-and-down the street. So then I—then nighttime come you’d be so wore, and you couldn’t go into the meeting. And so then, I started across the street and Something said to me, “Stop here.”

²⁷ And I said, “Now, you all go on. Just go on down.” They went over to a drugstore and went in there and got a little coloring book for the baby, ’cause it had to stay in the house for the day, or in the room, rather. And I thought, “Well, Lord, why do You want me to stop here for?”

I stood there a little bit, and nothing happened, and I turned around and went back up and seen people looking at me. And I went up here to this little place where it said fishing tackle. And I like fishing so well, so I thought I’d get up here and watch this tackle, and nobody watching me around like that.

I said, “Heavenly Father, what would You have me do?” I stood there just a few moments. And now, you may call it fanaticism. I don’t know what you’re going to do with it. That’s—that’s between you and God, but I heard it just as plain as you can hear my voice, said, “Walk down to the corner.”

²⁸ I went down to the corner, and I stood there. That’s all I knowed. I stood there at the corner. Well, they had a big cop out in the street. He’d blow the whistle and let the pedestrians cross and so forth. I stood there about ten, fifteen minutes. People just come and go like that, passing by. So I thought, “Well, I don’t know why I’m standing here, but I’m just standing here.”

So I stood there a little while, everybody passing by talking and so forth. And I just stood on the corner. And I walked out to the edge of the street, and stood there a little while. After while he'd blow the whistle and a group went across.

²⁹ Then a little lady come across, wearing a little checked dress, with a little Canadian cap, set on the side of her head. She had her pocketbook on her arm. And she had her head down. And she was just walking like that. Walked on across, and Something said to me, "Go close to her." Well, I walked up to her till she rubbed almost against me, just passed right on by.

Well, I thought, "I don't understand."

He said, "Go close." She walked about the distance of, oh, another twice the distance of Brother Bosworth, and she turned and looked back.

She said, "Brother Branham."

I said, "Good morning, sister."

And she started crying. And she run back and caught me by the arm. And I said, "What's the matter, sister?"

She said, "Excuse me," and she was holding my arm like that. She said, "It just feels like my breath is going from me."

And I said, "What's the matter?"

She said, "Brother Branham, have you got just a minute?"

And I said, "Oh, yeah."

³⁰ And she said, "Well, I—I only allowed a hundred and fifty dollars a year in America." She said, "I used all that up," and she said, "I slept in a hotel lobby last night. I had five cents for a cup of coffee this morning. And I started out here to hitchhike, going back to Canada." A young woman about thirty or thirty-five years old, said, "I was going to hitchhike back to Canada down there." And she said, "I was going way down the street there, and Something said to me, 'Turn this a way,' but said, "it was off the highway, but I just couldn't go any farther. Said, 'Turn this a way.'" And she said, "I just kept coming till I happened to turn around and look at you."

I said, "What's your trouble?"

³¹ She said, "It's my arm." She said, "Looky here," and stretched it out, right there standing right there on the street, and she started screaming and crying.

And that great big cop started to blow the whistle, he said, "I know you, Brother Branham." And then I had a prayer line on the side of the street then. That was it. See? It just . . . There it was on the side of

the street. So we . . . It's just marvelous to see how He leads and does things.

Up here in Arkansas sometime, when I was first started out. Now, I was at the . . . I forget the name of the place down there, just now. I can't . . . Jonesboro. And so they was having a meeting and there was a . . . The paper said there was twenty-eight thousand people at the meeting, and they were come from everywhere and parked in for miles.

³² And so we left that meeting. . . There's where some marvelous things taken place. And so we went on over to another city there. Oh, El Dorado. And so I was at El Dorado. No, it wasn't El Dorado, either. It was . . . I can't think of . . . There was Ouachita River come through. I think of it maybe in a few moments.

If you understand I'm speaking now, the—the anointing of that is just moving around. I've already seen two people healed, since I've been standing right here on the platform. That's right.

So then in—in the meeting, when I got down there we . . . Was bringing me out a little church, some kind of a little church, I'd spoke that morning. And it's raining so hard, and as I started out, they was two police, one in front of me, and one in the back of me, taking me out to the car. The crowds . . . They had the streets all blocked in there, and everything. And I begin to hear somebody hollering, "Mercy! Mercy! Mercy!"

³³ Well, I thought, "Where is that coming?" I looked over and standing on, way up back to one side, stood an old colored man. He was . . . Oh, I guess he was in his late fifties or sixties, real white hair, and his wife was standing there. He had his cap in his hand.

Now, in Arkansas they have a Jim Crow law that the—the white and colored can't set together, be together. So that man was calling, "Mercy! Mercy!"

I stopped, and Something said to me, "Go over where he's at."

Well, I—I said, "Just a moment, sir. I must go . . ."

He said, "Look, Reverend Branham," that cop did, said, "I don't want to interfere with your doings." He said, "But you couldn't leave these white people and go to that colored man."

I said, "But the Holy Spirit tells me to do it." See? I said, "I must go to him." And so I started on. There's a couple ministers there, and they started making the way. And so I never forget it.

³⁴ When the old fellow come up there, he had his cap just in his hand like this, and he was saying, "Mercy! Mercy!"

And I heard his wife say, "The parson man coming towards you, honey." And she was standing there. She was crying too. And so when

I got up real close, the group of the people put their hands out like this, and made a little ring, so the people wouldn't rush in.

So I walked up to where the old fellow was; he said, "Is—is—is—is—is you, Parson Branham?" He begin to feel all over my face and he said. . .

I said, "Yes, sir."

He said, "Oh," he said, "you's probably younger man than I thought you was."

And I—I said, "What is it?"

³⁵ He said, "Parson Branham," he said, "my—my old mammy had 'ligion like you've got." "Ligion," said, very southern you know. Said, "And my mammy was truthful." Said, "She never told me a lie in all of her life." And she said. . . He said, "I've been blind now, and drawing a blind pension for several years," and he said, "I lived about two hundred miles from here, and last night after going to bed," said, "I woke up." And said, "'Course I can never tell daylight from dark for all these years." He said, "But I looked like I saw my old mammy standing by my bed, and she said, 'Honey, you go to Camden,' that's where it was at, Camden. Said, "'You go down to Camden and ask for somebody by the name of Branham, have him to pray for you, and you'll receive your sight.'"

Said, "Parson Branham, I rose and put on my clothes, and the bus just arrived here a while ago, and they tell me you're over here, and I stood here till you come out."

Now, you never know how you feel like. . . I put my hands on his poor, old, dark, withered face. I said, "Heavenly Father, I don't know why that You've done this, but I ask You to—to heal him."

Just held my hand over his eyes. And I said, "God bless you, uncle." And I started to turn around.

He said, "Thank You, Lord. Thank You."

His wife said, "Honey, you see?"

He said, "Sure, I see."

Said—said, "You don't mean you see?"

Said, "Yes, sir. That red car, don't you see it setting there with all them people?"

Why, she started screaming, and my, then there was a collapse in there. Just how that God leads.

³⁶ One more little thing just on my mind just now. I was coming from Dallas, Texas. I believe I'd been with Brother Bosworth. I'm pretty. . . No, I don't hard. . . No, I wasn't. Brother Kidson was with this meeting.

And I had left, and was coming home, and it come up a big storm and forced the airplane down at Memphis.

And so they put us in that hotel there, that big famous hotel. I could never afford to stay in one like that, but the air service put me in there overnight. They couldn't go up. The storms was so bad. Peabody Hotel . . .

And so they told us that they would call us the next morning and have a limousine to take us out. So I was in the room, and some little fellow went in there with me and went up with me, a little merchant marine had just come back from across the seas.

So we was having quite a little fellowship together out there. And he went to his room. So I got up the next morning. I had some letters, and I got out, and was going to go down and mail these letters. And I seen then, I had about a hour of time till they was going to come after me. Eight-thirty, or something like that the plane was going up. It was a beautiful morning, springtime, March or something like that, April.

³⁷ And so I was on my road, going down to mail these letters. I had a group of letters in my pocket. I'd wrote some that night, of some cards I'd had to answer back to the people. And as I started going down the street, Something stopped me. Said, "Stand here a minute."

And I stood there just a minute and nothing happened. I'd went up in the side of a big building there, and stood there a little bit, where garments and things was hanging on, in the window, and I stood. I said, "Heavenly Father, what would You have me do?"

I just kept standing there, standing there. After while I heard Something say, "Walk." And I walked out of there and just kept walking [Blank spot on tape—Ed.] . . . being led by the Spirit of God, most all of you, sure, you that's Christians do, of course.

³⁸ So then He . . . I just kept walking, walking, walking, walking. And I just walked on. And I walked plumb out of the city. And I was way down towards the river there, where those group of little colored houses was. And I . . . Well, it was already past time for the plane to go, but it just looked like I kept wanting to walk.

I was going along there singing this little song that you Pentecostal people sing there.

They've gathered in the upper room,
And praying in His name,
And all received the Holy Ghost,
And power for service came . . .

You remember that little song?

39 And I was trying to get that in my mind, going along there singing that. And [Blank spot on tape—Ed.] . . . cross a—a gate down there. And a very typical Aunt Jemima type of a colored lady, she was leaning across the gate like this, and she had a man’s shirt tied around her head, an old work shirt like tied around her head. A little old whitewash hut, there like, some vines around. . .

It’s a beautiful morning, and I was walking along like that. And she was just watching me coming down the street. And I come by like that. She . . . I seen she was crying. She had great big fat cheeks, you know, and the tears running down, and she was smiling.

She said, “Good morning, parson.”

40 Oh, I done quit singing way back up there, singing to myself anyhow. So and she said . . . I said, “How’d you know I was parson?”

She said, “I knowed you was a parson.”

I said, “Well, how . . . [Blank spot on tape—Ed.]

She said, “Well,” she said, “I knew you was coming.” She said, “I knowed you was going to have on a light suit and a light hat.”

And I said, “How’d you know it?”

She said, “Did you ever hear the story, in the Bible, about the Shunammite woman that was barren and—and didn’t have no children, and the prophet blessed her, and she had children—a child and the child died?”

I said, “Yes, ma’am. I’m acquainted with the story.” [Blank spot on tape—Ed.] So I said—I said, “Well, what’s that—what’s that to do with now?”

41 She said, “Well, I was that kind of a woman.” She said, “And I promised the Lord, if He’d give me a child, that I would raise it for Him, and the Lord give me a fine boy.” She said, “And I raised that boy the best to my knowledge, until he got to going out with bad company.” And she said, “He got with bad company and taken a horrible disease.” And said, “He backslid on God.” And said, “He’s laying in here dying.” And said, “When the doctor had come his [Blank spot on tape—Ed.] his blood had done . . . It was a venereal disease (social disease, syphilis), and it had done eat a holes in his heart. So he said, ‘There’s no hope for him at all to be cured.’”

And said, “And I’ve prayed and I’ve prayed,” and said, “I . . . The doc . . . He’s been unconscious now two days.” And said, “The doctor done said, they is no need in coming back, because there’s nothing could be done.” And she said, “And I’ve prayed, and I’ve prayed, and I said, ‘Lord, don’t let my baby die like that. Let him be saved before he dies.’”

42 And she said, “I—I prayed.” And said, “I was on my knees all night last night.” And she said, “Along about three o’clock this morning I dreamed a dream,” and said, “the Lord said for me to come here and stand at this gate, that He’d send the parson down wearing a light suit and a light hat.” Said, “I knowed you.”

God works on both ends of the line, you know. Could you imagine God stopping that airplane for that colored woman way down there? That shows the sovereignty and love. God’s no respect of persons: sure not. And that poor colored woman she knowed God.

And I—I patted her on the back. And her back was damp. She had been standing out there in that dew that morning. She was standing there. She said, “No, suh. I haven’t left here. I was standing right here. God told me you was coming.”

I said, “Lady, my name is Branham.”

She said, “Branham?” she said, “I’m glad to meet you.”

I said, “Did you ever hear of me?”

She said, “No, sir. I don’t believe I ever did.”

I said, “I pray for the sick.”

She said, “Yes, sir.” And she said, “Won’t you come in?”

43 And friends, I’ve walked in king’s palaces, several of them. But that morning with an old plowpoint hanging there on a piece of a chain for a weight to pull the gate together, I walked in that little old haunt of a house there, whitewashed. I walked into the door, a little old iron bedstead setting here. The floors just as white as they could be, yellow poplar scrubbed off, a sign up over the door, “God bless our home.” I’d rather see that than all the pinups you could have, and all of the world, and all the fancy fine rugs, and whatevermore. I was welcome in that little home that morning.

I walked in that place there, and that poor old Aunt Jemima, she says, she said, “Come—come in.” And I walked in, and she said, “Now, here he is.”

And he had a—the blankets in his hand like this. And he was going, “Umm, umm, umm.” Great big husky looking fellow, young fellow, looked to be in nineteen, twenty years old, fine looking fellow. And I put my hand on his feet, and it was just as cold as it could be, just as cold. I knew death was on the boy. That’s all there was to be to it.

And he . . . I said, “Don’t he know nothing?”

She said, “No, sir.” She said . . .

I said, “Well, what’s he going on like that about?”

44 She said, “Well, he’s been saying that he is out in a big dark ocean oaring around, and he can’t see no light.” And she said, “Parson, I just can’t stand to see my baby die like that.” And she said, “The Lord wants you to pray for him, and then He’s going to save his soul before he dies.” Said, “I just feel that He’s going to do it.”

And I said, “Well, sure, auntie, we believe.” I said, “Let’s—let’s pray, auntie.”

And she said. . . She reached over and kissed him on the head. She said, “God bless mommy’s baby.”

I thought, “Mommy’s baby, that shows the love of a mother. No matter how demoral and debauched and how old, how—whatever it is, a mother’s love wades right on through it.” I thought, “If a mother’s love will do that how much more will the love of God?”

“Yea, a mother may forget her suffering babe, but never will I forget you. For your names are engraved on the palms of My hands.” Is that right?

I thought. . . Then she kissed him and knelt down. Well, I asked her. I said, “Would you lead in prayer, auntie?”

45 And she said, “Yes, suh.” And she raised up her hands. And the prayer. . . I just cried like a baby, holding the foot, that little old foot of that little old bed there, little old iron poster bed. I held to that bed and cried when that old saint poured out her heart to God. I never heard such in my life.

She said, “Lawd, I done the best that I could. You know I washed over the washboard for the white folks.” Said, “And I tried to take him to church, but he got with the wrong company. Now, dear Lawd, You taking him home, and don’t let him die a sinner, Lawd. Let me have some consolation in my heart that my baby’s saved and You’ve took him back.”

She said, “Your parson is here now,” said, “Lawd, I—I just pray that You’ll do it.” Like that, and when she said, “Amen,” wiping those old black cheeks and reached over and kissed that boy again, brother, something swept through my heart. My. my. She hugged him in her arms like that and patted him and said, “Mommy’s baby. You hear mammy?”

He kept going, “Umm, umm, so dark, umm, umm.”

46 Said, “He thinks he’s rowing a boat,” said, “and he is out somewhere.” She said, “Oh, parson,” said, “pray that God won’t let him die like that.”

And I said, “All right, auntie. Let’s pray.” And I laid my hand over on his cold feet, and I looked up to our heavenly Father.

I said, “Heavenly Father, it’s a hour of past time for the airplane to go, but You said, ‘Walk.’ I don’t know why I’m here, but You’ve directed me here. I don’t know what’s going to happen, but You’ve directed me here. This is the place.”

And I said, “I pray Thee to be merciful to this dear boy. Don’t even let him die, Lord, if it’s possible to spare his life, if not, spare his soul.” I said, “I pray You forgive him. And I ask that You’ll let him live, that he might live to be a good boy and to serve You.” Just kept praying like that and directly . . .

He just kept going, “Umm.” He said, “Mammy! Mammy!”

⁴⁷ She raised up. She said, “What sweetheart (or darling or something like that) what does mammys baby want?”

Said, “It’s getting light in here.” Oh, my. “It’s getting light in here.” Ten minutes time, he was setting on the side of the bed talking to us.

About six months later I was going down on a train, going somewhere, I believe Phoenix. I was passing through, and you know how you come into Memphis and the railroad’s running . . . There’s a little restaurant setting up there. I got out of the—the train. I’d went to bed up at Louisville and got out that morning. I was going up to get something to eat, and I was walking down through there. A little redcap run up and said, “Hello dere, Parson Branham.” Said, “How do you do?”

I said, “Good morning. Who are you?”

Said, “You don’t remember me, do you?”

I said, “No.”

⁴⁸ He said, “You remember one time that the airplane didn’t get up right,” said, “brought you down here.” Said, “I’s that boy.” Said, “I got . . . ? . . . what you call,” said, “I’m not only healed but I’s a Christian now.” He said, “I’s a serving the Lord.”

Oh, my. And you know what? The plane was a hour and something late. I got there just in time to get on the plane and go. Oh, brother, you never know what it is, when you get down and really commit yourself to God. Don’t use your own mind. Don’t use your own thinking. Just commit your ways to Him and just walk the way He leads. Wherever . . .

If He goes this way, that’s all right. Sometimes it leads through deep waters, but you know the song says:

Some through the waters,
Some through the flood,
Some through deep trials,
But all through the Blood.

God's ways leads right through the deep sea, into the wilderness, and up over the hills, through the wilderness of sin, and so forth. But God will bring you out, if you'll just follow Him and not try to use your own thoughts. Just do what God says do, and you'll be all right. You believe that? [Congregation says, "Amen."—Ed.]

⁴⁹ Peter said, "Lord, we've seined all night long, and haven't taken a fish," but said, "at Thy word I'll let down the net."

Now, they were fisherman. They knowed the fish calendar. They knowed how the winds was blowing. And just think, fished all night and hadn't taken a fish. And God told them, "Let down the net." in the same water—the same water they'd fished all night in, "Now, let down the net and get ready for the draught of fish that you're going to take."

Well, I say, "There's no wa . . . There's not fish here. We've done seined through the whole thing. We know there's no fish here."

He said, "Let down the net."

And here's the—here's the secret. Peter said, "Now, I know there's no fish in there, Lord, but at Thy word I'll let down the net." See?

⁵⁰ You don't know how you'll get up out of that chair, and get away from there tonight. See? You don't know how you're going to do this, and how these other diseases are going to be healed, "But at Thy Word, Lord, I'm going to let down the net."

"At Thy word, Lord, I'm going to rise up from here. I don't know how I'm going to do it, but at Thy Word, Lord." That's it. Take God at His Word, and God's spoken Word must—will materialize and produce just exactly what It says It will.

Listen. The right mental attitude towards any Divine promise of God will bring it to pass. I don't care what it is. If—if you plant, if you want corn, you plant corn, water corn, leave corn alone. It'll produce corn. Is that right? Wheat will produce wheat.

The promise of salvation will produce a Christian. The promise of the Holy Ghost will bring It to you. The promise of Divine healing will make you well. Any Divine promise of God . . . And the Bible said that the Word of God is a Seed. Is that right?

⁵¹ Jesus said that a sower sowed. And if you'll just take It in your heart and don't dig It up every day to see how it's getting along. Just sink It in your heart and settle It. That's all. Walk right on. God will take care of the rest of it. He's obligated to His Word.

Do you know that every thing that you see tonight is God's Word materialized? Did you know your body is God's Word materialized? You know them beams there is God's Word materialized? Do you know

that concrete is God's spoken Word materialized? You know this whole earth is God spoke and said, "Let there be," and He believed His Own Word and a earth come into existence? If it didn't, where did it come from?

Well, you say, "It come off the sun." Well, who spoke the sun into existence? See? Everything is God's Word. The worlds were framed by the Word of God. The Bible said so. God just spoke it, and He believed His Own Word, and that's what it was.

⁵² Now, God has spoken His Word to us. Just believe Him and watch what happens. Now, when He speaks something. . . This is His Word initially first, and any other word that's contrary to This is not God's Word, it has to come from this Bible.

Now, this is His Word to the nations. Now, He sets after that, in the Church some apostles, prophets, gifts of healing and other manners. And if a prophet, or a seer, would speak any word, and it wasn't according to this Bible here, come in that fashion, or contrary to the Word, it's not right. But this is God's Word first. And what God speaks secondarily, that's secondarily His Word to the individual.

⁵³ Some time ago, it was a two—couple of women in the meeting. One of them had a stomach trouble. And when. . . On the platform the Lord. . . I don't know whether she's at the platform, or in the audience somewhere. Anyhow the Word spoke out, "THUS SAITH THE LORD that you're healed." Told her to go eat anything she wanted to. Watch that when He speaks. That ain't me, but THUS SAITH THE LORD.

And so the woman went home to try to eat, and when she did, she liked to died. She just had an awful case of it. It went on for several days. And one morning she felt something cool pass through her, weeks later. And she begin to eat. It was all right.

She run down the street to tell her neighbor that had a big lump on her throat. And the Lord had spoke to her and said that, "She was going to be well, THUS SAITH THE LORD." And said. . . Then when she went out to see her, she found her neighbor just screaming to the top of her voice. The lump had just left her throat.

⁵⁴ So what happened? Here's what it was. The Angel of the Lord Who had spoke the Word was coming through that neighborhood confirming His Word. See, see?

Sometimes they can't get on a spur of the moment. Daniel prayed. The Angel said it was twenty-one days, I believe, before (Is that right?)—before he got to him. Now, we must remember it's God, but when God has said anything, it's the Truth. Hold right onto it. It's got to happen.

If you weaken, then unbelief will take over. But you stay with the Word of God.

Let's bow our heads. Loving Father, Who raised up Jesus, Thy Son, from the dead, we thank Thee for Thy mercies and kindness. Pray that You'll be with us, and help us, tonight. We love to testify, because You said, "They overcome by the Blood of the Lamb and their testimony." And I thank Thee for the Blood of the Lamb and a testimony.

⁵⁵ And now, I am testifying to these people tonight that You have risen from the dead, and You're the same yesterday, today, and forever. And I pray Thee to manifest Thy power and love tonight in this building, among the people, that they might know that You have raised from the dead.

And we're thanking You for the healing that woman in the wheelchair, the one in the stretcher, the heart trouble, that cancer condition, all those other cases, Lord. We're so thankful for these things, and the many things that You've done.

Truly, Lord, they're without an excuse now. And I pray that You'll manifest Your love and Spirit to the people here tonight, for they love You. They have gathered out here, setting here, late hours long, wishing, praying. And I trust that You will make them happy in their hearts.

And when they leave tonight, may they say like those which come from Emmaus after the resurrection of Christ. They said, "Did not our hearts burn within us?" They didn't know the Man that was talking to them till right at the last moment. It was the Christ.

And may He talk to us so tonight, in His power and His resurrection. For when He was here on earth, the things that He did, when He went away He said, "These things that I do shall you also, and greater than this, for I go to My Father." And we pray that He will come on the scene tonight and will manifest His love and Presence to the people, for we ask it in the Name of Christ, the Son of God. Amen.

⁵⁶ Billy was late, so he had to send somebody after me tonight. And now, what—what prayer cards did you give out? What? A. All right. To a hundred? All right. He—he got in a little late. He had to go eat his supper or something, I guess, and he got in a little late, and had to give the prayer cards late, and somebody come, and I didn't get a chance to ask him what prayer cards he gave out. He said, "A." Prayer cards A.

Well, let's—let's take the last part of those prayer cards. Let's take the last fifteen of them. We'll say 85. Who's got A-85? There? 86, who's got 86? 86? A-86. Turn the prayer card over and you'll see a A, and a number. Got your name and address on one side. A-86. 87. Who's 86?

I don't believe we got it. It might be some . . . 86? All right. 87, 88, 89, 90 up to a 100. Let them line up right down here if you will.

And now, while they're coming, I wonder if there's anybody in here, which does not have a prayer card, but yet believes that the Lord Jesus Christ, the Son of God, is going to heal them? You believe it? You're having faith then. You have faith and believe with all your heart, and God will grant to you His mercy and blessings.

⁵⁷ A, prayer card A. What was that number? A what? What did I call—start calling tonight? 85, 85, 85, 86 up to 100. And the rest of you if you'll just look this a way . . . I want you to believe. I want you to have faith. Don't doubt, only believe.

Now, let's sing it. How many knew Paul Rader? Let's see your hands. Paul Rader, the great evangelist wrote this song.

When he was dying out in California, I heard his story. They said as he was leaving the earth, he said, "Where's Luke?" And they called Luke in. He held Luke by the hand, his brother, and he said, "We've been through a many a hard battle together, Luke."

He said, "Yes."

⁵⁸ But said, "Think of it. In five minutes from now, I will be standing in the Presence of Jesus Christ clothed in His righteousness." And bowed his head and gave up the spirit and went to be with God. Isn't that a way to die?

Lives of great man all remind us
We can make our lives sublime,
Partings leave behind us
Footprints on the sands of time.
Footprints, that perhaps another,
Sailing over life's solemn main,
For a forlorn and shipwrecked brother,
Seeing, shall take heart again.

Is that right? My, I just love that "Psalm of Life."

⁵⁹ They're trying to find out how many that . . . If sometimes the people are deaf or can't raise up . . . Has the little lady there in the wheelchair, the only case we got tonight . . . Have you got a card, sister? You don't have a card. All right. You just keep looking this a way and believing. God will heal you, and you can go home and be well. Just have faith. You don't need a prayer card. You just need faith. That's—that's all.

Just believe, and God will make you well. Then serve Him all your life. I'm His servant. See? I—I'm His servant, and I—I just only do, as He tells me to do. And I want your all's undivided attention. I want

you to pray. I want you to have faith. Believe with all your heart, and God will manifest His love and things to you, if you'll just do it.

Now, I can't make God do anything, no one can. The only thing we can do is to—is to ask God to be merciful to us. Isn't that right? All right.

⁶⁰ How many . . . Missing some? Number 88. Prayer card A-88 and what was that other one, son? 100. Prayer card A-88 . . . Everybody look at your neighbor there. He might have the . . . He might have the card. Prayer card A-88, is that . . . Look at—look at somebody setting next to you. See, they may be deaf and they can't hear that number called: 88. Not in the building? All right. Prayer card 100, A-100, is it in the building? Prayer card 100. All right. Maybe they . . . I called them . . . All right. The Lord knows all things, does all things, and all right.

Now, if you will, sister dear, I want you to do something for me tonight. Slowly in the background I want you to play "The Great Physician Now Is Near."

⁶¹ The last couple nights, I've been speaking and the Holy Spirit would grab me and I'd just . . . First thing you know somebody was hitting me on the shoulder here, the ministers, or my boy telling me it was time to leave the building. I was just . . . And tonight, I wanted to be sure to kind of testify, go easy where I could call the prayer line. I haven't been calling the prayer line the last few nights. All right.

Now, the Lord bless. And may He add His strength and praise to each of you now, as you're praying and believing with all your heart. I—I'm sure that you will believe with all your heart. Won't you? All right, lady.

⁶² Now, if anyone knows (See?), anyone here at all knows that I . . . So if there be a stranger for your first night. I do not say that I am a Divine healer, friend. I'm a minister of the Gospel. See? I'm your brother. Just like any other minister only I'm not talented enough to maybe to get a Doctor's degree or something. I—I didn't get an education, but I was borned in the world, said the Angel of the Lord, to pray for the sick. It's a Divine gift, and it comes by the power of the resurrection of Christ.

Now, how many knows that when Jesus was here on earth, He did not claim to be a healer? How many knows that? Who did He said did the healing? God, His Father. All right. But He did say that He could do nothing in Himself. Is that right? But He said the only thing that He did do, was whatever the Father showed Him. Is that right?

Saint John 5:19: "Verily, verily, I say unto you, the Son can do nothing in Himself but what He sees the Father doing. That doeth the Son likewise." Is that right? Well, then the Father sometime . . .

He was talking to a woman at the well one day, and He said, “Bring Me a drink.”

⁶³ And she said, “It’s not customary.” You know the conversation of Saint John 4. And so after He contacted her spirit, He found her trouble, and it was. . . she wasn’t living right, and He told her where her trouble was.

She run into the city and said, “Come see a Man, told me everything I ever done.” ’Course, she was just excited. See? Well, He never told her but one thing, but she said, “Isn’t this the very Christ.”

She told him, said, “I perceive that You’re a prophet.” And so now if Jesus raised from the dead, living in His people, He does the same thing. Is that right?

Now, when Philip came to Him. He got converted and he goes out and finds a fellow by the name of Nathanael. He said, “Come down, see Who I found. Jesus of Nazareth, the Son of Joseph, Who Moses spoke would come, the great Prophet.”

And You know what that religious man said? He said, “Could any good thing come out of Nazareth?”

⁶⁴ He said, “Come and see.” Jesus having a prayer line, maybe, something He was doing, and anyhow when—when Nathanael come up to where He was, Jesus looked right at him and said, “Why, behold an Israelite in whom there is not guile.” In other words, if I’d say, “Here’s an honest man, a Christian.”

Why, it astonished him. He said, “How did You know I was an Israelite, and I was truthful?”

He said, “Before Philip called you when you were under the tree, I saw you.”

And what did he say? He said, “Thou art the Son of God.” You’re the King of Israel. Is that right?

He said, “Because I told you that, you believe? You’ll see greater things than this.”

⁶⁵ Now, Jesus perceived their thoughts. He knowed what they were thinking. He done just what the Father told Him. Now, if Jesus has risen from the dead, He promised that after He raised from the dead, that the things that He did, said, “Shall you do also.” Is that right? “And I’ll be with you, even (what?) in you (till how long?) the end of the world.” Making Jesus Christ the same yesterday, today, and forever. Why, it’s simple, friends.

What it is. You’re looking for something way off out yonder—superstitions. When the lovely Jesus Christ is right by you. That’s right. He’s setting right. . . He’s just as tangible as the light is on my hands

right now. He's just as tangible in the room, just as real. He's right here just the same as . . .

Now, the room's full of electricity, but only that bulb is made to burn. Now, as God has certain instruments that He works through: through preaching, through prophecy, through prophetic utterance, through gifts of healing, and so forth. Mine is a prophetic utterance, and now I want you to . . . It's what . . . the way I work for our Lord.

⁶⁶ Now, this woman here, God in Heaven knows, I never seen her as far as I know. Are we strangers, lady? We—we don't know each other. We're strangers. We're perfect strangers (All right.), probably born miles apart and here we're standing here. Only thing I know that somewhere she picked up a prayer card from somebody, and her number was called, and here she is on the platform. That's all I know about her. But God knows her; don't you believe that? He . . . Every bite of food she ever eat God gave it to her. He knows me, and He knows her.

Now, God knows everything that she ever done. Well then, if God by His Holy Spirit could stand here and tell her something about her life. Why, or like He did the woman at the well, or something like that: Tell Philip he was a Christian, and where he'd come from and what he did before he had come to the meeting. Well, if Jesus Christ will reproduce Himself that way in this building tonight, how many will say, "Bless God. Jesus raised from the dead"? Let's see your hands. We'll bless the Lord, and Jesus raised from the dead.

⁶⁷ Now, I trust and pray to Him [Blank spot on tape—Ed.] that He will grant it, for God in heaven knows that there's nothing that I know to do, only just—just depend on Him. That's all I know. He told me. And that come to me when I was a baby. It's been with me ever since, and so He told me, and I'm here by His commission, not my own desire, His commission, and may He add His blessings. All right.

The great Physician now is near,
The sympathizing Jesus,

[Blank spot on tape—Ed.] Now, please have faith in God. Now, do you believe that God has did what I have said He done: raised His Son up from the dead, and His anointing Spirit is here now? You believe that? You do.

⁶⁸ I can tell you something now, that this is not your home. You come from a north country where it's cold, and you come here to get a job, to go to work, and you're working here, and your trouble is you've got something that's breaking out on you—on your body. It's some kind of a breaking out.

You're a declaring to be . . . You have a high blood pressure. It's a . . . I see him with a thing around your arm it; it gives a . . . You got a high blood pressure, and you're deeply concerned about somebody else. It's a . . . I believe it's—it's—it's two men. One of them is a brother. And the boy is a—a mentally upset. And the next one has . . . It's a—it's a alcoholic. And they live in Chicago where there's a lake runs around the . . . Come here just a . . .

Almighty God, have mercy, Your Spirit. I pray that You'll bless, dear God, as I bless this woman. And I pray that You'll heal her, and her loved ones, and may they get well. I ask this blessing in Jesus Christ's Name, rebuking the devil. Amen.

⁶⁹ Now, look, lady. Look here. Coming up you've been suffering with a headache. It's gone now. You see? And you go on your road. See? Now, you know that that is truth. You're healed and . . .

Let's say, "Thanks be to God Who gives us victory through Jesus Christ, our Lord."

Now, just be reverent. All I want you to do is have faith. Now, lady, I want you to look this a way just a moment. Now, I am . . . No. I am just wanting to talk to you a minute, because you're—you're my sister in Christ. You're a Christian. And oh, I . . . Your—your trouble is in your back. You—you—I see you had an injury. It's a spine injury. And it causes you to be a—kind of a weak and nervous. Isn't that the truth? And that's been done quite awhile. You look much younger than what you . . . Several years ago when that happened and . . .

⁷⁰ Just a minute. It's left me. Was that the truth? That's—that's the truth. Well, then you know that something is here to—to—to know something that's been in your life, or to tell what your troubles is. Is that right? Well, then if God knows what you have been, won't He also know what you will be? And if that part is truth, what He would say if He'd say something else, it would be truth, wouldn't it?

I see something else. There's . . . Just a moment. It's—it's—it's a woman that looks like you. Oh, it's a sister. You have a sister, and she's suffering with a—some sort of a nervous condition. And she's got dyspepsia or something in her stomach. She's spitting up her food. It's—it's acids in her stomach. Is—is that . . . Isn't that . . . Come here, mother.

⁷¹ Our Father Who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy Name, Thy Kingdom come, Thine will be done in earth as it is in heaven. And Almighty Jehovah in the Name of Thy Son, Jesus, send Thy blessings upon this one, who I bless in Thy Name. And may she go from here tonight and be well and all of her requests granted in Jesus Christ's

Name I ask it. Amen. God bless you, sister. Go now. God's peace upon you.

What do you think about it, lady? There with the purple dress on. You're awfully nervous, aren't you? Been suffering with a nervousness. You believe God's making you . . . Yes, isn't that right? All right. He healed you then, and the little lady setting right behind you had the very same thing, both of you together. You were both healed the same time that woman was healed there. God bless you. You can go home now, and be well. God's blessings be with you.

⁷² You believe He healed you with that arthritis, setting there? You believe with all your heart that God would heal you? Yes. You believe it? Do you believe He would? All right, I want you to accept it right now, and say, "Lord, I believe with all my heart, that God's going to make me well." You'll get well. God bless you. Accept it with all your heart, and you can have just what you've asked for. Your faith saves you, lady.

How do you do? Do you believe with all your heart? I'm a stranger to you. You're—we're strangers to one another. I don't know you, never seen you in my life as I know of; but God knows both of us. Isn't that right?

⁷³ Have faith, brother. Yep. You believe Him? You're standing for someone else. And that man . . . It's a man. He's drinking. I see him standing at a bar, and you're on your knees praying. It's an alcoholic. That's a brother. Isn't that right? Yes, sir. Your brother. Say aren't you something to do with a . . . Aren't you a preacher or something to do around the ministry or . . . ? Well, God bless you. Come here.

Almighty God, have mercy and grant the request, of this our sister, through Jesus Christ's Name I ask it. Amen. God bless you, my sister.

Have faith. Do you believe? Let's say, "Praise the Lord." [Congregation says, "Praise the Lord."—Ed.] See? It breaks your tenseness.

⁷⁴ Now, right now, every person in here should believe. There's not a question but . . . You should—you should believe with all your heart right now.

You think God healed your arm there, lady, with that scarf around you? You believe God makes you well? You do. He did just then, so you're going get well now from that arm trouble you've been having, having an awful lot of trouble with it. He healed you right there just then. God bless you.

Oh, how wonderful. How God wants to bless the people, make Himself known to them.

How do you do, sir. Come here. Have faith in God. Don't doubt; believe.

⁷⁵ All right, sir. You look this a way to me. Do you believe with all your heart? I suppose we're strangers to one another. As far as I know, I've never seen you in my life. You—you're just a man that walked up here to the platform, but God knows you, and all the food you ever eat, God gave it to you. But you believe that He's here now, that you're standing in His Presence, not your brother, His Presence?

You should. You're a minister, and you belong to some kind of a holiness organiza . . . It's the Church of God. Is that right? And aren't you from down below here? You come up the coast. You're from . . . I'd say Miami. You got troubles on your tongue. That's ulcerate. Is that right? You're going to get all right, so don't worry about it. Go home, and may God bless you, and make you completely whole through Jesus Christ's Name.

Have faith. Believe with all your heart, and you shall have what you asked for.

⁷⁶ You believe, lady? I know you are, but if you'll believe with all your heart. You been . . . Listen, here's something you don't know. You're acquainted with your arthritis. You know you've had that for some time, but listen. Here recently you begin to getting weak spells, haven't you? Get kind of weak in the afternoon. I see you lay down, have to sit down in a chair. You get weak. At nighttime, not resting right, you see, at nighttime. It's TB. See? You're not aware of that being on you, but it is. So come here just a moment.

⁷⁷ Almighty God, here Satan takes this woman's life. I rebuke this devil in the Name of Jesus Christ. Come out of her. All right. Look here, lady. Now, you're all right. God has healed you. Your arthritis is gone. Now, the reason I said to you about that. I seen the way you were acting, and I knowed you wasn't aware of that; but if there is a doctor which is setting present now, he knows hisself that when you're—when—that's the very symptom of TB, weakness, perspiration, and so forth. But you're healed now. You're aware of that. Go on off the platform just rejoicing and happy, saying, "Thank You, Lord."

Come, sir. See, she was standing in His Presence. She didn't realize what happened till she just got off the platform. Then she realized she was healed. That's . . . See? Right here. Anyone's ever been here, just the way this is right now, how many . . . Have any of you been here you know it's—it's something you know that you're in the Presence of Something when you're standing here. How many knows that, that's been up here too, you know it's true? See, see? That's right. You can't stand.

⁷⁸ Well now, I am not reading minds. I wish you'd get that get that out of your head. Put your hand on my shoulder, sir. Anybody knows what mental telepathy is. I. . . Now, if God will reveal to me out here, as I'm looking across this a way, what's wrong with you, will you accept your healing? You will. Well may the Lord grant it, my brother, is my sincere prayer. I've never looked at you no more than just to call you here, when you was standing, or sitting, or something there and God knows that to be the truth.

But I see you moving away from a table. You got stomach trouble. Is that right? If it is, raise up your hand. All right now. Go eat what you want to. God bless you.

Have faith. Believe with all your heart.

Come, sister.

⁷⁹ Now, have faith. Believe and do not doubt. If you're. . . Jesus said. . . You want to get over that high blood pressure? If you believe, God will take it away from you. He will do it. Your blood will drop if you believe it. Only through faith can you be healed.

I know you're trying, sister. I've watched you for a long time here. If you just get that out of your mind, your case is too hard, nothing's too hard for God. You're anemia, aren't you? You believe we're going up to Calvary right now, in the Presence of God, for a blood transfusion? God bless you. Go, and Jesus Christ restore your blood to you.

Have faith. Believe with all your heart. You shall have what you've asked for.

⁸⁰ How do you do? You believe me to be His servant? You believe you can get over that tumor without even be operated on? You believe it? You can. God bless you. Go, and be made well through Jesus Christ's Name.

Let's say, "Thanks be to God." [Congregation says, "Thanks be to God."—Ed.]

Something another. . . Somebody. . . All right. Have faith. Believe with all your heart. Do you believe the arthritis left you were sitting there? Just go off the platform rejoicing, saying, "Thank You, Lord Jesus." That's right. Don't have—never have no other testimony but that.

⁸¹ All right. Come. You believe, lady? You must, for heart trouble's hard to get over. But you're over it. Go on your road. God bless you in Jesus Christ's Name.

Come, lady. Do you believe with all your heart? Now, you thought you had heart trouble, but it wasn't. You got a stomach trouble, a stomach trouble which is causing acids in your stomach to make gas,

and when you lay down, your heart gets the worse. Isn't that right? You're going to be all right. Go on your road and rejoice and happy. [The lady speaks with Brother Branham—Ed.] That's what I was trying to tell about right there. See, you got to get away from that. Just do what He tells you to do. Go on your road and thank God, eat anything you want to, and just keep on praising God. See? That's caused the whole thing, lady. You're nervous condition is what's brought it on you. See? Causing that peptic ulcer in your stomach, cause your food to 'gurgitate and come back up like that. See? That's. . .

82 Now, you believe that you're going to be all right? See? Now, I can't heal you. I only knows what He tells me. You know that's the truth. All right. Now, just rejoice. Now, if you was healed before, you know how to accept your healing then. Go, and rejoice, and say, "Thank You, Lord." Be made well.

Come, lady. Well, do you believe it now? All right. I—I pray. . . I believe the heart won't bother you no more. You can go and be made well. God bless you in the Name of the Lord Jesus.

You believe that sinus left you there, lady, setting right back there? You do? If you believe it with all your heart, you may have it.

83 Just a. . . Something happened. Now, just a moment. The Lord be blessed and praised. I believe that we are in His Presence. I know we are in His Presence, and I know that He's here now to—to heal every one of you to make you well. You believe that?

I seen a car coming swiftly. It was coming from the North country: someone with a message, someone in a dying condition. It's a man coming for his wife. . . ? . . . There he is. Your wife. . . You just come in. You come from up north. You crossed the Ohio River in a car. Your wife has cancer. Is that right?

Come here just a minute. Have you a handkerchief? That was your second thing, what you was going to do. By faith you—you obtained this, that I might bless it, and take it to your wife. Is that right? In the Name of Jesus Christ I condemn that cancer. Jesus Christ died that this cancer would leave. And in His Name I condemn the cancer, and send it away from the woman in Jesus Christ's Name. Return home, and put it on the lady, and then write me her testimony. God bless you.

84 That kidney trouble left you while you were standing there, lady. You can go off the platform rejoicing. Are you ready to be healed? Every one of you can be healed. Are you believing?

Let us each one stand to our feet just a moment. May we bow our heads just a moment.

Merciful God, we pray that You'll be near now and to bless. Seeing that Thou has said in Thy Word, we must preach the Gospel over here also. And how the people here have begin to believe. And, O Father, I pray that now that You will remember this audience this night. There are those who are here very sick no doubt. And I pray that You'll heal each of those. And I know nothing more to do than to speak Your Word to the people. And Thou hast been so kind to us to confirm the Word with signs following the believer.

⁸⁵ Now, these people are standing, Father. They're believing that—that You're going to heal them. And the strength is leaving my body. I—I know that many of them are being healed just now. And I pray, Father, as I stand here that Your Spirit will just move through each person in such a Divine way, that every symptom will leave their bodies, from their sickness, and they may be healed.

May the lame walk, the blind see, the deaf hear, whatever is here, Father. We believe that they're now being healed. And I can condemn every sickness in this building. In Jesus Christ's Name I charge every—every unclean spirit that would try to send these people to a premature grave, that you leave the people and come out of them, through Jesus the Son of God.

While we got our heads bowed, cleanse . . .

⁸⁶ Almighty God is in our presence and somebody out here is being healed. God is moving. I see a man standing back here being healed of hemorrhoids. It's a minister of the Gospel preaching the Word of the living God. The lady . . . Oh, It's just moving all over the building. Just keep praying. I can't hardly see where you are now. Just keep praying. Keep your minds on God. You're being healed.

You, lady, with that high blood pressure standing right at the end of the ring there, God's making you well. You're healed. God bless you. That's right.

You here, sir, with prostate trouble, standing right back the other end of the ring, getting up at nights, running . . . You're healed. That's right, my brother. God's making you well.

Every one of you . . .

⁸⁷ You in the wheelchair here, lady. Have . . . Just believe God with all your heart. If you're just—if you just get over that little thread of doubt right now, you'd be made well.

Every one of you now put your heart on Him. Believe Him with all your heart. Accept your healing. Believe me. If God has come into your midst and if you go away doubting, a worse thing than what you have will come upon you. May you go with faith, and may God make

each one of you whole. Just have faith. Don't doubt. Believe with all your heart. 

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