
EXPECTATION



Good evening, friends. Very happy to be here again this evening to pray for the sick. Sorry this is our closing night of this particular revival. If the good Lord will permit me to come again and you all would want us, we hope to come your way again sometime to—to have a—a long meeting sometime where we can just stay on and on. The main thing about the meetings is this, one of the tragedies: We can't get auditoriums long enough to really see the meeting through, way it should be. Most of the time, is that the people are . . . They get . . . I'm gone before the results begins to show onto the people, most times.

But I certainly enjoy all your fellowship, your kindness, and all that you've done; I shall never forget you as long as I live. May God bless you is my prayer. And just . . . You will continue to pray for me, I'm sure, being a Christian. As I try to go into other parts of the world now to bring the Gospel to other peoples: the needy, and the outcast in other lands. I certainly do solicit your prayers for me. May God be with you and help you.

² Want to thank you. Brother Baxter just told me they taken a love offering for me. I thank you so much. I'm not worthy to have a love offering; I don't do enough to deserve a love offering. And I—I would not take it. I was a pastor of a church for some fifteen years; I never took a offering in my life, never in all my life took an offering for myself or anyone else. I've always worked and—and made my living. When I come to a place this way, they give me a love offering. This is what I thrive on. I have a family, and I have—have to make some way to make a living for them. And all the money . . . My wife which is setting present, knows, that every penny that I don't use for our own living, just what we . . . We don't live luxurious; we just try to live just as, just what we can—can get by with. And what's left over out of the love offering, we put back straight in foreign missions, to go into the work of the Lord. It's not worldly things that we desire; it's heavenly things that we look forward to. Someday, as the poet said:

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

³ And now, we don't want to take too much of the time here in speaking just now. Just so that you will have a, just a little say, "Thank you, for all your kindness." And then, if there's any credit, ever goes to anyone, it's a person I'm aiming to speak of just now. Men say,

“Brother Branham, I know you have an awful hard time, many people calling and things.” I love it; that’s part of my life. But if there’s . . . We have a very lovely little family at home. My first family was broken up by death, many, many, years ago. I was just married a little over two years, Billy’s mother, she was taken home, and my baby. And then I tried to live as true to God, there when I laid my hands on my baby’s head, and blessed her, and the Angels of God come packed her little soul with her mother. I put her little body with her mother’s and buried them together. Billy and I, year after year go to that grave and place a flower on there, knowing one thing, that some glorious daybreak, Jesus shall come.

Never thought I’d ever be married again. Billy got big enough to go to school. You know as Job of old, when what was taken from him, God restored. I don’t believe I could’ve found any way. It wasn’t by my choice; it was God Who gave me a companion that’s really been a—a sweetheart to me and a real mother to Billy. She’s just a young girl; she’s years younger than I am. She’s worked so hard and things, laboring in the Gospel until her hair’s turned gray at thirty years old. And she certainly is a real queen to our home. Sweetheart, I want you to stand up just a minute. She’s setting right down here before me. I know this is kind of conspicuous; that’s my wife, Mrs. Branham there. And I’m . . . She’s very backward, timid, little . . . We’re country boy and girl.

⁴ I’ve had many good partners in my life, good hunting partners. I like to hunt, go hunting. New York state’s where I was initiated. I still love these Adirondack Mountains above any place I’ve ever seen in my life, the Adirondack Mountains. I have a very fine hunting partner. I call my wife “honey.” I call my little girl “sugar,” so we got a sweet family. She’s as backward as her mother is, but I wonder if my little Rebekah would stand up just a minute, and we’ll get . . . Oh, I’m going to have awful time doing this; I see. She’s got her head down, and would you like . . . How about coming up here and standing with dad just a minute. Would you like for the folks to see who the real hunting partner is? Don’t be bashful. You’re already turning red. And she’s setting there with their head down. All right, honey, oh, my.

All right, Billy Paul, I don’t . . . You know him, of course, my boy. Where you at, Billy? He’s around here somewhere. He has that hard job of giving out prayer cards. We’ve had . . . That’s the hardest job there is in a campaign, caused three or four different men to have breakdowns. And then Billy’s trying to take that place. Just as a lad in his sixteen years, but kind of a hard work for him, but he returns back from Africa, if the good Lord willing, with me, and he enters Bob Jones College then to finish his education, whatever God has chose for him to do in life’s journey. I hope that God gives him a calling then.

5 Not very easy leaving home, leaving our loved ones and so forth. I've got a little girl at home now; her name is Sarah, a little black-headed, black-eyed girl just as sweet as she can be. And I love her with all my heart. And we left her the other day and wife come this far. They're return home in the morning while we fly away to Africa to bring the message. Pray for them. She's the one that stands at the door, stands between the right and wrong, and shields me. I appreciate your prayers for her. May God give us a safe journey back together again.

6 Now, in the meetings, many, many, many times things are said and done, so forth, that we can't heal no one; we know that. We don't claim to heal anyone; we only claim to pray for the sick; God does the healing. A ministry that the Lord has given me; it's a little, kinda little bit different from some of the minister's ministry, but God gives severally as He will. You believe that? Just as He will, that's what He—He does.

And so we know that He is, and a Rewarder of those who diligently seek Him. Is that right? Now, I want to read just a little Scripture, and we'll go right straight into the service. I believe God's going to give us a great service tonight. I was just praying with my boy, and Reverend Ford come up to get me, that God would do something special for us tonight and would bless the people. Usually the last night there's more healed than there is in any of other nights, is because that great pressure, pull and—and wanting to get into the line.

7 Now, it doesn't heal anyone, but I've asked God tonight to do something that's special, to heal people all the way around over the building, all the way around the building. I want Him to do it. Now, I know He's going to do it. I have never for His will, any of my life, ever got down and really prayed sincerely, but what He answered. I've never done it.

Now, sometimes if I thought something that wasn't right, and maybe I was some selfish something I prayed, it wouldn't do me any good. Because if my prayer would just come back, and I would have no faith, even in the beginning it would be answered. But just trying to break through. But you can't pull nothing from God that's not right; it's got to be right.

8 Now, I wish to read some Scripture in two places in the blessed Word of God. If you'd like to read them with me, or follow me, turn to Saint Matthew the 4th chapter, beginning with the 23rd verse. And then, turn over to, if you will, in Saint Luke the 1st chapter and beginning with the, I beg your pardon, the 2nd chapter with the 25th verse. And I want to read two portions. One of these is the starting of the ministry; the other is at His death, or not of His death, at His

birth, rather, pardon me. Now, in Saint Matthew the—the 4th chapter, the 23rd verse, Jesus just beginning His ministry:

And Jesus went about all Galilee, teaching in the synagogues . . . preaching the gospel of the kingdom, and healing all manner of sickness . . . all manner of diseases among the people.

And His fame went throughout all Syria: and they brought unto Him all the sick people that were taken with divers diseases and torments, and those which were possessed with devils, and those which were lunatick, and those which had the palsy; and He healed them.

And there followed Him great multitudes of people from Galilee . . . and—and from Jerusalem, and from Judaea, and from beyond Jordan.

And then over in the 2nd chapter of Saint Luke we read this, beginning with the 25th verse:

. . . behold, there was a man in Jerusalem, whose name was Simeon; the same man was just and devout, waiting for the consolation of Israel: and the Holy Ghost was upon him.

And it was revealed unto him by the Holy Ghost, that he should not see death, before he had seen the Lord's Christ.

And he came by the Spirit into the temple: and when the parents brought the child Jesus, to do for Him after the customs of the law,

Then took he him up in his arms, and blessed God, and said,

Lord, now let . . . thy servant depart in peace, according to thy word:

For my eyes have seen thy salvation.

⁹ Let's bow our heads just a moment. Almighty God, we thank Thee for this great lesson tonight. And it's written here in the Scripture, that He went about all Judaea, and Samaria, around Decapolis, and all around over the world that was known then, doing good, healing the sick, casting out devils, setting the captive free. And we know that, now that Thou has not changed since that day, that You're still the same. In the day of the question You said that You did what the Father showed You to do. In the prayer to Your Father You said that You'd finish the work that He had give You to do. And then the Holy Spirit must come upon men, and they must continue the Gospel to the end of the age. And here we are, Lord, the age is ending.

We thank Thee for this great city, New York, the rise and fall of many. We thank Thee for America, a land of the free and the home of the brave. We realize, Lord, that much precious blood has taken

the supreme sacrifice that we could be free tonight to worship here, according to the dictates of our own conscience. God bless our land.

¹⁰ Remember our boys out there in Korea tonight. God, I believe if there'd been more missionaries sent in, these things would not have happened. But we have money for machinery, everything, but seem like when it comes to Your work.

Father, I believe that the money that would been spent on defense would've been placed missionaries in the field, there would been no war. But I suppose it's to be this a way. So help us to do our bit, Lord.

And tonight being the closing night of this series of services here in the homeland, God, no matter wherever I go, I'll still remember the great tall pines, the old flag that I was born under, my loving friends throughout the nation. God, bless them; help them, Lord, and may, while we're gone, may the great revival continue on winning thousands of souls.

¹¹ Bless this great city; send them a revival, Lord. Send Thy servants in here from different parts of the nations where they're ministering now and give this great city a shaking for God. When Thy servants come in, Billy Graham and them, Lord, pour out Your Spirit upon them. Literally thousands will be saved and turned to Christ.

Help us, Lord, as we're working the row, cutting down the briers, moving back the rocks, and pulling out the stumps, the front line, give us courage, Lord, big strong hearts, buckle up the armor; give us great strength and the power of Thy Spirit.

And now, Lord, bless Sister Brown, that widow; God be with her and help her. Help Brother Berg, the pastor; these other churches, cooperating churches all out through the city, every lay member, bless them together. Father, hasten us back again quickly, giving us a great victory in Africa and through the places down there, and bring us back here for another old fashion revival, grant it, Lord.

¹² Bless all that's here tonight. Bless my little family as I leave them, Lord, may they be sustained by Thy grace. May the Angel of God undergird us and help us now. Bless Brother Baxter and Brother Bosworth's family; they're leaving. These other dear friends, Brother Richey, and them here, Lord, who's standing by, and many other ministers in prayer, holding our hands before God, as Caleb of old and Joshua and those who held the hands of Moses. Give us a great out pouring of Thy blessings tonight and manifest Thyself and vindicate that Thou art here. For we ask it in Jesus' Name. Amen.

¹³ Just a moment to talk. I hate to even take this time, but I just must say a word or two before leaving you. When I first come to New York, I thought, "There's a richy bunch of aristocrats that would

never receive the Gospel.” But I certainly was wrong. Think—think some of the sweetest, humblest people I’ve ever met, been right here in New York. That’s true; there’s so many on the streets, you hardly meet anybody . . .

Tonight while we were having a little lunch, some people come in; they looked over that way and kind of smiled, and I thought, “That must be Christians.” In a few moments they shook my hand; they said, “Yes, we’re from the—the Tabernacle, the Glad Tidings Tabernacle.”

Now, I—I found this; I said to my wife when I went out, I said, “You can go to Finland, Sweden, Germany, France, Belgium, wherever you want to, when you find people that’s borned of the Spirit, they’re the same thing the world over.” For we’re all one in Christ Jesus, fellow citizens of the Kingdom, co-workers together in this harvest field. We have feeling one for the other.

¹⁴ Now, tonight, I want to speak just a moment on “Expectation.” Simeon was a man; he was old; he’s way . . . We’re taught by theologians that he was somewhere in his eighties. But he had a real heart, waiting for God. Sometimes the church has got to a place to just a very few left, believers. But God has always had a remnant of people somewhere who would believe Him. Did you know that? Look at the antediluvian world. There was just a few, Noah, his sons, his daughter-in-laws, and his wife. That was all went into the ark. Is that right? Jesus said, “As it was in the days of Noah, so will it be in the coming of the Son of man.” “Strait is the gate, narrow is the way, and but few there’ll be that’ll find it.”

Oh, Christian, make yourself one of the few; you have an invitation, just move on. “As it was in the days of Noah.” Look at the morality, “Eat, drink, be merry, and giving in marriage, and knew it not, till the day that Noah entered into the ark.” Be one of them that goes in. Pray for me that I’ll be with you. I want to be; I sure want to be; that’s my heart’s desire to go in at that day with you all, be represented.

¹⁵ Many times here I’d like to take each one of you, and go out, and set down, and talk awhile, take you to my hotel room; wish I could do that. God knows my heart. When I was a little boy I was more or less, what they call, a black sheep of the family. I didn’t drink, my people are all Irish . . . ? . . . they drink; all of them smoke, gamble, and I take my gun and go hunting. None of them understood me. And when I was ordained in the Missionary Baptist Church, they said, “Someday you’ll be a holy-roller.” They didn’t understand me. I couldn’t, well, find nowhere, nobody wanted me.

And finally one day God placed me with somebody who loved me, and I—I’m happy to be one of you. I believe it’s the cream of the crop,

and no disregards to anyone else. Just somewhere that I just fit like a glove, I just . . . I never did—could find a place where . . .? . . . I was always misunderstood. And I thought, “Surely, there’d be somebody else.” I always wanted friends, oh, I’d just do anything to get a friend.

16 Not long ago, I remember . . . ’Course, my father drinking and everything; we didn’t have too much of a name in the city. I used to go downtown; when I was a little old ragged boy standing there, my hair hanging down, no clothes hardly. Remember wearing an old coat to school all winter long, no shirt on, had it buttoned up like this; and I couldn’t take it off. Springtime come, the teacher asked me if I wasn’t hot with that coat on; I said, “No ma’am.” I couldn’t take off; I didn’t have on no shirt. And I—and I never will forget that, and how that people, you know, always poor white trash, looking like that. I’d go downtown, go talking to somebody. If there’s—if there’s no one else to talk to, they’d talk to me. And I thought, “What have I done? I haven’t done nothing; I haven’t harmed anybody.” Somebody else would come along to talk to them; they’d turn around, and leave me alone, and walk away.

17 The other day I was setting on the porch talking to my wife, not long ago. I said, “Think of it, honey, a few years ago I couldn’t get even anyone to talk to me; now I have to get out in the woods somewhere and hide away to have a little rest.” I know, what was it? My personality? I have none. Education? I have a grammar school, seventh grade. What was it? The Blood of Jesus Christ stooped down and picking up. And I love Him with all my heart, with that undying love. It’s by His merit, His love.

And I see people that love me; you just don’t know how I feel towards you. I’ll make an appointment with you, friends; I might not be able tonight to fulfill this, but some glorious day when it’s all over, we come up to glory . . . If you get there before I do, some morning when you get out of your palace, the sun’s a rising over the horizon, look down there in a little cabin down there on the hill side somewhere you hear somebody standing out on the back porch singing, “Amazing Grace how sweet the sound”; you say, “Brother Branham made it.” That’ll be me. I’ve never been able to sing, but I’ve always wanted to sing, “Amazing Grace.” I’ll be standing down there singing “Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound that saved a wretch like me.”

18 We’ll set down together down there by Jacob’s well; won’t be hurry up we got prayer meeting for the sick; there’ll be no sick there; they’ll all be well then. We’ll set down and talk a few thousand years with one another, walk up and down the streets of gold. Won’t that be wonderful? That’s not a fictitious dream; that’s the Gospel

truth. We shall see. . . And old Baptist song we used to sing down in Kentucky, we sang,

I shall know, yes, I shall know Him,
And redeemed by His side I shall stand;
I shall know, I shall know Him,
By the prints of the nails in His hands.

I'll know Him. That does not yet appear what we shall be like, but we'll have a body like His, for we shall see Him as He is. And as long as I can see Him and be with Him, no matter what He looks like, as long as it's Him it'll be heaven to me wherever it is. And I know you feel the same way. A remnant, God give me the privilege to be associated with you all tonight, a remnant waiting for God, as it was in the days of our text.

¹⁹ Simeon had a promise of the Holy Spirit that he was not going to die until he seen the Lord's Christ. So he went around telling people that he wasn't going to die until he seen the Lord's Christ. Could you imagine how that man felt. Going around. . . He was an old sage, his white beard and white hair hanging down. He'd go around telling people, "Now, I'm not going to die until I see the Lord's Christ."

Why, the people said, "Maybe the old fellow's just a little bit off." But he had the promise of the Holy Spirit. He believed that he would receive—see the Christ before he seen death, because the Holy Ghost called. Now, he had that desire in his heart, because he had the promise.

²⁰ If you believe, whatever you believe. . . If you come to the meeting tonight, just to find something to go away to criticizing it, devil will show it to you; you'll see it. And if you come to find something about God, that you could go away and be blessed, God will show it to you. Whatever you desire, whatever you are, "As a man thinketh in his heart, so is he." You go away and say, "Well, I—I didn't expect to be called in the prayer line." Well. "I—I didn't expect the Holy Spirit to speak and call me out here." If you don't expect it, you won't receive it. But, as you believe (See?), expectancy. . .

My mother one time sent me to a place to meet her sister. I'd never seen her. She told me what I would look like, what she would look like. Said, "Now, she'll have a high forehead." Said, "She's got dark hair." My mother's a half-breed; she's an Indian. And so she said, "She'll have a high forehead. She's got thin hair." And described how she looks. Said, "She's thin, little woman." And said, "You'll know her by certain descriptions."

And I was looking through the audience, and I had some idea of what she looked like, and as soon as I seen her I said, "You're my Auntie."

She said, "Who are you?"

And I said, "You know Ella Branham?"

Said, "Yes."

I said, "That's my mother."

She said, "My sister." And there we was. See?

²¹ Now, we ought to have some idea tonight, what the Holy Spirit in Its operation should look like. The . . . Jesus described to us just what the Church of the living God will look like. He said, "In My Name they'll cast out devils; they'll speak with new tongues; if they take up serpents or drink anything, it won't harm them. If they lay their hands on the sick, they shall recover. The things that I do shall you do also," know the thoughts of the heart and describe, discern, so forth. Is that right?

Now, if you're looking for God, that shows that there's something somewhere here that you're looking for. Now, David said in the Scriptures, "When the deep calleth to the deep . . ." The deep calls to the deep, in other words, when there's a—a desire in here, there's something out there that's causing. . . In other . . . Here, before there is a desire in here there has to be something create that desire. See? And if there's a creator to create that desire of that creation. You get what I mean?

²² Here, before there was a—a fin on a fish's back. . . You here you have much fish that gets along these bays here. Look, before there was a fin on a fish's back there had to be a water first for him to swim in, or he wouldn't have had that fin. See, God put that fin on him to swim in the water, so there had to be a water first before there was a fin on his back.

Before there was a tree to grow on the earth; there had to be a earth first for it to grow into, or there would've been no tree to grow. And if there's a desire in the human heart for more of God, there's got to be more of God somewhere to respond to that deep calling to the deep. See what I mean?

²³ Now, when the deep calling. . . Now, how many here believe in Divine healing, let's see your hands. Well, that is wonderful. All right. Now, something in your heart tells you that there is Divine healing in God. Is that right? Well, now before you could have that in your heart, there has to be a Creator to put that in your heart. See? It's . . . ? . . .

Here not long ago I was reading in a paper where a little baby eat the pedals off of a bicycle, eat the rubber off of a pencil. Well, the doctor when he got the little fellow, he said . . . He examined him, give him this test; he said, "You know what? The little baby hasn't got any calcium in

its body.” Now, its little body was made up to needing calcium; Or I beg your pardon, not calcium, it was sulfur. It was sulfur goes in the human body. He said, “The baby has no sulfur, and there’s certain organs in there that’s got to have sulfur.” Then there’s something here calling out for sulfur. See? If it’s calling for sulfur, there’s got to be sulfur somewhere, or this wouldn’t be made to desire sulfur. See?

²⁴ And if there’s something in the human heart craving Divine healing, oh, my, here we go, there is a Divine healing; there’s a fountain open somewhere. There’s got to be. If you’re craving. . . When you were back yonder, just with a lukewarm experience, and your heart begin to crave for more of God, there just had to be a fountain open somewhere. Is that right? And God sent it. And when you’re craving for Divine healing, there’s got, there’s a Creator putting that creation in your heart. It’s a calling out, deep calling to the deep. There’s a fountain somewhere.

And Simeon had a promise of the Holy Spirit that he wasn’t going to see death before he seen the Lord’s Christ. There was a call in his heart. Let’s drama a minute. Let’s take it on Monday morning.

²⁵ There’s about two million Jews in Palestine, then or more, probably couple hundred babies born every night. Every day there’d be the babies. After eight days they’d be brought to the temple for circumcision, purification.

And when He was born in a manger in Judaea, Bethlehem of Judaea, there wasn’t no one there to celebrate His birth. So God sent some Angels down out of heaven, and they sang songs as they usually sing at a kings birth. Some shepherds out on the hills, They went and told them about it. Three Magi come following the star, that passed over every planetarium, and no one see it but those Magis, just led them to the Christ. Not much known about it, there was no press in them days like we have today, radio and television. Message was just from mouth to ear.

²⁶ Well, after eight days, let’s notice, little Mary, with a black name to start with, supposingly to have a illegitimate child by Joseph, born out of wedlock. Everyone in the country then would scoff at her, “There’s that woman not even married and got a baby.” But in her heart she knew Whose baby that was. We was just talking on that this afternoon.

Here she comes to the temple; let’s look, standing down the line, now maybe two hundred women, or three. Way down there stood some of them holding a lamb, a rich man’s offering. But way down there I see a little virgin about eighteen years old, a veil pulled over her face, holding a little baby wrapped in swaddling’s cloth.

27 What is swaddling's cloth? I'm taught that it was a—that stuff on a yoke of an ox. And when he's plowing, that cloth they had on there to keep it from rubbing, they had nothing to put the, in the baby—on the baby, so they just unwrapped this cloth and wrapped it around the baby. And here He was standing in his mother's arms in the temple. Everybody standing back, "I wouldn't stand near that woman like that. That little old baby, must be sure poor thing, not even no clothes to put on it." But it was the Prince of glory.

Here she had two little turtledoves in her hand, a peasants offering. No one paying any attention to her. Let's take way back over there in the temple, I see an old man setting there reading the scroll, the tears rolling down his cheeks, saying, "Lord, You promised me that I'd not die until I seen Your Christ. Now, I believe that You will someday; I'm getting awful old, but You'll show me someday."

28 About that time the Holy Ghost moved upon him, said, "Rise, Simeon, start moving."

"Where Lord?"

"Just move." Maybe He's speaking to you tonight, it's your time to be healed.

"Rise, start moving."

"Where?"

"I don't know, rise." All right.

Here he comes out through there led by the Holy Spirit, moves over to that line. Goes down that line, the Holy Ghost leading, come right straight to where that woman stood there in shame, with her head bowed, watching her little baby as tears dripped upon its face, in its little swaddling's cloth. There that old priest reached over in her arms without saying a word, and took the baby in his arms, and looked up, the tears rolling down his beard, said, "Lord, let Your servant depart in peace, according to Thy Word: for mine eyes has seen Thy Salvation." [Blank spot on tape—Ed.]

Way back down where half a million people were milling in the temple, was an old blind prophetess setting down there by the name of Ann. We're taught that she was blind, but she was waiting for the consolation of Israel. The Holy Ghost spoke to her. Here she rises, blind; here she comes down through the temple, moving around through the temple, led by the Holy Spirit, moved right over in front of the child and raised up her hands and blessed God.

29 What is it? That same God that moved on them . . . If you believe in Divine healing tonight, believe there is a fountain open somewhere, the same Holy Ghost was on Simeon was on Ann, has moved you

into the temple tonight, where there is a fountain open freely for healing tonight. Be expecting it. God gave you the promise that you could be healed by His power. And He's here to do it tonight. Do you believe that?

How that I've seen, wondered through the meetings, how the leadings of the Spirit. There's a woman setting present now that I wish to speak to. I was in Fort Wayne, Indiana. A great revival was going on there from the B. E. Rediger, and Paul Rader, many of those gallant men. Brother Bosworth was setting; he was at the meeting, speaking. I got up in the Indiana Hotel and they found out I was in Indiana Hotel, and the usher come, a bellhop come told me, said, "Brother Branham, you can't even get down, there's so many people there."

³⁰ So they took me out. There was the place where this man with multiple sclerosis was healed, they sent the word that King George of England for me to, that King George of England sent word back for me to have prayer for him for his multiple sclerosis, which God healed him. The man had been a bed patient for ten years, paralyzed from his waist down. He was setting there, and couldn't even get in the line twisting. And some businessman that night, the last night of the meeting. . . Brother Bosworth setting here is a witness of this, picked him up.

How many reads "We The People?" You see the article of it in "We The People," that noted book that goes around the world. My meetings was represented in there from a blind girl and so forth, in that Fort Wayne meeting that was . . . How many take the "Pentecostal Evangel"? It was in that too, and all around. You seen the article no doubt at all; it was represented in the great famous book of "We The People," this year.

³¹ And then when we was going to the platform, well, this man, some businessmen picked him up; he hadn't walked for ten years, he'd been in bed with multiple sclerosis. Tried to lay him there; people was walking over him. We just had what we call a fast line. And the fellow, they pulled him off the platform; and he was about dead. And he was setting in his wheelchair again; he looked up like that. And I turned; I felt the faith pulling, looked down and there he was setting there. He said, "Oh, Brother Branham," he said, "if I could only touch your trouser leg I'd have got well."

Trying to touch my trouser leg to get well. I said, "God bless you, brother." I looked again; I seen a vision of him going walking away. I knew it had to happen then. I said, "Brother, you've been a bed patient for ten years."

"That's right, sir."

I said, "But Jesus Christ makes you whole."

Up he got from that wheelchair, like that, and away he went.

³² And there was an old man laying there, said, "If I could only touch your clothes, my brother, I'll get well." He was paralyzed, had arthritis. And I passed down to him; he put his old crippled hand over on me, said, "Thank You, Lord. Thank You, Lord, that's what I wanted to do." See, his anticipation. What? According to your faith, be it unto you.

I got a letter from them about six months later, the man that had multiple sclerosis was driving down the road, and the man that had been paralyzed, or had his arthritis, was out in the field plowing on a tractor. And one seen the other, and they were buddies, set all through the meeting talking one to another. This was the last night. And there the man that would have been crippled for years with arthritis, drawed up a bed patient, seen the man coming down the road that had been a multiple sclerosis patient; and the man jumped out of the car and run through the field. And the man, the other man jumped off the tractor, and they run grabbed one another, and begin to hug each other screaming and crying out there in the field, "Amazing Grace how sweet the sound that saved a wretch like me." Yes, in there.

³³ I remember going out one morning, my wife and I, Mrs. Morgan, Mayos' nurse that just been healed with a cancer. They'd give her up with it and everything, and just cancer through. She weighed forty something pounds, lots worse looking than Miss, this lady that I showed you, Miss Florence Nightingale of England, South Africa, rather; lots worse than she was. And they said there nothing could be done. She weighs a hundred and fifty-five pounds now, in perfect health.

She was with us, and we was going down the street; we went out through the, under the basement and come out, going down the street. And I had my coat up; I was holding little Becky, setting there in my arms. We were going down the street. And all at once the Holy Spirit said, "Don't go over to the Toddle House," where this great Mr. Eaton of Canada was healed there in that little Toddle House. Said, "Go down this a way for breakfast."

³⁴ And I turned down that way, not knowing where I was going. I walked on; the women followed. I heard His voice; I looked, and I before a place said Miller's Cafeteria, said, "Turn in." And I went in. I got some prunes and a cup of coffee, set down. I'd just asked the blessing, and about that time somebody said, "Glory to God."

Miss Morgan said, "Now, you're caught, aren't you?"

I said, "But wait just a moment."

And she was thanking God, an old mother got up and she said, "Brother Branham," said, "my brother here. . . I've followed meeting

after meeting, meeting after meeting trying to get in, and I couldn't do it." She said, "And last night I prayed all night," said, "we even sold our cow." They was from Texas, said, "We sold our cow to get to have the money to come here, and the last meeting is gone tonight." Said, "We can't get a prayer card." Said, "We've had many cards, but can't be called." Said, "We know we haven't got another resource at all that we could sell to follow another meeting." Said, "I've prayed all night long, and about four o'clock this morning I fell asleep." She said, "I dreamed that I was to come to Miller's Cafeteria, and be sure to be here at nine o'clock, and it's just on the dot."

³⁵ Oh, how He is wonderful. God healed the man standing right there. Turned without eating, and started walking out, the Holy Spirit leading. I went to the door, a little lady, fine dressed young lady, dressed in black, fell almost to the street, said, "Oh, my." She was from Chicago; she sets in this meeting tonight somewhere; she was here yesterday. God had spoke to her, knowing that her life was at the end at stake, and said, "Go, stand before Miller's Cafeteria ten minutes after nine."

I wonder if the lady's here somewhere now; she, her husband owns a spaghetti company in Chicago. if you are raise your hand, or wave your hand, or something or another. They sent me word that she was here. There she is, right there. Let's give God praise. Right there. Cancer, malignant, way out. I think Mayos' and all had turned her down, and there she is tonight after two years. "Amazing grace." See, led by the Holy Spirit, perfect health. I think she just returned from South America; she was in a meeting here not long ago giving a testimony. All right.

³⁶ After I left her, I started on down the street; the Holy Spirit said, "Stand still." Mrs. Morgan and Meda said, "Come on." My wife. I said, "Cross the street, go in the drugstore, and get the baby a coloring book." Go on down through the basement, go up, the place is full. I said, "The Holy Spirit's not through yet." And I stood there on the corner; I got back. I love guns and fishing tackle and things. I was looking at it and watching, nobody seen me; I slipped back in the corner; I said, "Heavenly Father, what would You have me do?"

He said, "Go down to the corner, cross the street, and stand there for a little bit."

I went out, and crossed the street, and stood there. This happens all the time. Stood there on the corner a little bit; I didn't know what was going to happen. Stood there about ten minutes and people kept coming and going, coming and going, coming and going. After while the big Irish cop blowed the whistle and some more pedestrians

crossing. And I looked, and here come a lady with a little tam on and with a checkered like suit, holding a—a pocketbook on her arm. She crossed the street, I—went right by me like that and went on. He said, “Draw close to her.” And I did. He went on by like that, and I thought, “That’s strange, why did He want me to go by her?” And I stood there a little bit; she turned around and she said, “Oh,” she said, “Brother Branham.”

I said, “Yes ma’am.”

She said, “Oh, I feel like I’m going to faint.”

And I said, “What’s the matter, sister?”

She said, “I’m from Canada.” Said, “I’m only allowed a hundred and fifty dollars a year down here; spent all my money.” Said, “I had five cents for coffee; I slept in a hotel lobby last night in a chair where they let me sleep.” And she said, “I had five cents for coffee this morning; I was going down to hitchhike my way back to Canada, and I was about two or three squares below here crying, saying, I’ll have to go back the way I come.”

He said, “Turn to your right.”

Then said, “I got in the Spirit, didn’t know where I was at till I seen you standing here.” Said, “I don’t know how many turns I made.”

I said, “What’s the matter, sister?”

She said, “My arm has been crippled. I was riding a dog when I was a little girl and I hurt my hand.”

I said, “Stretch forth your hand; Jesus Christ has healed you.”

There that big cop said, “I know who you are, Brother Branham.” Like that. And talk about a prayer line, we had one there on the street for about a hour then. Till some of them had to come and get me. Many, many, things, and how, one of the things, one more thing just a moment. Late . . . I’ve got five minutes yet.

³⁷ Look, quickly now, I was coming from Dallas. Brother Bosworth remembers things over there. And I was flying back. A storm come up, and I was sent down at Memphis. And they told me, the airline said, “We’ll call you in the morning.” I went up to the Peabody Hotel. They stayed all night there. Next morning they called me early, said, “Now, be ready at eight o’clock.”

I said, “All right.” And I had some mail I had to mail back. And I went out, and been praying. I run down to the post office to put the mail in the box. Listen close now to this, how the Holy Spirit leads. I went down to the post office, going down the street, I was going down singing that little song you Pentecost people sing, “They’re telling now both far and wide His power’s just the same.” Did you ever hear it?

"I'm Glad I Can Say I'm One Of Them." I was going down singing, "I'm one of them, I'm one of them. I'm so glad that I can say, I'm one of them." I was going down like that. I started to cross the street, and the Holy Spirit said, "Stop."

³⁸ I felt the Angel of the Lord come near, and I got back up amongst some big pillars there and I said, "Heavenly Father, what would You have Your servant do?"

He said, "Turn and go back. Just keep going."

I turned and went walking back down the street. I walked on and on and on for look about three or four miles. Eight o'clock come, nine o'clock come. Oh, my, I knew I was . . . The plane's gone, but I just kept on walking. After while I was down in colored district. I looked down there, a little old whitewashed house down there, roses blooming around the door. I looked, hanging out over the gate, there hung a very typical Aunt Jemima. She had a man's shirt pinned around her head, like this. She was hanging over the gate like this, and oh, I seen her, oh, a hundred yards away. And I was singing, "Only Believe, Only Believe, all things are possible, only believe," walking on down. I quit singing, started by, I looked over, she said, "Hello, parson."

I said, "How do, Auntie?"

And down south they call a preacher a parson, so I said; I said, "Hello, Auntie." And I looked, tears was rolling her big fat cheeks. She looked at me; I said, "Say, how'd you know I was a parson?"

She said, "I knowed you was coming."

³⁹ I said, "Well, how'd you know I was a parson."

Said, "Did you ever hear about the Shunammite woman in the Bible that had the baby?"

And I said, "Yes."

Said, "Well, I's one of them kind of women." She said, "I—I was barren, and I promised the Lord if He give me a child, I'd raise it for Him." But said, "I done the best that I could." And said then, said, "The first thing you know, my boy took the road that's wrong." Said, "He took a horrible disease, and he's laying in there dying." Said, "The doctors can't do nothing for him; he's been unconscious now two days. The doctors give him all kinds of shots and nothing will stop it." Said, "It's done into the marrow of the bone and," said, "nothing will drive it out." Said, "He's been unconscious for two days," but said, "him a backslider." Said, "Oh," said, "I prayed all day and night, 'Lord, please send somebody.'" And said, "The Lord this morning about four o'clock, told me to go out and see a man with a brown suit on. A small man with dark hair would come down the street, that would be the

parson.” And she said, “I’ve been standing here ever since that time. I seen that brown suit come around that corner,” said, “I knowed that was the parson.”

⁴⁰ Oh, hallelujah. What am I speaking of? The same Holy Ghost that led Simeon is the same Holy Ghost leading the Church today. See? I said, “Auntie, my name is Branham; did you ever hear of me?”

She said, “No, sir, Parson Branham, I never heard of you.” She said, “Will you come in and see my boy?” Said, “I don’t want him to die a backslider,” said, “I want him to be saved, parson.”

And I said, “Yes, ma’am.” I said, “Auntie, I pray for the sick, did you ever hear my meeting?”

She said, “No, sir, Parson Branham.” She said, “The only thing I know, the Lord told me you’d be a small man with dark hair and you’d have on a brown suit, you’d be coming this a way.”

Oh, that same Holy Spirit that lived in Simeon’s day is the same Holy Ghost today. He’s ready to come when the deep calls to the deep.

⁴¹ Then friends, that morning . . . I’ve been into king’s palaces; I’ve been in aristocrats homes where they’re worth as many as twenty-eight million dollars or more, and I’ve been in the poorest. But I never was any welcome than I was in that little old whitewashed cabin that morning, when the sun coming up across the hill there, kissing away the sweetness of the fragrance of the roses as they was blooming. An old chain hanging at the gate, and a plow horn hanging down on the end of it for a weight.

I walked into that little old house, there with a little old brass looking poster bed, a little iron bed stood—standing in the corner, a straw tick on it for a mattress, and up over the door it said, “God bless our home.” An old wash tub setting in the kitchen, but it was home.

I looked, laying there on the bed, a great big colored boy, strong looking, with the blankets in his hand going, “Umm, umm, umm, it’s so dark, umm.”

I said, “What’s the matter with him, Auntie?”

Said, “Parson, he thinks he’s out in a big sea,” said, “he’s been lost the last two days.” Said, “He’s lost and he thinks it’s . . .”

He said, “It’s so cold out here, umm.”

I said, “Auntie, let’s just pray.”

She knelt down, and that old saint prayed a prayer; brother, I’m telling you: I just knelt at the foot of the bed and tears just spat on the floor. She raised up, took her old apron, and wiped her eyes. Said,

“Lord, don’t let him die, Lord; till I hear his little boy tell his mammy that him saved.”

⁴² I felt his feet, they were cold, sticky, death was on the boy, had syphilis: went through him, nothing. They give him Salvarsan, 606, mercury, and everything else, penicillin, nothing could stop it; it gone on. Got out with the wrong crowd.

Then I knelt down; I said, “Auntie, let’s pray.” And I got down to pray; and I said, “Heavenly Father, that plane’s hour past now, or more.” I said, “But You said turn and come this way, and You said, ‘They that are sons of God are led by the Spirit of God.’ I don’t know, Father, why You sent me down here. That’ll be explained another day, but somehow, I believe this is the place You were leading me, the way it’s been brought around. You showed her me coming and had me coming this a way.” I said, “The only thing I know, Lord; I lay my hand on this dying man in the Name of Your Son, Christ Jesus, please spare his life.”

When I said that, he hollered, “Oh, mammy,” said, “It’s getting light in the room now.”

⁴³ A few minutes he was setting on the side of the bed, talking to us in his right mind. About six months later I passed through on a train, going down in Arizona on a train. I passed . . . I got out there at Memphis, was going up to get something to eat there. The little railroad station, if any of you was—had been there, you know how the train goes straight ahead, and the railroad station’s across the front. And I heard somebody holler, “Oh, Parson Branham.”

And I looked, and here he come; he was one of the Redcaps there. He come running, grabbed my hand, jumped around and around, and said, “Parson Branham, you remember me?”

I said, “I don’t believe I do.”

Said, “One morning the Holy Spirit led you down to my mammy’s cabin,” Said, “where I was dying.” He said, “Parson Branham, I’s not only well, but I’s saved now. I’s a Christian, Parson Branham.”

⁴⁴ Hallelujah. I say the God that lived in that day is the same God today. [Blank spot on tape—Ed.] Be expecting. That mother was expecting her boy, expecting God to do something. I’m expecting God to do something tonight. Are you expecting it? I’m expecting God’s glory to fall. I’m expecting it to be such a spontaneous clap of faith here, that’ll send literally thousands of these peoples into a sphere there, where they could touch the hem of His garment and be made whole.

Our heavenly Father, we thank Thee tonight for the great price. Oh, God, how we love Him. When we were sinners He died in our place;

He took our place at Calvary, knowing no sin, yet was made guilty of all sin. His soul went to hell, which You wouldn't suffer Your holy One to see corruption. On the third day He rose again. And tonight, like it was on the road from Emmaus, He's with us, resurrected, standing here in our midst now, the Son of God, standing in our midst, proving that He's here with signs and wonders, moving into the saints hearts by the Holy Spirit taking the Words of God and sending them out there in that audience.

⁴⁵ O God, hear the prayer of Your servant, and as this is closing our services on this tour, for this beautiful, wonderful, God save America. O God, send the Angels of God down tonight, and may there be such an outpouring of the Holy Spirit, till literally every person in the building be healed. Grant it, Lord. Please hear my prayer, God, as I try and serve You, pleading everything I've got. God, while we're trying to do something for You, help me, dear Jesus to be Your servant. And may many, many, many people's in this building tonight, every one that's sick and afflicted, be made completely well.

And Lord, how happy we'll be for this. And we'll give You all the praise, all the glory. We know that Thou art here to make well, to answer. You're a loving Father, a Go-between, standing between sickness and death. Oh, how wonderful You are. Amazing grace, how You saved us by Your grace, healed us by Your stripes, made us completely overcomers of all things in the beloved Son of God. Now, grant a great outpouring tonight, in the Name of Thy Son Jesus. Amen.

⁴⁶ Praise be to God. Someone now got healed back there. Amen, that's just wonderful. How can you hold your peace. All right. Now, let's be able to . . . How many loves the Lord, say, "Amen"? How many believes that you're going to get healed tonight, let's see your hand? All right. Let's . . .

Where's Billy at? Billy, what—what's that letter? All right, Billy said they give out all the cards he had left over, hundreds . . . [Blank spot on tape—Ed.] Only Believe, come on now, let's go, all right:

Only believe, only believe,
All things are possible, only believe;
Only believe, only believe,
All things are possible, only believe.

Let's sing it like this:

Lord, I believe, Lord, I believe,
All things are possible, Lord, I believe;
Lord, I believe, (That's right.) Lord, I believe,
All things are possible, Lord, I believe.

Let's change it this way and sing, "Now I believe," now, right now. How many believes right now? All right, now, let's get it way up now, make the rafters ring, come on.

Now I believe, now I believe,
All things are possible, now I believe;
Now I believe, now I believe,
All things are possible, now I believe.

Now, as we . . . Softly, let's hum it. [Brother Branham begins humming.—Ed.]

⁴⁷ Coming down off of a mountain one morning, come a lowly Galilean, where His Father had said, "This is My Beloved Son, in Whom I'm well pleased." I see a father coming up with his child that had epilepsy; said, "I took to Your disciples; they could do him no good." Said, "Lord, can You help me?"

He said, "I can if you believe. For all things are possible to them that believe."

Said, "Lord, I believe; help Thou my unbelief."

That same Jesus tonight is here in the midst of us all. Let's all be in prayer, everybody now, expecting to meet Him.

⁴⁸ Now, one by one, as you're lining up now, if you will be just as reverent. I'm going to ask you something to do for me tonight. I've been speaking to you, and I want you to do this for me if you will. Don't move around, please, please; just keep as reverent as you can, while the line's going on, 'cause it throws me out of here. And the devil just wants one thing to be made wrong. He won't look for all the good things; he will watch for that one bad thing. See? And now, just be reverent and God shall speak and testify that I have told you the truth.

Now, remember this: I do not claim to be a Divine healer. I only claim a prophetic gift, that I was born in this world with, that detects, and knows, sees, just as the Father shows me. And I claim that it's the same Pillar of Fire that led the children of Israel through the land of the wilderness to the promise. Was it a Pillar of Fire? Well, when the Holy Ghost, this Angel of God, permitted His picture to be taken, that's exactly what It was, a Pillar of Fire, the same thing.

⁴⁹ And I know, and any scholar knows that that Angel was the Angel of the Covenant (Was that right?), which was Christ. That's true. It met Moses, in the burning bush; it was the Pillar of Fire. Not Moses done the works, but it was that Pillar of Fire that led him; That done the works.

And I believe it's the same Spirit that was upon Christ, is here today. He can't heal, only He's already done the healing, already done the healing.

Now, people, check one another's cards now, there might be some deaf people; I called from 1 to 20 to start with. If them are . . . Ushers is all your clients there? Are they all there, every . . . ? That's wonderful. All right. Bring your patient.

⁵⁰ Now, please, please, friends, this is the last night, and it's Sunday night. And we got just a little time now. And maybe I got too many in here; it might shut off some of the people praying. But everyone just be seated, that's—that's in your seat now. And just be reverent, and look this a way and pray. All over the building, everywhere, plumb back in the back, over on the sides, up this way, everywhere you are, now just be really sincere tonight, and see if God doesn't speak and confirm your faith. All right.

And I believe the, one of the mangers here of the building told me that they'd fix this microphone. Can you hear way back in the back there all right? Way back in the back? If you can raise your hands up if you can hear all right. That's fine.

⁵¹ How do you do, sir? I believe that we are strangers, sir. I do not know you. Now, I'm just going through this merely to—to contact your human spirit. See? Do you believe that I be God's servant? You do? Now, there's something wrong with you, and now if I, by the Spirit of God, could see anything wrong with you, I would have to be able to have some supernatural way to bring it down, is that right? Or I would know nothing about it.

I. . . Do you love Him? Isn't He wonderful? He certainly. . . You're just a little nervous now (See?), 'cause it's just the tension of you standing here. But nothing to harm; it's all to do good then; it's all to help you. And that's why I'm here tonight. If I didn't think that God had sent me to do something to help these poor sick people, I certainly wouldn't be here as a deceiver. If I couldn't think and didn't know that God had sent me to help the people, I—I sure wouldn't go to Africa, I'd go home with my family in the morning, and take my job back, and go to work out there for the conservation. But I—I wouldn't be a deceiver. But I believe and know that God has sent me to help people. And that's why I'm here tonight, is because that I believe that if—if God can do something through me to increase your faith to accept the Son of God as your Healer, then you'll get healed. You believe that, don't you? You do, yes sir.

⁵² Now, yes, sir, I see you're—you're suffering with a horrible thing; it's called cancer. Is that right? It's a cancer. That cancer is located under

the tongue; I believe it's in the mouth. Isn't that right? You're awfully nervous, and I see that's a prostate trouble that's caused that. That's been some time, you've been a little upset. You never have been able to do your life, you've got, course you got bad eyes, something wrong with your eyes. Your hearing's not good. You've been lately feeling awfully sluggish and wore out, your strength depleted. Isn't that right? Was that true? Now, if that's true, so the audience will be able to see it, raise up this hand if that was true, every word of it. All right.

Do you now accept Jesus as your Healer? I lay my hands on you and according to His Word, and said, "They shall recover." You shall have your healing, my brother, go home rejoicing and happy and be made well. In the Name of Jesus Christ. Say, "Praise the Lord." Let's say, "Praise be to God."

⁵³ Oh, this is so wonderful. Many times it gets you so weak. Last night they had a little time with me. But I realize I can't last many years like this, friend. It burns your life right out of you. Many of you might not understand why that sometimes they have to pack me off this platform. That's one case of that demon leaving that man just then, that's got me reeling, staggering. See? The human part's gone; the supernatural comes in and works through human flesh, not the human flesh, but the supernatural working through. Just like the light coming through that bulb. It isn't the bulb; it's the light, the current going through it. See? Take the current off, it's dark. Same as the human is . . .

How many remembers when a woman touched Jesus' garment, and He got real weak. How many remembers the prophet Daniel? when he saw one vision, he said, "I was troubled at my head for many days." Is that right? Now, you understand what I mean? See, you got to break into a sphere that people know nothing about. There's no need of trying to explain it; you don't know it; it won't be known. After I'm gone this will come upon someone else. All right.

⁵⁴ How do you do, sister? You are the patient, aren't you? But we be strangers, I believe, lady, I don't think I ever seen you. And if we be strangers, then I'm standing here as a man, you as a lady; and there's some few thousand people looking at us. Besides that, there's a supernatural Being standing here, which is the Angel of God that I'm speaking of. And just as certain as I'm standing here, you're aware of that. You know there's something that you never felt anything like that in your life. Isn't that right? If that's right raise up your hand, so the people see that that is right. Because your faith is begin moving, pulling.

Yes, ma'am, I see you going away from me now; you're going back; you stop at the side of a bed. I see you holding on to the side of a

bed. You're crippled, or—or no, you have a arthritis or some kind of a condition. I see you then start across the street, and you move down real easy to cross the street. And you were wearing the same clothes; it's been recently.

Say, you got something on your mind you're worried about. You're upset, I see something hanging near you. You are. . . You're upset about something aren't you? You're worried. Now, be honest with me; it is—it's something you're worrying about. Here it comes, yes, it's concerning child, childbirth. You're afraid of a miscarriage which being pregnant. Is that right? Don't worry, go and Jesus Christ. . .

Let's say, "Praise be to God," to Jesus Christ. Let's give God praise like this. The people glorify God.

⁵⁵ Now, He is here to make well, to heal, to do all things. The reason I kept holding on with the lady; I try not to hold on to those people too long. If I see one thing I just let it go. But the lady was stumped when I said she was worrying about something, and I noticed then, I seen what she was worried about, and I went ahead till her faith got confirmed. Sometimes you have to talk longer than others. But course that lightens, brings the crowds down. Maybe have to cut off short. But be reverent now.

All right lady, come ahead now. Everybody, be reverent. You are blessed, my sister. Don't you fear; you only have faith. Don't let nobody put nothing else in your mind; you're going to be all right. You go on.

When she passed by, the reason I know, I felt it go out to her again. You see? I know God had respected that woman's faith.

⁵⁶ All right, would you come near, lady, if you would. I believe that you and I are—are strangers. I don't remember you. If I've ever seen you, it's been somewhere in life that I do not remember. But you are. . . You come to be made well, aren't you, sister? And I perceive right away that you're a Christian woman. You're charitable sort of a person; you have a heart that you like to give and to do things good for others. Say, you're a business woman, aren't you? Aren't you in some sort of a business? That's right, you are. I believe you're in a clothing business, isn't that right? Is that true? See, yes, ma'am. And you, why, say, you've even sent me clothes, lady. You've given me clothes. Have you? You have.

And you're suffering with kind of a headaches and everything. You have a funny odd feeling. You've been fasting for the last few days, haven't you? Uh-huh. You haven't had that feeling since you been fasting because it's been better. Is that right? Is that true? You've had an operation too, haven't you? That's right, uh-huh. And now, you've believed always, if I lay hands on you and ask God that that would leave

you. When those feelings hit you, you have funny feelings, feel like it's pulling you and shoving you forward. Is that right? Come, here sister, this will confirm you.

In the Name of Jesus Christ, the Son of God, bless this woman who I bless. You said, "Whatever you bind on earth, I'll bind in heaven: whatever you loose on earth I'll loose in heaven." Almighty God knowing that this evil spirit has left the woman through the fast, may it stay away from her now in the Name of Jesus Christ may she go and be made well. Amen. God bless you, sister. Go rejoicing, being happy, and being well.

Let's say, "Praise the Lord," everybody.

⁵⁷ And bless the LORD, O my soul: and all that is within me, bless His holy name.

Bless the LORD, O my soul, and forget not all of his benefits:

Who healeth all of thy diseases; who forgives all of thy iniquities; That's the benefits of serving the Lord. All right, bring the lady. Everybody be reverent. Have faith in God. Do not doubt. Only believe; have faith in God.

⁵⁸ I believe the Almighty's going to do something wonderfully. Oh, please, friends, please. If God is testifying things to be true. I know it seems too deep to fathom, and I'm not reading your mind, but just a group out there, just a wondering. Not that you don't believe; but you're just in admiration, you're wondering. Now, let the audience know this is true. Isn't that true? If it is raise your hands. Right out through this audience here; I feel it (That's right), just an admiration, and just feeling. Now, don't wonder; just accept. No one can figure God out. You can't do it, there's no need of trying. You'll never figure God out; you've got to believe Him by faith.

⁵⁹ How do you do, lady? Well, I don't know as I've ever seen you in my life; we are strangers. And, now look audience, God told Moses, "I'm going to send you down into Egypt to deliver the children of Israel."

He said, "I'm a man of slow speech."

He said, "But I'm going to give you a sign to do before the people. And if you do this before the people, then . . ." To turn his hand, and heal it with leprosy, and fix the stick to a serpent. Said, "then the people's going to believe that I sent you." He did that one time, and that settled it. Is that right.

Now, here is a woman; as far as I know, I've never seen her in my life. She's standing here; I don't know her, never seen her in my life. She doesn't know me no more, I guess then for the papers, or being in a meeting and looking at me. But we being strangers, and if I testify

to you that when I was born, a little boy back there in the mountains, that that Light come and hung over where I was. It followed me all the days of my life, not saying it was because of my righteousness, my . . . It was a foreordination of God. Ephesians 1 said, "These things was foreordained before the foundation of the world."

⁶⁰ Now, some of you wanting the Scripture for that, I feel it. All right, I will give it to you. All right, in Jude, the first 4 verses read: These men of old, foreordained, the men crept in unawares, foreordained to this condemnation; it's lasciviousness, using the grace of our Lord for lasciviousness.

Is that right? Man foreordained of old to this condemnation, like Pharaoh in Egypt, Judas Iscariot borned the son of perdition. And if you got the least spark upon your heart for God, you ought to thank God and serve Him with all your might (That's right.) for He's giving you an opportunity.

Now, I stand here declaring the Creator of heavens and earth, Jehovah God. Now, I claim to be a representative of His in these last days to bring faith to His Church. And here stands a woman by me, and if I tell truth, then God vindicate my words truth. If I do not tell the truth, He will have nothing to do with me. Any man can say anything, but if God speaks of it and says it's truth, then you believe the truth, you believe God.

⁶¹ Now, if I tell truth, then if God will help me, I'll be able to see our sister. Now, you know what I mean by see her? Not as I know to see her now, but when Elijah, when they came down, the king Jehoram and—and Ahab's son, and all come down before, and Jehoshaphat, come down before Elijah and said, "Should they go up to battle?" or so forth. You know what Elijah said? "If it wasn't that I respected the presence of Jehoshaphat, I wouldn't even look to you," look at you or see you. Is that right? The prophet said, "I'll . . . But being that I respect him, I'll look at you."

⁶² Now, lady, I want you to see this way and know surely, and that feeling that you feel on you now, that's Almighty God. You believe that? I want you to be just as reverent as you can be in His Presence.

Now, look here and let me talk to you just a little bit. Now, you're nervous; I see that, 'cause you're twisting your hands and going on, which, that's just anyone could see that. See you shaking and know that you're nervous. And it's a little more than ever now, because it's—it's the Presence. Now, be in prayer Brother Richey, see that coming from back in there, interfering with me here. Now, I just want to turn this way just a moment.

See, sometimes, not as I'm trying to say you people don't believe, but you're human beings possessed with—with a spirit. And when it's coming this way, that waves coming this way and the vision won't materialize right. You see?

⁶³ And now, yes, you suffer with a heart trouble. Is that right? You have liver trouble; it's bothering your liver. That is right. You're extremely nervous. Isn't that right? And you have . . . Say, you've been prayed for before, haven't you? I see you in some sort of a big meeting being prayed for. It's a great big meeting too. I see a black—there's Brother Osborn. Is that right? If it is, raise your hand. That's right. Come, here a minute. Will you . . . You going to be . . . You going to believe now with all your heart?

Almighty God, Author of Life and Giver of every gift, send Thy blessings upon the woman and make her well. Jesus of Nazareth, heal the woman. I pray Thee, Father, in Jesus' Name that this horrible thing will leave her, especially this nervousness that she can get herself to quieten. May she leave this tabernacle tonight, going to her home rejoicing, happy, made well, singing the praises of God, and never be bothered no more, for I bless her in the Name of Thy Son, Jesus Christ. Amen.

⁶⁴ God bless you, sister. Do you believe with all your heart? You believe that you will do this with all your heart and strength, believing that God will provide, will make . . . Do you believe that you're healed? You do? Yes. Say, here's something. Just to confirm your faith a little farther. I see a surgeon standing near you in an operating room; you've had an operation, haven't you? Isn't that right? And wasn't that a kidney operation, in here; I seen they had this thing laying across you this a way. Now, is that truth? If it is, raise up this arm? I seen they had the thing laying over you like this and turned you over sideways when they give you the anesthetic. That's true, isn't it? All right. Now, do you believe with all your heart? All right, go off the platform rejoicing, claiming your healing, don't never say nothing else about it, just what you're healed.

Let's say, "Praise the Lord." There's the cursedness of passing through prayer line after prayer line. When you once accept your healing, don't you never go through another prayer line. You let that settle it forever. See? Every time you come back, it just makes it that much harder, that much harder, that much harder (See?), and it breaks it.

⁶⁵ Now, Brother Baxter has pulled that screen across there, so it'll make it a whole lot better for me now I'm sure. All right, bring the lady, all right.

How do you do, sister? Do you believe now with all your heart? You believe that the Lord Jesus Christ is here to bless you and to make you—you well? You do? All right, sir. You're anemia, aren't you? Isn't that right? Have nervous trouble also, smother a whole lot with a heart condition; it kinda makes you think that, but it isn't nothing but nerves. But you're going to get well; do you believe that?

In the Name of the Lord Jesus Christ go off the platform rejoicing, saying, "Thank You, Lord, for my healing."

Let's say, "Praise the Lord." Move in now. Have faith; don't doubt. How many's standing in this line now is going to believe with all your heart? All right, out in there now just keep believing. All right, bring the lady.

⁶⁶ How do you do, sister? Do you believe with all your heart? Believe that God is here to make you well? Believe the Holy Spirit will confirm His work tonight and do it? Only thing you're wondering now, is what's going to be said about you, not reading your mind; but your heart trouble has left you and you can go off, and your back trouble also. So you can go off the platform, and rejoice, and say, "Thank You Lord, I'm healed."

Let's say, "Praise the Lord."

All right, come, lady. Do you believe me as God's prophet? Is that, with all your heart? Believe with all your heart. You're diabetic, aren't you? Go home and be well, in the Name of the Lord Jesus. Amen.

Be reverent, everyone, keep reverent. Hold everywhere in the building if you possibly can. Now, don't move around. Be in prayer. See, friends, if you only knew how that throws me out here. How many believes you understand what I'm talking about. see? It's a . . . ? . . . See, it's just . . . It's the Holy Spirit, and It's so timid, just as timid as It can be. All right. Everyone real reverent. All right.

⁶⁷ Come, lady. How do you do? You believe as God—me as God's servant? You have two or three things bothering you. One thing you're interested in is your eyes, which you got. You had a little stomach trouble also, which is caused by a nervous condition and astigmatism and bringing you down. You want to be healed? Say, "Jesus, I accept Your atonement right now." God bless you, go and be healed in the Name of the Lord Jesus.

Come, lady. If you come in this way, if God will speak to me and tell me what's wrong with you, will you accept it? Heart trouble. Go off and be made well in the Name of the Lord Jesus.

Let's say, "Praise the Lord." That's the way. If you keep believing, if you just have faith, keep believing.

68 You setting there talking to the mute sister, keep them believing; there's one believing right there just real strong. I've watched it two or three times now. Watch that lady there just a moment, the green dress on. I seen It move over her twice now. Tell her to be sure to have faith; don't doubt; believe with all your heart.

I believe the woman's going to receive her speech and hearing. Everyone reverent; I can't say just what's happening. I see what's the matter; she's been that way a long time. I think she was born in that condition. I see a vision coming over her, but still it looks dark around her head part. Everyone reverent. All right.

69 Come, sir. 'Course, now It leaves coming to the man. How do you do, sir? You're healed of your back trouble, so you can go off the platform and thank God for being healed of your back trouble; you don't have it any more. God bless you, brother.

Let's say, "Praise the Lord."

Everyone reverent, believe with all your heart. There's something struck when I said back trouble. There's a sympathetic spirit struck then, somebody else. . . . Just a moment. I know that somebody was healed then of the same thing. I felt it pull me sideways again. Wait till the man passes by. Here it goes, yes, it's a lady. No it's—it's a lady setting there with them cherries on her hat; she has back trouble, has been healed. Lady setting back there, didn't you have something wrong in your spine? A spinal trouble in there? Stand up on your feet, Jesus Christ makes you whole, lady. God bless you; you can go home now and be well.

All right, lady, your heart trouble left you while you were standing here; you can go home now and be made well in the Name of the Lord Jesus.

70 Come, lady. Have faith, believe. The little lady standing there in dark, keep believing, It moved towards you just then for a few moments, have faith, believe, don't doubt.

How do you do, sister? Do you believe with all your heart? Your stomach trouble will get all right. Go home and eat what you want to and say, "Thank God for healing me, my stomach." All right, say, "Praise the Lord."

All right, come here, honey. You want to get over that asthma, don't you? Well, come here, put your arms around Brother Branham.

Our Heavenly Father, I ask Thee to be merciful to this child. Almighty God, may she take this message back to her Catholic people, telling them that Jesus Christ the great Healer has made her whole. I curse this asthma in the Name of Jesus Christ; may she be healed from

now on. Amen. God bless you, honey. Go home and be well. Let's say, "Praise the Lord."

⁷¹ All right, come, my brother. How do you do, brother? You believe with all your heart? You're suffering, something wrong in your heart too, isn't that right? You have a heart trouble. Not only that, but you have arthritis. Isn't that right? Will you obey me as God's prophet? Raise your hands up in the air. Stomp your feet up-and-down. Don't never say anything about more arthritis, go off the platform; you're healed with arthritis, heart trouble and so forth. God bless you.

Say, "Praise the Lord."

All right, lady, do you believe where you're setting? If I'm able by the Spirit of God to tell you what's wrong with you where you stand, will you accept your healing right now? You had a tumor, didn't you? Go off the platform and don't claim it no more; be healed in the Name of Jesus.

You believe with all your heart? What do you think up there? Be reverent. Be reverent, and God shall bring it to pass. Don't have no doubts, always have faith. God will make it—make you well.

⁷² I'm watching this woman setting here in this chair, and this man too. Brother, I want to see you all come up from them chairs tonight and walk. I want you to believe. Somebody, sometimes people think, when people are setting in the chairs, they get to a place where they think they're helpless. You're not, and hopeless, no, sir. Jesus Christ loves you and wants to heal you. All right, be reverent now.

All right, bring your patient. All right, sister. Oh, victim of a circumstances, trouble, seen much of it in your lifetime. Now, here you are suffering with a back trouble, right across your back you have pains all the time. You got a swollen spleen; you have heart trouble; you did have, but you don't no more; your faith has healed you. Go home and be well. . . That's the way.

That's the way. A person have faith like that little women, they'd all get healed out there in the audience now. That's right. Have faith in God and do not doubt.

All right, come, lady. Do you believe with all your heart? Wouldn't you like to eat a good meal again like you used to? You believe me as God's prophet? Go eat anything you want to. In the Name of Jesus Christ be made well.

Let's say, "Praise the Lord." Let's give God praise like this. Oh, my, that's the way. Be reverent.

⁷³ Seen a little child healed; he's wearing a white shirt; he had a heart trouble. I couldn't tell just where it was at. It seems to be setting to the

right. Now, everyone reverent, there's a little boy, a little light headed boy, about eight years old, had heart trouble, wearing a white shirt. All right, everybody reverent. If the such and such a child is in the audience, he's healed. I seen him come before me, had a white shirt on, and he—he's a little light headed boy. He's about, looked to be about this high, suffering with heart trouble. If such a child is in the audience, parents, fear no more, because the baby's going to be well.

⁷⁴ All right, sister, come forward. Do you believe with all your heart? Then your heart trouble's over. All right. Also, I see another thing. I see, yes, you had a stomach trouble also, didn't you? All right, sir, just go on eat what you want to now. Do you believe? That's all you have to do; you can go . . . ? . . . God bless you.

Let's say, "Praise the Lord." That might not mean much to you, but what that means to her. She had an acid stomach; she hasn't eat for a long time. See, I seen her turn her head, and vomit, and everything like that, and rewash her face, and everything, fainty like. But she's going to be all right now. That don't mean much maybe to anyone who's not suffering that, but if it was you, you'd sure be very, very, thankful to receive it. [Blank spot on tape—Ed.]

⁷⁵ All right, lady, you set in a chair. Do you believe with all your heart? Pass by and just take a hold of my hand, you believe me as God's prophet? You'll pass the tumor then, and go in the Name of the Lord.

Let's say, "Praise the Lord." Let's bless the Lord, oh, my soul. Looky here, some people wonder about these people in these wheelchairs. Just a moment, have faith. Don't fear. Now look, I watching to you people, but the thing of it is with you all, many time when people get in a wheelchair they think, "Oh, my, I—I'm hopeless; I—the doctor told me I can't do it." Then you—you believe that. As long as you believe that, it'll be that way.

Now, I can see you; I've seen you night after night. I seen many things. I seen this lady setting here for the last two or three nights, seen a vision come over each night. And I know what's wrong with the woman, certainly I can tell her what's wrong with her, but I can't—I can't heal her.

⁷⁶ That lady setting right there has some kind of a spell; she's weak spells. When she raises up she just starts and goes forward. Isn't that right, lady? If you just use just a little bit of faith, have faith like your nurse has got there, and you can come out of that wheelchair, and go down through the building, and go on home and forget about it; you can be healed. I can see your vision, but I can't heal you.

This gentleman setting here with your hand up, what do you think, dad? Do you believe me as God's prophet? You're a stranger

to me; you're setting there with braces over your limb. You know what happened to you, you had an accident and broke your hip and it won't heal. Isn't that right? It is, raise your hand up and wave it like that. That's right. Have faith in God, and God will heal your hip; you can go home and be well. Amen. You believe with all your heart. Don't ask. . . .

⁷⁷ This man setting here, I see you look at me, sir. Look this a way and believe me to be God's prophet. Do you believe me? All right. I know what's wrong with you; you're suffering with multiple sclerosis. But God will make you well. Now, see, God. . . Isn't that right? Raise your hand, isn't that true? God can make you well, if you'll just believe it. Have faith; don't doubt; believe with all your heart. Oh, how wonderful.

Paralyism, but God can heal you and make you well. Is that right? Paralyzed, I seen what happened. You draw down your limbs. . . ? . . . But God can make you well. See, there friends, it ain't the cripple; they get to a place where they think they can't. . . .

Now, the same spirit's moving amongst these people, they just lack having a little faith. If you'll do the same thing you'll walk from this building tonight. I can't heal no one, if I could, I'd ask them to accept their faith, to accept faith and believe. I challenge anybody in the building to look to here and believe that God sent me and believe the testimony that I say is the truth, and God will make you well. That's right. God will do it.

⁷⁸ I see a lady setting right here now, looking this way; she's got a dark hat on, a dark dress. Stand up right there, lady. You right there, yes, no, yeah, being that you're up; you stand up, both of you just stand up there a minute. All right, lady, look this way and believe me. Do you believe me with all your heart? Now, don't all of you stand up, you'll interfere with the—interfere with that vision's coming before the lady. Let me see her first. This right here.

Yes, sir, you're suffering with a nervous trouble. Isn't that right? Isn't that right? Raise up your hand if that's the truth. Do you receive Him now as your healing? In the Name of Christ, be healed. Amen.

What of you, lady, standing up there with that white thing on your hat? You believe with all your heart? With all your heart? You're suffering with a heart trouble, aren't you, heart condition? Raise up your hand. Receive your healing in the Name of Jesus Christ. Amen.

⁷⁹ Why, friends, there's no end to it. It could keep going on and on and on. Do you believe with all your heart? Here this little fellow, this man, setting here looking to me, setting right behind the lady. That man's setting there suffering with a, I believe it's a ruptured condition,

setting right back, isn't that right, sir? Stand up, raise up your hand, and receive your healing in the Name of the Lord. Sure.

There sets another man, setting right there by you now with a vest on with a tie. He's looking this way. Great faith in that man, stand up, sir. You suffer with a cancer, but now you're healed in the Name of the Lord Jesus, go be well. Amen.

Now, do you believe with all your heart? Here sets a man over here, thin hair, wearing a little checkered bow tie. Right there, sir, you had arthritis, didn't you? You was healed a while ago while you were setting there. Stand up and receive it and be healed in the Name of the Lord Jesus. There you are; that's the way to be healed.

⁸⁰ Way back in the back, look this a way, believe with all your heart. How many back there believes that God sent me to do His work raise your hand?

I see a lady, setting right through here; something's happening. The lady got on a blue dress; she's got some kind of a flowers pinned on her side here, looks kinda pink. The lady's suffering with a stomach trouble, way back up there in the balcony. Setting right there near the rail. Stand up, lady. You back there to this side here with a blue dress on a pink; that's you, yes, ma'am. Stand up. You had a stomach trouble, didn't you? Raise your hand up if that's true. All right, you're healed; go home and be well in the Name of the Lord Jesus.

Any person in here can be healed right now for the glory of God. We could stand here right on half an hour. Do you believe it? What about you here lady; you can walk; you can do it if you'll just ask God and . . . ? . . . You too, sir. There's no need of you setting there, you can be made whole, stand to your feet, in the Name of Jesus Christ every one of you that's sick. Let's be healed.

⁸¹ Lay your hands over on one another, that's right, you're getting to be . . . Put your hands on one another; raise your hand up and raise your hands to God.

Almighty God, Author of Life and Giver of every good gift, send Thy blessings upon the people, heal every one of them, Lord. Grant it. In Jesus Christ's Name I curse the sickness of this people in the audience. Lord, let these people here in the wheelchair rise up in the Name of Jesus Christ, and be made well. Oh, Almighty God, Author of Life, now may the Holy Ghost fall upon every person in here, enshroud them with Your Divine power . . . ? . . . of faith, Lord, may they make this committal, rising in the Name of the Lord Jesus Christ and glorifying God, walking out of this building, shouting, praising God, with perfect victory.



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