

The Message

Is Your life Worthy Of the Gospel?

Preached by

the late

William M. Branham

30th June, 1963

in Jeffersonville, USA

"God's Spoken Word is the Original Seed"

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Let's remain standing just a moment as we bow our heads now and look to the Lord. If there are any requests to be known to God, would you just, now at this time, raise your hand to Him like that and hold on your heart what you want.

Our heavenly Father, we are grateful for another day. And now it's beginning to mark up, it'll be history. The service of this morning is already past. The words that have been said are in the air, on the tape, and well have to meet them some day. It'll either have to be right or wrong. And we believe that It's right, because it's Your Word.

Now, we pray that You'll grant to us tonight the requests that we're asking for. With our hands raised we're asking for requests that Thou didst know we had need of and what we're asking for. So we pray that You'll answer us, Lord, and give us the desires of our heart; that is, if we can use them to honour You. Grant it, Lord.

Heal the sickness in the midst of us. Take away all sin and unbelief. Give us a portion of Thy blessings again tonight, Lord, as we meditate upon the Word and the time that we're living in. We have assembled together, Father, for no other purpose than to try to learn how to live better and to live closer to You. For we see the day approaching, and we must assemble ourselves together often and take instructions from You. Grant it, Father, in Jesus' Name. Amen! (You can be seated.)

I know it's awfully warm with the place all packed out the way it is; and so we're sorry we don't have any air-conditioning. And there are two things that I want to do for the church as soon as I can get back in the way I want to, if I can get back in the meetings properly. I want a piano, set this way, so that the pianist will be looking towards the congregation. I want an organ over on this side and an air-conditioner. Then I feel as if that'd be it. And so we'll trust the Lord and know that He will grant it to us.

I believe they told me Brother Hickerson just took this out of the magazine. He put it on my desk back there. That is that constellation of Angels that's in the magazine that was spoken of. Do you see the pyramid shape? Look at this one on this side, the pointed wing, coming with his chest out like that on my right-hand side, as I said from this same pulpit months and months ago. See? There it is. And *Life* magazine has it, the May issue, May 17th, I believe it is (is that right?), May 17th issue. Mrs. Wood was telling me today that many called her and asked. That's in the May issue, May 17th.

It's a mysterious cloud. The cloud is twenty-six miles high and thirty miles across. And that's what we were speaking of here. And that's where the Angel of the Lord came down and shook the whole place. It sounded loud.

I know there's one man - (I think I saw Brother Sothmann a while ago somewhere - he's here, yes, right back here) - he was standing near when it happened. I reckon I wasn't too far from him. I just saw him, and tried to signal to him (only I had his binoculars), that the animals which we were hunting were not on this hill. Now, they had gone on the other hill. I'd found them the day before and told them where to go to. And I went over here where, if they came this way, I'd shoot up in the air and scare them back that way, so that they could get their animal. (Javelinas were what we were hunting.)

And so I went over on this side, and they weren't on either side. I saw Brother Fred walk out, and they weren't there. He went back, and Brother Norman went over the hill. And I turned, went down in a little chasm and came up Oust by myself) about a mile and-a-half through some really rugged country. And I sat down and was just looking around. It was getting on in the day, and I was picking those (what we call there) goat-headers -something like burrs - off from my trouser leg, just exactly the same kind that I saw myself removing, as I was here telling you about, when I had the vision about six months before it happened. And I said, "That's strange. And look how perfectly north I am of Tucson, a little north-east." You remember I said Tucson was south-west? And I said, "That's strange." And I was looking-at the burrs like this, picking them (many of them) off my trouser legs. If you've never been there, it's a desert country. It isn't like this at all. It's about twenty times brighter, and there are no trees and things as there are here, just cactus and sand.

So I was just looking at it like that. I just raised my eyes up; at about, I'd say, half-a-mile from me I saw a whole herd of Javelinas coming out at the end where they were eating some fileree. And I thought, "Now, if I can just get Brother Fred and Brother Norman to there, that's just the place."

And the previous evening the Holy Spirit was so tremendous in the camp (He was telling me things that had happened and taken place), that I had to get up and walk away from the camp. And then the next morning I went up there, and I said, "Now, if I can get to Brother Fred, I'll get him around this mountain," (which was about a mile *this* way). I'd had to go about two miles or more to pick him up, maybe three, back *this* way, down *this* what we call hogback, come up like *this* over these rugged, jagged mountains and run down *this* way, cut across and come over and go down in *this* direction and pick him up. And then he'd have to go plumb down to the bottom of the hill to get Brother Norman, which would probably have been about four or five miles, then get back. And I was going to hang a little piece of Kleenex on a piece of the mesquite there, so I could point myself to the right ridge to follow when I came back.

And I had just come over a little ridge where there was a lot of jagged rock, and where a deer trail came down the other side about, oh, forty or fifty yards beneath the cliff. And it was about, I'd say, 8:00 o'clock or 9:00. Wouldn't you think it was something like that, Brother Fred? Maybe 9:00 o'clock, or so. I ran over on this side quickly to keep the Javelinas from seeing me. They're wild boar, you know, and they're rather scary.

So I went over the hill *this* way, started to run up the hill; and I just ran along in a little (what we call) dog-trot; and all of a sudden the whole country just rang out. I never heard such a terrific blast. It just shook, and the rocks rolled. And I felt as if I must have jumped five feet off the ground, or so it seemed. It just scared me. And I thought, "Oh, my!" I thought I'd been shot. I had a black hat on, and I thought they might've thought it was a javelina running up the mountain, somebody had shot me. It went so loud right above me Eke that. Then all at once something said, "Look up!" There it was. Then He told me, "It's the opening of those Seven Seals, turn home." So here I came.

I met Brother Fred and Brother Norman about an hour later when I found them, and they were excited and talking about it. And there it is! And science says that it's impossible for any kind of a mist or anything to get that high - fog, or vapour. See, it'll only go just - I wouldn't know.

When we go overseas, we travel at nineteen thousand feet. That's above the storms. That's approximately four miles. And let's say, maybe it's fifteen miles till you can't get any more vapour. But this is twenty-six miles, and she hung there all day. See? They don't know what it is. But thank the Lord, we do. Thank you, Brother Hickerson. I'll keep it on my desk in there. When they write the book, why, then we can have it.

I've got a little note here given to me. I believe there's been an increase in our number since I was here last. I think his name is - at least, his father's named David West. And I've got a little fellow here that they want to dedicate to the Lord. Is that right? Was it tonight or was it Wednesday night. Tonight? That's fine. Well, what about now? You're David, aren't you? That's what I thought you were. All right, how about bringing the little fellow up, if our sister will come over here to this piano and give us the song *Bring Them In*. If the pastor will come up here, we'll dedicate this little boy to the Lord.

Now, we try to keep it scriptural. This is your grandson, Brother West? It doesn't seem possible, does it? Sister West, what do you think about that? You know what I think? You know, I'm grandpa too. It reminds me of Brother Demas Shakarian. He was standing before a great crowd of people. And he gets everything mixed up as I do, you know. He was standing there, and he said, "You know, I told Rose" - that's his wife - "I felt a lot older since I was a grandma." He said, "Oh, I meant grandpa."

You know, you're not alone, Brother West, there are a lot of them in here. And it's all right. I think we can really appreciate our grandchildren. I hope this doesn't sound bad, but we can have more time with them, I believe, than we did with our children. And I asked the wife about that the other day. She said, "Sure, you love them a little while, then turn them back over to their mother and go on."

Now, I've got a little grandson back there. He says, "Pappa preach, Pappa preach." And they took up the offering last Sunday night and had it lying on the table; and they brought him in back there, and he heard me through the microphone. He said, "Pappa preach, Pappa preach."

And Billy said, "Yes, up there."

And he said, "No!" And the offering went all over the floor. He wanted to come out here, you know. And he's always hollering at me, you know. If he sees me at any convention hell holler, "Pappa preach." I know they're cute.

(Brother Branham dedicates baby - Ed.)

Now, if the Lord's willing, next Sunday morning I want to speak on the subject of indicting this generation for crucifying Christ. And you say this generation couldn't have done it. We'll find out whether they did or not according to the Word.

Now, that will be next Sunday morning, if the Lord is willing. If not, if something occurs, I'm supposed to be in Houston this week also in a convention, and that would take me through Sunday. So I don't know whether I'll be able to or not. But we've got a couple more Sundays to play on before we go to Chicago for the convention or meeting in the last week in this month. And then I have to take the family back to Arizona, for their vacation's over and the kiddies have to go back to school.

Now, how many enjoyed the reading of the Word and the blessings of the Lord? We all do so greatly.

Now, it's hot, and I know some of you are going back home tonight. I know Brother Rodney and Charlie and others have to drive a long way. And wait a minute, you're on vacation, aren't you? Well, I hear you're going fishing. The Lord doesn't allot time to the man when he's fishing, you don't get any older while you're fishing. So now, you girls go with them, see? And I'll come down and join you if I can. Then, you know, the good Lord (they say) doesn't allot time to a man when he's out fishing. Do a lot of it when you feel all twisted up. The best thing to relax on that I ever found in my life, is to go fishing.

I had a little card once from Mr. Troutman. Does anybody remember Mr. Troutman, of the Ice Company in New Albany? He had a little card; on there it said, "Out fishing." And it went ahead and said, "Every man helps his brother when he's out fishing. With a helping hand, they'll always lend out fishing." He had about eight or ten different things, then when you got down to the bottom, it said, "Man is closer to God when he's out fishing." So I think that's about right. "The rich and poor are all the same out fishing." (See?) "A helping hand, they'll always lend, out fishing." And everything was about, "out fishing."

Well, I'll tell you another fishing I've been doing for about the last thirty-three years, has been fishing for the souls of men. May the Lord help us to win every one that we can find.

Now tonight, this is being taped. Now this morning, if Jim is here, or taping, I think on the tape (somebody called my attention to it) I said, "The second exodus." I didn't mean second, it's the Third Exodus. The Holy Spirit in the form of a Pillar of Fire, God coming down in manifestation, brought out the first exodus and brought Israel out of Egypt. The second exodus was Christ bringing the church out of Judaism. And the third exodus is when the same

Pillar of Fire takes the Bride from the church. See? Out of the natural, out of the spiritual, and the Spiritual out of the spiritual, the three. See? The Spiritual out of the church, rather. And so we get the three, the three ages of it.

Now, tonight I wanted to make another tape, and that is called: *Is Your Life Worthy of the Gospel?* Probably it won't take very long, with just some Scriptures and notes I've got here. But first we want to read God's Word. Before we do that, we'll bow our hearts to Him for just a moment. Lord Jesus, any man physically, or woman, or child, can move back the pages of this Bible, but there's no one that can reveal It but You. I pray, Lord, in taking this text as it's placed upon my heart to send out across the nations for the people that they might know what type of life is required of them to live. For so many have asked me: "Is a Christian life a life of church service? Is it helping the poor and the needy? Or is it being a constant member? Is it a loyalty to the church?" and such questions. And Father, may the correct answer come tonight through these words, as we endeavour to bring them to the people. In the Name of Jesus Christ we ask it. Amen.

Now, turn in your Bibles to the Book of St. Luke, and well start at the 14th chapter and the 16th verse to read some Scripture as a basis and a background for this subject, to which we're going to try to allot about thirty to forty minutes. Now, the 16th verse of the 14th chapter of St. Luke.

Then said he unto him, A certain man made a great supper, and bade many.

And sent his servant at supper time to say to them that were bidden, Come; for all things are now ready.

And they all with one consent began to make excuse. The first said unto him, I have bought a piece of ground, and I must needs go and see it I pray thee have me excused.

And another said, I have bought five yoke of oxen, and I go to prove them.. I pray thee have me excused.

And another said, I have married a wife, and therefore I cannot come.

So that servant came, and shewed his lord these things. Then the master of the house being angry said to his servant - (Notice, it's not servants, but servant!) - Go out quickly into the streets and lanes of the city, and bring in hither the poor, and the maimed, and the halt, and the blind.

And the servant said, Lord, it is done as thou hast commanded, and yet there is room.

And the lord said unto the servant, Go out into the highways and hedges, and compel them to come in, that my house may be filled.

For I say unto you. That none of those men which were bidden shall taste of my supper.

Now, did you notice, there were three pulls or three turns in it. They went out first and called to them that were bidden to come, and they didn't do it. So there went out a healing campaign to get the blind and halt. And still there was room, so he went out and compelled the good, bad, and indifferent to come in.

Now, you read another parable regarding this, something like it, in Matthew 22: 1-10, if you'd like to read it later on. But I drew this subject from there: *Is Your Life Worthy of the Gospel?*

Now, Jesus is here saying that man has always tried to make excuses in order not to receive God's Word at His invitation. Though it be firmly proved to them that it's His supper and His invitation, man is constantly making excuses. And if you read St. Matthew 22, you'll find that excuses were made there also.

So, they try. It goes back into all ages. It goes back into the age where it says a man bade them who had a vineyard - and we find that parable - and how he sent his servants to collect from this vineyard. The first servant came, what did they do? They chased him off. The next servant came, and they stoned him. And they beat servant after servant off, the cruel men. The king sent finally his son. And when his son came, we find out that they said, "This is the heir; let's kill him, then we'll have everything." Then Jesus said to them, "The king sent forth and slew those murderers and burnt their city."

Now, we see when God gives a man an invitation to do something or to receive the invitation that He's given to him, and he turns it down, then there's nothing left after mercy is spurned but judgement. If you step over the boundaries of mercy, then there's only one thing left, and that is judgement. And we find that men have done that in all ages. It's happened in almost every age in the Bible.

When God sent Noah, His servant, and made a way of escape for all the people who wanted to be saved, the people only laughed and scorned at Noah. God made the way, but they had an excuse. It wasn't according to their modern thinking. It wasn't the way they wanted it. So they made excuses in the days of Noah.

They made excuses in the days of Moses. They made excuses in the days of Elijah. They made excuses in the days of Christ, and they make excuses today.

Now, His speaking directly to Israel, the ones that were called to the feast, I would also apply today to men of the church who have been bidden to come to the feast and won't do it; namely to the spiritual feast of the Lord, and they won't do it. They don't want to do it. They've got other things to do. They find excuses.

Now, if Israel two thousand years ago had accepted the invitation that they were given, they wouldn't be as they are today. Two thousand years ago Israel turned down the invitation to come to the wedding supper. And they turned it down and went into judgement. And as Jesus said, they stoned and killed the prophets that were sent to them and made excuses.

Now, regarding those who made the excuses in each day, we find in the days of Jesus that He didn't affiliate with any of them. They said, "Where did this man get this learning? What school is he from? Is not this the carpenter's son? Isn't his mother called Mary? Aren't his brothers Joses and James and so forth? And aren't his sisters with us? Then where did this man get such authority to do this?" See? In other words, He didn't affiliate with them. So they said, "He's Beelzebub; he's a Samaritan, he's got a devil, and he's mad. He's a man that's got an evil spirit on the line of

religion that has driven him crazy. And that's what; he's out there like a wild man. Don't pay any attention to him." And we know what happened to Israel. They screamed out. They were so sure that that man was wrong that, when they condemned Him, they said, "Let his blood be upon us and upon our children." And it's been there ever since.

Jesus was trying to tell them that their excuses were what killed the prophets and what killed the righteous that came. They accepted the creeds that men had given them, instead of taking the Word of God; and by doing so, they made the Word of God of no effect.

Now, you've got to say in regard to this, either that this is God's will and God's desire, or something else that you can think up that's better. Now, you have to choose one or the other. You can't serve God and mammon. And you've got to say, "This is the Truth!" or, "That's part of the Truth!" or, "It isn't all the Truth!" or, "It isn't put together right!" or "It isn't interpreted right!" And the Bible says that the Word of God is of no private interpretation. No one else is supposed to put an interpretation on It; It's written just the way God wants It interpreted. Just what It says, that's what It's supposed to be. Just take It the way it's said, the way it's written down here.

Now today, they accept their creeds. They make God's promises of no effect to them. They by-pass all that, just skip away from it.

Now, if Russia had accepted the pentecostal blessing seventy-five years ago when the Holy Ghost fell in Russia, they wouldn't have become communists today. Now seventy-five years ago they had a great revival in Russia. God came among them, and they had great revivals extending even into Siberia. And what did they do? They rejected it. And today the country is gone and the churches can't have a service except by permission. And they are doomed into judgement and are gone off on this wild tantrum of Communism, sold out to the devil.

Fifty years ago -the Holy Ghost fell in England. Just after that came George Jeffreys, and F. F. Bosworth, and Charles Price, and Smith Wigglesworth, those great warriors of the faith. Fifty years ago, England was offered a Holy Ghost revival. But what did they do? They laughed at them, put them in jail, called them crazy, thought they'd lost their minds. The churches refused to allow the people to go and hear them. And they healed the sick, and cast out devils, and did great works. And because England as a nation rejected the Gospel, her sins are known throughout all the world. There's hardly a more apostate nation in all the world, even including Rome and France, than England. She's a mother of apostasy. Right there Finney and many of the great men preached in the Haymarket; Charles G. Finney and Wesley, and on down. And she turned it down.

And now, even during the last week or two in the papers, you find out where their great men were so weakened to the sex of women, until spies came in. And their head man found some more of them. The magazines have printed it. Their sins of scandal right in their government have sown their disgraceful names across the world. Why? She rejected the Truth. She had her excuses, and she's finished. England was all washed up with God a long time ago.

If only America had accepted fifteen years ago, when the great healing revival continued on from Pentecost and broke out in the nation, and there were revivals on the capital, Washington, D. C.! The president, vice-president, great people, governors, knew great things had taken place. Governors and men were healed, like Congressman Upshaw, who had been a cripple for sixty-six years. And they could not turn their face away and say it wasn't so. It was done right before them. But they turned it down.

And tonight that's the reason this nation stays the way she is. She's doomed, there's no hope for her at all. She's crossed the line between judgement and mercy. And she's elected what she has here to control the nation; and she's rotten to the core. Her politics are rotten. The morals of this nation are lower than anything I could think of. And the religious system is rottener than the morals. In doing this she has now joined herself, all these churches of the nation, into the Federation of Churches and has taken the mark of the beast. What a thing! Why? Christ gave them the opportunity and invitation, "Come to My feast," the *Feast of Pentecost*, which means "fifty".

When the Holy Spirit was poured out on Russia, they were called to a Feast of Pentecost, a spiritual feast, and they turned It down. England: the Holy Ghost was poured out upon them, and they turned It down. America: the Holy Ghost was poured out upon them, and they've turned It down.

He bade three times. Three times He sent His servant out, and they did not listen to the invitation. Then He sent again, and He said, "Go and compel those people to come." The table's got to be set. The table's ready-, there's still room. And I believe that maybe within the next few months, or year, or whatever it is, Gods going to send another shaking across the country, for there's somebody still out there somewhere that's a predestinated seed, that the Light has to fall on, somewhere in the world. The nation itself is gone.

I was looking in this weeks *Life* magazine down at Little Rock the other day, or rather Hot Springs; and there I saw (I believe it was) a governor of the State of New York with some kind of striptease over in Honolulu, dancing with her. And below that was another renowned man. Oh, what a disgrace!

Look at our nation today. Look at the condition of our nation. Look where she's gone to, how low she's sunk. Look at our religious system today. How can it be that the churches can ever get into the condition that they are now? It's because they have rejected and refused the Message of God, the invitation to come to the feast. Could you call a life like that worthy of the Gospel? Could you call a life that could sit and permit their people to do such things as to smoke cigarettes, worthy of the Gospel?

The other day down here at a certain church - A little league team was playing down here at the park, and my brother-in-law's little boy is a pitcher for one of the teams. And so, when he was out there pitching, there was also a church league playing. And there was the pastor with these little fellows out there on the ground playing, and he smoked cigarette after cigarette, the pastor of a really neighbourly church right here by us. Could you imagine such a man doing that? And even people sitting in the audience noticed it. But it's getting so that they don't even pay any attention to it.

A certain great church, a Baptist church, that I know of, lets the church out from Sunday school fifteen extra minutes, so that the pastor and all of them can stand outside and smoke before they come back in to serve the duty of the Lord. John Smith, the founder of that church, prayed so hard that God would send a revival till his eyes swelled shut at night, and his wife had to lead him to the table and feed him with a spoon. That man would turn over in his grave if he knew that that church had got into that condition. What is W They were bidden to come and turned it down. That's the only thing. And you remember, Jesus said in here that those that were bidden and turned it down would not taste of His supper.

When God sends the Holy Ghost and knocks at a man's door, and he deliberately turns It down, some time he's going to turn It down for his last time. And then you won't be a privileged character. You can sit in a church and listen to the Gospel and agree with the Gospel. You might do so much as to say, "I know it's right", but never put forth a finger to help it yourself. See? You listen to it, because you say, "I believe it's right." That's just sympathising with it. I could say, "I believe that's ten thousand dollars." That doesn't mean I've got it. See? I could say, "Mat's good cold water," but refuse to drink it. You know what I mean? And this is Eternal Life. And to refuse to do it! One day you'll cross the line between judgement and mercy, and then you won't have the privilege to come and receive it.

To you people who come here (I'm not responsible for those the other ministers are speaking to), if it's right, you owe your life to it. What more could you ever find that would be of more benefit to you than to know that you could have Eternal Life?

What if I were giving away capsules for which it had been scientifically proved - scientifically proved - that this capsule would make you live a thousand years? Well, I'd have to get the militia out here and swarm them away from this place. You wouldn't have to make an altar call for it, you'd just have to beat them away from it. To live a thousand years! And yet it is scientifically proved that the Eternal God with all of His power of His resurrection, promised you Eternal Life. And Satan will put his legions out there to keep you away from It. See? Yet you can look (and are sensible enough to look on the face of it and see it's right), but then turn it down! See?

Some kind of an excuse: "It's too hot. I'm too tired. I will tomorrow." Just some kind of an excuse, that's all they do. By rejecting the day of visitation, it separates you from God.

Now, we notice, in the Old Testament they had what they called the Jubilee year. That was when all the people that were slaves could go free (when the Jubilee sounded). And then if the man did not go out, if there was some excuse that he could give that he didn't want to return to his land, then he had to be marked in the ear with an awl by the post in the temple. And then, no matter how many Jubilees came along, that man was sold out. He could never again come back as a free citizen in Israel. What did he do? He rejected his invitation. He didn't have to pay anything. The debt of his slavery was over. His family was free. He could go right back to his homeland and get his own possession. But if he refused to do it, then he wasn't allotted it any more with Israel, and his possession was given to another.

Now, the same thing that applies in the natural applies to the spiritual; that if we, as inheritors of Eternal Life, hear the Gospel and know that it's true, and yet reject it and refuse to do it or to listen to it, we take on the mark of the beast.

Somebody said, "Now, there's going to be a mark of the beast; it's going to come some day." Let me tell you, it's already come. See? As soon as the Holy Ghost began to fall, the mark of the beast began to take place.

See, you only have two things. One of them is to accept It, take the Seal of God. To reject It is to take the mark of the beast. To reject the Seal of God is to take the mark of the beast. Does everybody understand? To reject the Seal of God is to take the mark of the beast, for the Bible says all that were not sealed by the Seal of God took the mark of the beast.

When the trumpet sounded and all that wanted to go free could go, those that didn't were marked. Now you see the mark of the beast. If we talk about it in the future, it's when it's going to be made manifest, when you realise it's what you've already done. See? And so is the Holy Spirit; It's to be manifested when we see the Lord Jesus coming in glory and feel that transforming power, and see the dead rising out of the grave, and know that a second later we'll be changed and have a body like His. It'll be made manifest. Then we see that those who rejected it will be left out!

Didn't Jesus say the virgins went out to meet Christ? Some of them fell asleep at the first watch, second, third, fourth, fifth, sixth to the seventh watch. But in the seventh watch, then came forth the shout, "Behold the Bridegroom cometh, go ye out to meet Him." And the ones that were sleeping, awakened; all the ages back to Pentecost woke up. See, from the seventh age, the Seventh Church Age, all the way back through, they woke up; and these that were alive in this church age, they were changed, and they went in. And at the very time they went in, the sleeping virgins came and said, "We want to buy some of your oil."

But they said, "We've just got enough for ourselves. Go to them that sell it." And while they were trying to receive this oil, the Bridegroom came. There has never been a time in the history of the world that the Episcopalians, Baptists, Methodists, Presbyterians - The papers are full, the religious papers are praising God, that those sleeping virgins are now trying to receive pentecost, trying to receive the Holy Ghost. And don't the people realise that it will not happen, according to the Word of God?

While they were trying to come back, the Bridegroom came and took away the Bride, and they were cast into outer darkness for judgement, because they rejected their invitation. All peoples are bidden to come. God in every age has sent out His Light, and It's been rejected. And now, today is not different from any other day.

To reject the day of the visitation -! When God is making a visit to the church and to the people, receive it then. Don't put it off till next year or the next revival; that's the hour: "Today is the day of salvation."

And remember, God has never sent a message in any day unless He vindicated it with the supernatural. Jesus said Himself, "If I do not the works of My Father, then believe Me not. But if I do the works, believe the works if you can't believe Me." And when you see it clear-cut and made manifest, should any reject it?

Now, if the time has come and she rejects it, then she's bored through the ear with an awl; and then she'll never hear it. Now, she takes herself to the Federation of Churches, to go right into it to take the mark of the beast.

One of the great ambitions (somebody handed me the paper in just now) of this new pope, as he has said, is to unite the churches together. They'll do it just as certainly as I'm standing here, and the Protestants fall for it. See, because Paul, the prophet of the Lord, said, "That day will not come, except there come a falling away first before the man of sin will be revealed, he that sitteth in the temple of God exalting himself, above all that's called God," he, as God, forgiving sins on the earth and so forth. How that this thing has happened! But it couldn't happen until the falling away, until the church began to get away from the spiritual feast, draw itself back and organise itself. And then the revelation didn't stay with the church.

Remember, Israel walked day and night by the Pillar of Fire. When that Pillar of Fire moved, they moved with It. And remember, It was a fire by night and a cloud by day. So It might come day or night, anytime. But wherever It was, there was a propitiation made that they would not fail to see It. It was a Light at night and a cloud in the daytime, and they followed It. Yes, sir!

The same thing: Martin Luther saw It. What did he do? He came out of Catholicism, but what did they do? They built a little fence around themselves and said, "We're Lutherans. This is it."

Then Wesley saw It moving away from there. He went. What did they do? They built a little fence around it and said, "This is it." What did the Light do? It moved right on again.

Pentecost saw It. What did they do? Moved out of the Wesleyan, and Nazarenes, and so forth. What did they do? They built a little fence around called, "We're oneness!" and, "We're trinity!" and, "We're the united!" and all this. What did He do? God moved right on out of it.

See, we cannot do that. We've got to follow every day, every hour of the day, every step of the way. **We've got to be led by the Lord Jesus Christ. If we don't, we take an organisational life. And a life that doesn't follow Christ daily is not worthy.**

A man that's a Christian on Sunday and goes to church, and sits back there and thinks he owns the church because he does this, that, or the other, and on Monday will steal and lie is not worthy. Nor are women that'll go out on the public beaches and out on the streets with immoral clothes on.

I thought of the first lady, who wouldn't even put on make-up to go before the pope, but came back and set a water-head hair-cut spree for the women in the nation. And all these dresses when she became a mother, so that every woman in the country wants to wear one of those mother-type dresses now. That's right! It's examples, for they know that those people will do that. They take on a spirit of the world, and that doesn't belong in the church of the Living God.

Women ought to look to Jesus Christ. You ought to look at Sarah and those of the Old Testament.

Now, they've got so that - I was preaching the other night, somewhere, about women to obey their husbands. Obey? Yes! That went out of the marriage ritual a long time ago. But, they aren't going to do that. No, sir! They live in America, and they'll let you know so. They're not going to obey. **But as long as you don't do it, don't ever try to call yourself a Christian, because you're not.** I don't care how much you dance and speak with tongues, if you don't obey your husband, you're out of the will of God.

And a woman that wears shorts and does those things that she does on the street, don't call yourself a Christian! You want to have the world and still hold your testimony. You cannot do that in the presence of God when you know better than to do it. Notice! If you're bored through the ear, marked away, then you'll never hear. Remember, that's a sign of closing the ears. You won't hear it any more. You won't listen; you'll never be able to do it again.

Oh, she doesn't believe that. Oh, my! Don't tell her she believes it. No! She'd tell you right to your face. She doesn't know it. How could a lady (I ask you), how could a lady - as I spoke last Sunday night (a week ago tonight) on *The Flashing Red Light*, how that the run of women has become prettier than it ever was. Now that's nothing against the woman now, but how she controls that! See, she's got that way to put herself in a temptation, as Eve was put in before the tree.

Every man, every son that comes to God, has got to go through that hour of testing. This is the age of women in this nation when she has to go through that testing. If she can be a pretty woman and act like a sister, the Lord's blessing's upon her. But when she can get herself to know this and display herself, it absolutely shows that she's got a bad spirit on her. She doesn't mean to be that way, I think; many of them don't, but they don't realise that.

Could you tell me that a decent, thinking woman could put on herself these little clothes that they wear out here on the street?

I've got two young girls sitting here. I don't know what the outcome of those children will be; I just pray for them. With kids today, you can't tell. I don't know. They're not immune from that. They've got to stand on their own two feet before Jesus Christ, and give an answer. They can't go in on what I believe, or on what their mother believes. I don't know what they do, but I actually believe at this hour, if those girls went out on the street with those kinds of clothes on and a man insulted them, I don't believe (if I had the opportunity) I could even condemn the man. That's right! I'd condemn the girls. They had no business doing that.

Listen! If a man thinks, and they teach, that man's no more than an animal, that he came from the animal race; and you put him out there as you take a dog to the little female at certain times (they'll go through the fences and

everything else, because a little female is in that condition - hogs, cows, and every other animal) - and if we are animal life (which we are, the physical part) then, when a woman displays herself like that, she proves that she's up to the same thing the little dog is at - the same thing. That's exactly so! For otherwise she wouldn't be doing that. She knows; nature teaches her that men are going to look at her. And the Bible says, "Whosoever looketh upon a woman to lust after her hath committed adultery with her already in his heart."

That presents a testing time. And the devil pretties up those women, and strips them down, and sets them out there to give you a test. **Men, turn your heads away; be sons of God. Women, you dress like daughters of God, don't have to answer for adultery yonder at that Day.**

However innocent that woman - she might've never done anything wrong, never even had in her mind to do wrong - when that sinner looked upon that graceful form of that woman, knowing he's of male and she's of female sex (male glands in one and female in the other one), that sinner's going to have to answer for it at the Day of Judgement. But who did it? Who's guilty? Not he, you! There you are. Immoral!

And look at this nation! it used to be when they had the knee-high dresses that the women wore, we had to send to Paris to get them. Today Paris sends here to get them. It's got so filthy that Paris can't keep up with it. That's right. Why? Because of rejecting the Gospel. Why? Paris didn't have it; it's one hundred percent Catholicism. The Protestants can't even get in there. Look at Billy Graham. I think there's only six hundred Christians, Protestants. That's not to say Holy Ghost filled, that's just absolutely Protestants. Six hundred of them out of the millions. They didn't get the opportunity to reject it.

But these people have the Gospel, and they get away from the Message and the Gospel that they've seen demonstrated, make fun of it because some old prostitute doctrine has entwined them, and some pastor's stood in the pulpit thinking more of a dollar and a meal ticket than of the souls of the people that he's preaching to. That's what's done it. And now she leads the world!

You remember, in this Tabernacle, I preached on a subject about twenty years ago: "I'll show you the goddess of America," and had the little flapper here sitting there with us. That's what it is. Now, they're getting what they've asked for, and they're going to get it; that's all.

No! They won't believe it. No, sir! They let you know they are American citizens, and they've got a right to function any way they want to.

Let me tell you. I'll tell you now. No, sir, politics will never work. No, sir, democracy will never work. Democracy's rotten to the bone. If it could be run by a group of Christians, it would be fine; but when it was put out there in the world, it became all sails and no anchor. That's exactly right.

Look you here today, anything can take place. And if they pull some politics, they'll get by with murder.

I preached down there that night to try to save those two kids' lives. They're as guilty as guilty could be. Even that attorney got up behind me there, and he said, "It's right! I don't believe in taking people's lives." He said, "You'll notice on your criminal records, who it is that gets killed in electric chairs and things. It's not the rich; he can afford to get himself a lawyer and pull some dirty tricks, and some wheels here, and something over here, and bribe the thing." He said, "It's poor kids like that, that haven't got enough money to buy themselves a decent meal, that's the kind that gets it. There's the kind they electrocute, somebody like those they call ignorant people - and they just lend their name to capital punishment."

I said, "With the first murder ever committed in the world, one brother killed another, and God did not take his life for it. He put a mark on him that nobody should take his life!" That's right! That's the Supreme Judge. And I see they took the sentence off of them. Now, they're going to get another trial. Of course, they'll get life now, which will be eleven years, and then maybe stand for parole. They're guilty. Certainly, they're guilty. They ought to be sent to a penitentiary for their lifetime, but not have their life taken. No man has a right to take another man's life. No, sir! I don't believe in it. No, indeed!

According to what they say, they don't believe that they're out of the will of the Lord, because that's all they know about and all they want to hear about. They turned their ear against the truth.

Neither did Egypt want to know that that small group of holy rollers down there were in the will of the Lord. How would they know that when some crazy man came in there from the wilderness with whiskers hanging down like this, and said, "Pharaoh, I come in the Name of the Lord; turn those children loose."?

Pharaoh would say, "Who, me? Throw him out!" See? "Me?"

"If you don't do it, the Lord God's going to smite this nation."

"The old crank, turn him out somewhere; let him go. The sun seems to have baked his mind." See? But it brought judgement, because the man was a prophet and had THUS SAITH THE LORD. That's exactly right! They didn't want to believe it. Rome didn't want to believe it either, but it happened just the same.

The Jews didn't want to believe that that was the Messiah. How could that group of Galileans follow Him? They said, "Are not all these Galileans? Where did they come from? Look at the kind of a crowd he goes with, the very poorest that can be got together. That's the crowd he associates with. They are the ones who come to hear him, the poor people, those people that don't know anything. They're not elected. They're not the intellectual type that we are. They're a poor lot." You hear it said about the revival in this day. "What kind of crowd hears them? What kind goes to these meetings? What kind of a people are they?"

I heard a fellow say not long ago - he was Hope's stepfather, and I was telling him about the baptism of the Holy Spirit. He said, "Now, who would believe a thing like that, unless some kind of group like you got up there?" He said, "You let So-and-so" (a businessman here in the town as wicked as all) "let him say that he received the Holy Ghost, then I'd believe it."

I said, "Don't worry, he'll never say it." The man died instantly without God. See? You be careful what you're doing-, be careful what you're saying. You need a life worthy of the Gospel. That's right!

The Jewish leaders didn't believe that little flock of people that madman by the name of Jesus of Nazareth, born (they thought) by an illegitimate birth. And the people believed them, because they said, "Why, his father is Joseph, and Mary was to have this baby before she was even married. Why, it was illegitimate. And what is he, but just a madman? He's one of those funny sorts of fellows. Don't go to hear him." What did they do? They were sending their souls to hell.

Jesus said, "Let them alone. If the blind leads the blind, don't they both fall into the ditch?" That's right. They didn't know it. They wouldn't believe it. They could not.

They could not see how rejecting a simple people with a simple Message could cause a great nation to fall into ruins. Now listen! They could not understand that of a simple, ordinary, common group of people. You know, the Bible said that the common people heard Jesus gladly.

I had a little incident happen in Mexico not long ago. General Valderna, elected of God - the Light shined across his path once in one of the meetings. That great Catholic warrior, one of the highest generals in Mexico, came humbly to the altar and received the baptism of the Holy Ghost. He went back down into Mexico, and he kept crying for me to come down there. Finally I decided to go down. The Lord led me - I had a vision and told my wife. I went down there; and when he received, he being one of their chief generals - a four-star general - went to the headquarters, to his government. (And they're hard against Protestants down there, you know.) So they knew this was going to be a terrific meeting, and he went down there and got a militia guard. And when they knew, they got the big arena. And they were going to bring me in like that. The government was bringing me in. So when they did, the bishop, one of the great bishops of the Catholic church went up to the governor and said, "Sir, I understand that you're bringing in a non-Catholic."

He said, "Yes, what about it?"

"Why," he said, "you can't have a man like that in here. This government has never been known to do a thing like that."

"But," he said, "we've done it now!" He said, "Why, the man's a reputable man. I understand that thousands of people came out to hear him. General Valderna, he's my bosom friend," he said. The president himself's a Protestant, you know, Methodist. So he said, "The man's a reputable man, as far as I know. General Valderna here, he was converted under this man. Why, he's as far as I know a reputable person. Thousands of people, they claim, will come and hear him."

And this bishop said, "What kind of people are they, sir? Just the ignorant, those are the ones that go to hear a person like that."

The President said, "Sir, you've had them for five hundred years, why are they ignorant?" That was enough. That settled it. Oh, my! That dehorned them. Yes, sir! Yes!

Then, when that little baby was raised from the dead, I sent a runner behind the man. The lady was saying in Spanish, "The baby died this morning at 9:00 o'clock." And it was pouring with rain, yet there were about ten thousand converts to Christ each night. The night before an old blind man had received his sight on the platform. Oh, it was three or four times the size of this tabernacle and about so high with old shawls and bats lying. They let me down on ropes into the ring to get me in.

I just walked out there and started preaching by faith. Billy came and said, "Daddy, you're going to have to do something with that woman. I've got three-hundred ushers standing there, and they can't stop a little tiny woman weighing a hundred pounds or nearly." And a pretty little lady about so high, about - oh, maybe it was her first baby - I'd say she was twenty-three or twenty-five years old.

And she was standing there with her hair hanging down and holding a little baby. She'd make a lunge for that line, and the men would push her back. And she'd climb up over the top of them, that baby on her hip, any way, go between their legs, or anything. They'd get her up there and have to kick her off the platform. And they didn't have a prayer card to give her.

Billy said, "If I let her come in there, Daddy, with that dead baby and no prayer card, while those others have been standing here two or three days in that rain and sun, letting her get ahead of them, it'll cause a fuss down there."

I said, "That's all right." Brother Moore was there, and he's a big bald-headed like me. And I said, "She doesn't know who's who, with so many people." I said, "Send one of the brethren from the tabernacle" (he's gone to glory now, I can't think of his name just at this time). But he was standing back there. So I said, "Brother Moore, go down and pray for the baby; and she'll never know whether it's me or you. Just go on down. She's not able to speak English."

And so Brother Moore said, "All right, Brother Branham."

He started to walk down. And I said, "As I was saying,..." And I saw a little baby, a little Mexican baby sitting in front of me, just laughing. I said, "Wait a minute. Let the little lady through."

Billy said, "I can't do that, Daddy, she

I said, "I saw a vision, Billy!"

He said, "Oh, that's different!"

So we opened up the crowd like that, and brought her through. Here she came falling on her knees with the prayer beads in her hand. I said, "Get up." So I said, "Heavenly Father, now I don't know what You're going to do; I don't know whether You just want me to satisfy the woman by praying for the baby or what, but" (I said) "I lay my hands upon the little baby in the Name of the Lord Jesus" Oust the same thing as I did to Brother Way, lying there on

the floor dead the other day). And the blanket kicked and that little baby started screaming, and it had come back to it's life.

Then I sent a runner, Brother Espinosa, to go with her to the doctor and get a sworn affidavit from the doctor that that baby (and this was about 10:00 o'clock that night) died at 9:00 o'clock that morning in his office with pneumonia. He got a sworn statement from the doctor. And the papers couldn't keep that still, you know, so they had to come over. They interviewed me, and the bishop said, "Do you think that our saints could do that too?"

I said, "If they're living."

"Oh," he said, "you can't be a saint until you're dead." There you are. See? And the people -

You saw the other day where they had this nun they played up in the paper so? A new saint died, oh, a hundred years ago, or something like that, and they canonised her now and made a saint out of her. And they said that she came back from the dead and prayed for some sick person that had leukaemia (wasn't it?). It was in one of the magazines. Just think how they'd try to play that up, and when there's hundreds and hundreds of cases right under the nose of the people here. What's that thing done for? For a thing to play the Protestant church right into it (see?), and make it think something. And then the real works of the Lord, where it's perfectly vindicated and proved, they don't dare to touch the paper with it. There you are. They received an invitation and turned it down. Yes, sir!

They can't understand how a simple Message, a simple people, when they reject a thing like that, would cause them to go into chaos.

A woman said to me at Grants Pass, Oregon, some time ago, a Catholic girl, who came out there to condemn and write up - she was a newspaper reporter, a packet of cigarettes in her hand. And she said, "I want to talk to you."

I said, "What is it you want to say?"

She said, "I want to ask you some questions about this religion of yours."

And I said, "What is it you want ask?"

And she said, "By what authority do you do this?"

I said, "In the Name of Jesus Christ by a Divine call." And she went ahead smarting off. I said, "Just a minute!"

She said, "If I had to associate with that crowd of ignoramuses up there, I wouldn't even want to be a Christian." She said, "And if they say that those people will rule the earth some day, I hope I'm not here."

I said, "Don't worry, you won't be. You don't have to worry about that."

"Why," she said, "all that carrying on and screaming-."

I said, "And you claim to be a Catholic?"

She said, "I am."

I said, "Did you know the blessed virgin Mary had to receive the Holy Ghost, and speak in tongues, and dance in the Spirit the same way they did, before God would receive her? You call her the mother of God."

She said, "That's nonsense."

I thought, "Just a minute, I can prove it to you."

"I'm not supposed to look at the Bible."

I said, "Then how are you going to know what's Truth or not?"

She said, "I take my church's word."

I said, "This is God's Word. Here It is right here. I challenge you to look at It. And Mary was with them up there in the upper room and received the baptism of the Holy Ghost just as the rest of them did, and you call her the mother of God. Then you call those people a bunch of trash and backwash." I said, "Don't worry, you won't be there, you don't have much to worry about; if that's all you have got to worry about, you had better worry about your own sinful soul, girl." And I let her go.

Now, think of all this. God makes it so simple. How could Ahab, how could Jezebel, how could those people who thought that Elijah was a witch, thought he was a spiritualist - Even Ahab said, "Here's the one that's caused all this trouble to Israel."

He said, "You're the one that has troubled Israel."

How could that nation think that to reject the message of a fuzzy-faced man like that, no priestly garments on, and so forth, would be the condemnation of it? How could Egypt, that ruled the world with pharaohs in its class and dignity (the world has never come to that place again in science and so forth), how could they think what it meant to reject an old prophet eighty years old with whiskers hanging down and grey hair, stomping out of there, a fugitive, and coming out there with a message, "You'll either let them go or God will destroy the nation!?" How could Pharaoh? „You'll obey me, Pharaoh!"

Pharaoh said, "Obey?" He, Pharaoh, obey an old man, some old crank (they thought)! Turn a fellow like that down and destroy a nation? But it did it. Oh, my!

Let's stop, pause a few minutes, and have a prayer, and think. What day are we living in? Where are we in time? In another modern, scientific age. We had better think. Maybe if people stop and pray a little while and think a little bit, you feel better after you get through doing it. That's right!

A Christian is not a tool or some kind of a mechanical wrench to a great big religious regime. That's right! A Christian's not some kind of a tool that keeps a religious organisation moving. That is not a Christian. **A Christian is to be Christ-like. And a Christian cannot be a Christian until Christ comes into the man, the Life of Christ in him. Then it produces the Life that Christ lived, and you do the things that Christ did.**

What am I talking about? Personal relationship with Christ. What is it? Is your life worthy of *the Gospel*? Now, I'm trying to lay that background there to show you something about those men and women who were renowned.

Did you notice last Sunday night, something I forgot to put in (Genesis the 6th chapter and the 4th verse)? Those men who took to themselves women for wives were men of old, renowned, renowned men taking women, not wives, women, going after strange flesh.

Look at England a couple weeks ago. Look in the United Nations. Look everywhere, it's full of prostitution. Great men, great, in high offices, bringing disgrace upon the nations, running after women. That great man there in England, some kind of a politician, why, did you notice, he had a pretty wife. Her picture was there along with his. And look at that Russian prostitute, but she was all sexily dressed and threw herself out there to display her female flesh. And the man fell for it.

What we need today is sons of God. We need men in government that are sons of God. That's right! Therefore a good godly king would stop all this nonsense. There wouldn't be any strings to pull. Like David did, he put a stop to it. He certainly did, because he was a king.

The real way is God being the King, and God sending prophets. Didn't Samuel tell them before they ever got a king? He said, "God's your King. Have I ever told you anything in the Name of the Lord but what it came to pass?"

They said, "No, that's right."

"Have I ever sponged on you for your living?"

"No, you never did sponge on us for a living."

'And I've never told you anything but what was right before the Lord. I said, 'God is your King.'"

"Oh, we realise that, and we know you're a good man, Samuel. We believe the Word of the Lord comes to you, but we want a king anyhow." See? That's what they did.

Pentecost wanted an organisation anyhow. It got it. That's right! They wanted to be like the rest of the churches. There you are! Go ahead, that's just typical, but God is our King. God is our King! Yes, sir!

Why is it? It's because the people, as they did in the days of Christ, as they have done in every age, find an excuse. They have their own creeds. You might not want to say, "I bought a cow, and I've got to go to see whether she gives milk, or what stock she is." You might not have that excuse, but here's the kind of excuse the people may say: "I'm a Presbyterian. We don't believe in that." "I'm a Baptist. We don't believe in any such stuff as that." Or, "I'm a Lutheran." Well, that doesn't have anything to do with it. That doesn't mean you're a Christian. That means that you belong to a group of people that are organised, and you belong to the Lutheran lodge, the Baptist lodge, or the Pentecostal lodge. There is no such a thing as a Pentecostal church. There is no such a thing as Baptist church; it's a Baptist lodge, Pentecostal lodge, Presbyterian lodge. For there's only one Church, and there's only one way you can get into it, and that's by birth. You're born into the Church of Jesus Christ and into membership of His Body, of the Spiritual delegation of Heaven. And then there are signs that Christ is with you and lives through you.

Christians, oh, you must have a personal relationship with God. In order to be a son of God, you must become related to God. He must be your Father in order for you to be a son. And only His sons and daughters are saved, not the members of a church, but sons and daughters. There's only one thing - one thing - that will produce that; that's the new birth. The new birth is the only thing that will produce a relationship to God. Is that right, sons and daughters?

Then, when this has taken place, here's the question I want to get to you: as the man said, "What do we do then after we've been born again?" So many ask me that question. "What should I do then, Brother Branham?" If you are born again, your entire nature is changed. You are dead to the things you once thought.

"What do you say, Brother Branham? When I joined the church, I got that." Well then, God said Jesus Christ is the same yesterday, today, and for ever; He still heals the sick; He still shows visions. "But, Brother Branham, my church -." Now, you're not born again. See? You can't be, for if the very God, His Life, is in you, as you're in the life of your father, so that the very life of God is in you and the very Spirit that was in Christ is in you, how can the Spirit live in Jesus Christ and write this, and then come back down in you and deny that? See? It can't do it. It'll punctuate every word with "Amen!"

Then, if you say, "Well, I'm a good member of the church," that doesn't have one thing to do with it. I know the heathen down in Africa. Amongst my dark brethren down there, I find the morals of those people higher than of ninety per cent of the American people. Why, in some of the tribes there, if a young girl is not married till she's a certain age or when she's a certain size, and no one has taken her yet, they know there's something wrong. They excommunicate her. She takes off tribal paint and she goes into the city, and then she just becomes a renegade. And when she's married, she's tested for her virginity! If the little virgin veil is broken, then she has to tell who did it. And they kill them both together. Wouldn't there be a lot of killing in America if that took place? See? Then you call them heathen. Oh, my! They can come and teach people that call themselves church members how to live cleanly. That's right!

We never found one case of venereal disease in the whole trip through South Africa. They don't have such a thing. There you are! See, it's just our own dirty, filthy ways as white people. That's right! We've got away from God.

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When this new birth takes place, you'll then find out that the Spirit that comes in you from the new birth will cause you to believe and do everything that God says in His Word for you to do. And everything that the Bible quotes for you to do, you'll punctuate it with an "Amen." And you'll not stop day or night until you receive it. That's right! That's right! And in all this time you'll certainly above everything bear the fruit of the Spirit.

You say, "Will I speak with tongues?" You might do that, and you might not. "Will I shout?" You might do that; you might not. But there's one thing you surely will do. You will bear the fruit of the Spirit; and the fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, faith, longsuffering, meekness, gentleness, patience. Your temper will not be ... (Brother Branham makes a sound imitating a shout of ill-temper -- Ed.) Just remember, when you got that, that poisons the Holy Spirit

away from you. See? When you get to a place that you want to quarrel with everybody that comes along, there's something wrong. When you get to a place where a minister will read from the Bible that it's wrong to do a certain thing, and you (Brother Branham illustrates a bad attitude - Ed.), just remember, there's no Christianity there at all. That just shows that, "By their fruits you shall know them." It's what Jesus said. See?

If the Word and God said so, that Spirit in you will cope with that Word every time, because the genuine Holy Spirit will cope with the Word, and because the Word is Life and Spirit. Jesus said, "My Words are Life." And if you've got Eternal Life, and He is the Word, how can the Word deny the Word? See? What kind of a person would you make God? That's one way to know that you're a Christian, when you can fully agree with every Word of God, and you find yourself in love with your enemies.

Somebody said, "Well, he's nothing but a holy roller," and you start to get angry. Be careful, be careful! But when you really find in yourself that you love them, and that regardless of what they do, you still love them (see?), then you've begun to find the Holy Spirit's in you.

And your patience gets from about that long till it just doesn't have an end. If anybody just keeps saying things about you, "Well, I don't care what you say," don't get stirred up. If you get stirred up, you'd better go and pray first, before you talk to them again. Don't get into fusses. Don't like to get in a fuss. If you like to see somebody stand up in church and say, "D'you know what? I tell you So-and-so did so-and-so," you say, "Now, Brother, shame on you!"

But if you say, "Oh, is that so?" and listen to that scandal, watch out! The Holy Spirit's not a cesspool. See? No, no; no, no! The heart that's occupied by the Holy Spirit is full of holiness, purity, thinketh no evil, doeth no evil, believeth all things endureth, is long suffering. See?

Don't fuss. When the family gets in a fuss, don't fuss with them. Your mother said, "I'm not having you going over to that old church anymore. What are you thinking about? Now, you're letting your hair grow out; you look like some old grandma!" Don't fuss with her. Say, "All right, mother. That's all right, I love you just the same, and I'll be praying for you as long as I live." See?

Now, don't fuss. See? Temper breeds temper. The first thing you know, you'll grieve the Holy Spirit away from you and you'll be fussing back. Then the Holy Spirit takes its flight. Temper breeds temper, and love breeds love. See? Be full of love. Jesus said, "Thus will all men know you're My disciples, when you have love one for another." That's the fruit of the Holy Spirit, love.

And did you know, you are a little creator yourself? Did you know that? Certainly! You've seen people that you just love to be around; you don't know why, they're just that loving type of person. Haven't you seen that? Just so kind that you like to be around them. They create that atmosphere by the life they live, the way they talk, their conversation. Then you've seen those that all the time you shun. All the time they want to talk about something evil and talk about somebody, and say, "Oh, my, there they come, they're going to criticise somebody. They're - he's in here now; he's going to talk about this man. -All they're going to do is tell dirty jokes, or something about women," or something like that. You just hate to be near them. See? They create. Seemingly they're pretty nice people, but they create that atmosphere. And the things that you think on, the things that you do, your actions and the things you talk about create an atmosphere.

I went into a man's office here in this city, and the man is a trustee - or deacon it is - in a fine church. And I went in there to see that man about some business, and there was a radio over there with the rock-and-roll or twist on, whatever it was, just as hard as it could go. And I guess there were forty pin-ups of nude women in his office. Now, you can't tell me how much he was deacon or how much more! You let me see what you look at, what you read, and the kind of music you listen to, the crowd you associate with, and I'll tell you what kind of a spirit's in you. See? Yes?

You hear a man say, "We, do so-and-so? That crowd of -." Just remember, I don't care what he says. His words speak louder his actions speak louder than anything he could say. He could testify, say he's a Christian (certainly!), and maybe do anything, but you just watch the kind of a life he lives. That tells you what he is.

Now could you imagine a man with a life that would say, "To believe in Divine healing, that's something for the birds. That was back in years ago; there's no such thing today." Is that life worthy of the Gospel that testifies that Christ was wounded for our transgressions and with His stripes we were healed?

You say, "But I'm a deacon." I don't care, you might be a bishop.

I heard Bishop Sheen say about two years ago (I'll never turn him on again): "A man that would believe and try to live by the Bible is like somebody trying to walk through muddy waters!" Bishop Sheen! Then turn around and say, "When I get to heaven, d'you know what? When I meet Jesus I'm going to tell him, 'I'm Bishop Sheen,' and He'll say, 'Oh, yes, I heard my mother speak of you!'" Paganism! Men that would blaspheme that Word! God be merciful. I'm not the judge. See? That Word's the Truth. That's right! And the Spirit of God will recognise His own writing. He's identified by His writing. It speaks of Him. And you're identified by believing It. That gives you your credentials of identification.

Don't fuss with others and don't have these family fusses. As I said, love breeds love, and temper breeds temper.

Now, now, let's watch. Look at Jesus just for a minute. He was your Example. (I hope you're not getting too tired.) Look! Let's look at Jesus just a minute. He was our Example. He said so. "For I have given you an example, that you should do to others as I have done to you."

Now watch! When He came into the world, when there was more or as much unbelief in the world right then as there ever was, it didn't even slow Him up. He went right on preaching just the same and healing just the same. It never hindered Him. There were critics. The Man was criticised from the time He was a baby until He died on the cross. Did it stop Him? No, sir! What was His goal? "Always do that which the Father has written - ' always do what's pleasing Him."

Look at Jesus! Talk about us humbling ourselves! When God Himself became a baby, instead of coming in a little crib somewhere in a decent home, He was born out there over a manure pile in a stable amongst bawling calves. They wrapped Him in swaddling clothes taken off the neck of the yoke of an ox. The poorest of the poor, and yet the Creator of the heavens and the earth.

One cold rainy night, they said, "Master, we'll go home with You."

He said, "The foxes have holes, and the birds have nests, but I don't even have a place to lay My head." God, Jehovah humbled Himself and became a Man, represented in sinful flesh to redeem you and me. Who are we then? He was our Example. Who am I? Nothing!

I was telling someone this afternoon in a little meeting-, I said, "Every son that's born of God has to be tried first, chastened." And I remember when I had mine (or my greatest hour). When a man's born again there's a little spot like his fingernail in size that God injects into his system, and it falls into his heart and anchors there. Then Satan makes him prove it. And if that isn't there, you're gone.

I remember there, in the hospital, I was about twenty-two years old, twenty-three maybe, a young man; and my father, dying in my arms, and my saying that God is a Healer. And my own father in a heart attack laid his head in my arm and I was praying for him; and saw him turn those eyes, and look at me, and fall off to go to meet God. I took him over and buried him by the side of my brother, and the flowers were still fresh on his grave; with me preaching a God that heals the sick, working for the Public Service Company for twenty cents an hour, and my wife working out yonder at the shirt factory to help us make a living for a little eighteen-months-old boy, Billy Paul, and an eight-months-old child that she was carrying.

I saw Sister Wilson nod her head. She remembers that, as do Roy Slaughter and some of the old-timers.

What did I do? I walked the streets with a sandwich in my hand, came down off the pole, and testified to everybody that came by about the love of Jesus Christ. I went to the garage and asked them if I could use it and talk to the mechanics. I went in there and said, "Men, have you ever been saved yet?" I found something in my heart. I would go into the grocery stores at night-time, come home at 2:00 or 3:00 o'clock in the morning from making sick calls all night long. I'd just sit down, change, and put on my work clothes, and sit there in the chair and rest till daylight, get up and go. I was so thin from fasting and praying, that I'd have to pray to put my spurs on to get up a pole. I was preaching, and preaching God was great, God was mercy, God was love, to the people, and here was my daddy dying on my arms and my brother had died - was killed while I was standing in the pulpit down here at this little coloured Pentecostal church, preaching. They came and told me, "Your brother was killed up on the highway. A car hit him and killed him." His own brother's blood was dripping off his shirt where he had picked him up on the highway. Right after I had buried him, my daddy died. Then there lay my wife out there.

And I went to come over here to this tabernacle. From off this, where this platform stands, I told the people six months before it happened, there'll come a flood. And I saw an angel take a rod and measure twenty-two feet over Spring Street.

Sandy Davis and the others who were sitting here, laughed and said, "It was only about eight or ten inches in 1884, boy. What's talking with you?"

I said, "It'll be so, because I saw it in one of those trances. And they told me so, and it'll be there." And there's a mark on Spring Street today of twenty-two feet of water. I said, "I rowed over the top of this tabernacle in a boat," and I did.

During that time, my wife got sick. I prayed for her, and I came to the tabernacle. People were waiting on me. I said, "She's dying."

"Oh, it's just your wife that -."

I said, "She's dying." I went over there and prayed and prayed and prayed. And I'd hold my hands out; and she took hold of my hand. She said, "Billy, I'll meet you in the morning, standing over there." She said, "Get the kiddies together and meet me at the gate."

I said, "Just start hollering, 'Bill', I'll be there." See? And she went out. I laid her down there in the morgue, went up home to lie down; and when I did, little Billy Paul staying with Mrs. Broy was so sick that the doctor was expecting him to die at any time. I remember praying for Billy; and here came Brother Frank and got me. He said, "Your baby's dying!" (the little girl).

And I went out to the hospital. Doctor Adair wouldn't let me go in. He said, "She's got meningitis; you'll take it back to Billy Paul." He had the nurse give me some kind of a red stuff to take, something to quieten me. I had them to leave the room and I threw the stuff out the window. I slipped out of the back door, and went down into the basement. There lay the baby there, before the isolation ward, flies all in her little eyes. And I just took the old mosquito bar, shooed them away and put it over it. I got down; I said, "God, there lie my daddy and brother yonder, and the flowers on their graves. There lies Hope yonder, and here's my baby dying. Don't take her, Lord."

And He just pulled down the curtain as if to say, "Shut up, I don't want to hear you at all." He wouldn't even talk to me.

And then if He wouldn't talk to me, it was Satan's time. He said, "Now, I thought you said He was a good God. What's all this you're hollering about? You're just a boy. Look around over the city, every girl and every boy you ever associated with think you've lost your mind. You have." Now, he couldn't tell me there was no God, because I'd already seen there was. But he told me He didn't care for me.

I sat all night long, all day long. I said this to God. "What have I done? Show me, Lord. Don't let the innocent have to suffer for me if I've done wrong." I didn't know He was trying me. But every son that comes to God's got to be

tried. I said, "Tell me what I've done, I'll make it right. What have I done but preach all day long and all night long, and just giving my life constantly. What have I done?"

Satan said, "That's right. And you see now when it comes to you, and you've told all of them that you believe that He's a great healer, and your baby's lying there dying, he refused even to hear. Your wife died with tubercular pneumonia. You said He could heal cancers, and there He is. Now, you talk about His being good and how good He is to people. What about you?"

Then I began to listen to him. "That's reasoning," I thought, "that's right."

He said, "He doesn't have to speak the word, only look at your baby and it'd live."

I said, "That's right."

"And as much as you've done for Him, yet that's what He does for You."

I said, "That's right." I began to think, "Well, what -." See, everything begins to break away when it comes to reasonings. But when it came to that, that stuck. It stayed there. I was just about ready to say, "Then I'll quit." But when it got to the point where all the reasoning powers had broken away, then it came to that Eternal Life, that new birth. What if it hadn't have been there? What if it hadn't? We wouldn't have known one another the way we do now. This church would've not been here like this; nor the thousands and millions around the world. But thank God it was there.

Then when I thought, "What! Who am I anyhow? Who am I to question His majesty? Who am I to question the Creator that gave me my very life here on earth? Where did I get that baby? Who gave it to me? It's not mine anyhow. He just loaned her to me for a while." I said, "Satan, get away from me." I went over and laid my hand on the baby. I said, "God bless you, Sweetheart! In a minute Daddy will take you down and put you on Mommy's arms. The Angels will bear your little soul away, and I'll meet you in that morning." I said, "Lord, You gave her to me, You're taking her away. And though You slay me, as Job said, yet I'd love You and I believe You. If you send me to hell, I'll love You in hell. I can't get away from that." There you are! (Side 2 begins incompletely -Ed.)

...No such things as these things, they've never been on that sacred ground, as I was saying this morning-, they know nothing of it. How can they say that they're children of God and deny the Word of God? How can you do it, denying the very Holy Spirit that bought you?

Oh, just remember, Jesus humbled Himself to death for you. He did not fuss. When they spit in His face, He didn't spit back. When they pulled His beard out, He didn't pull at theirs. When they slapped Him on one side of the face or the other one, He never slapped them; He prayed for them. He walked on humbly. He was an example of humility.

He was full of faith. Why? He knew His words couldn't fail. He so lived by the Word till He became the Word. Oh God, let me hold both my hands to God before this audience, let me live like that. Let this Word become so that I and this Word's the same thing. Let my words be this Word. In the meditation of my heart, let Him be in my heart, on my mind, tie His commandments upon the post of my intelligence, tie them upon the post of my heart. Let me just see Him. When temptation rises, let me see Christ. When things go wrong, let me just see Him. When I get ready, and the enemy tries to make me get angry, let me see Jesus and know what He would do.

He was so much in the Word till He and the Word became the selfsame thing. Watch!

He didn't have to fuss. He knew He and the Word were the same. He knew that He was God's Word made manifest and at God's command would finally conquer the world. He knew that His Word was God's Word. He had faith. He knew where He was in God's plan. He didn't have to discuss and say, "Here, you can come over here."

The devil said, "Now look, you can perform miracles. You know you've got great faith. You can perform miracles. I'll build you a building twice the size of Oral Roberts', because all the people will give. The only thing you have to do is: - Show them, jump off this building here and just go right down, because it's written, 'The angels shall bear thee up, lest at any time thou dash thy foot against a stone.'" See? He knew He had power. He knew that He could do it. He knew it was in Him, but He didn't want to use it till God told Him to. See, He wanted to be God, and He be the Word, and all. And He knew that when He spoke anything, that it was God's Word; and though heaven and earth pass away, that that Word would some day conquer.

He wasn't cantankerous or worked up. He spoke just the words of God. Every Word that came from His lips was God's anointed Word. Wouldn't it be wonderful if we could say that? "My word and God's Word are the same. What I say He honours, because I do nothing till He tells me first." Oh, there's your example. There's a life worthy of the Gospel.

It was not those priests that were so educated and polished, those great dignities that could stand and make long prayers, and devour widows' houses, and divide the high seats in the congregation, and do all these things, that had lives worthy of the Gospel. But He was worthy of the Gospel, so perfectly that God said, "This is My beloved Son in Whom I'm well pleased. Hear ye Him! My Word is He; He is My Word. He and I are the same."

No! Watch this now. He knew that His Word would finally conquer the world. He knew where His Word came from. He knew It could never fail, that's the reason He said, "Heaven and earth will pass away, but My Word will never fail." See? He could say that. That was a Man of Whom He and God's Word were the same. He said to them, - "You ought to do this and that."

He said, "Who can condemn Me of sin? Who can accuse Me?" (Sin is unbelief!) "And if I by the finger of God cast out devils, by whom do your sons cast them out?" See, it wasn't that, so it had to be something else. See? "If I -."

They said, "Well, we've cast out devils."

He said, "If I do it by the finger of God (a vindicated Word of God), then by whom do your sons cast them out? Let them be your judges."

The people of His day made fun of Him, talked about Him, humiliated Him every way they could. They spoke all kinds of evil against Him, but He went on.

Now, I want to close in a minute by saying this: The people of this day are a collection of neurotics. The people of this day are a lot of neurotics. They are afraid to take the promises of God. Churchmen, church organisations, are afraid to take the challenge of God's Scripture for this day. They realise that in these modern conditions their social gospel that they preach will not meet the challenge of this hour, any more than Samson could meet it in his condition. It took God, and here's the programme that promised it. (I'll get to that in just a minute. I want to hold that thought a minute.)

Though they call themselves Christians, they adopt creeds, manmade creeds, to take the place of God's Word. So they can take the creed, because man made it, but they're afraid to place their faith in the God that they claim they love. That's right. And then you say such a life's worthy of the Gospel? It can't be.

Though they be church members, that's not worthy of the Gospel. No, indeed! Concerning the Gospel, Jesus said, "Go into all the world and preach the Gospel to every creature; these signs shall follow the believers. "And when you deny that such will follow the believers, how can you have a life worthy of the Gospel? No matter, you might not ever say a bad word. You might keep all the Ten Commandments. That won't have one thing to do with it; it's still not being worthy of the Gospel. See, it wouldn't be. Those priests did all that and were still not worthy. He said, "You're of your father the devil." Who could lay a finger on one of those men? One guilty mark and they were stoned without mercy. They were holy men, and Jesus said, "You're of your father the devil."

Though they call themselves Christians, they love to hold to their creeds. Their creeds - oh! The creeds institute and fulfill the thinking of the modern people of this day. And a man that's going to be a success in this day, has to go with the modern trend of thinking. Let me say that good and clear. See? A man, if he's going to be a success, has to go with the modern thinking of this day. They go down and say, "Oh, isn't he a darling? Isn't he wonderful? He can just stay there so straight, and he never keeps us over fifteen minutes. And our pastor isn't always putting us right or criticising us about these things." **Shame on that pastor! Any man that can stand in the pulpit and look upon the sin of this day and not cry out, there's something wrong with that man. He's not worthy of the Gospel that he claims to be preaching.** That's right!

In so doing, they make themselves excuses and say, "Now look, my congregation would never go along with that."

A man came here not long ago to a certain great church, and he was writing a thesis; and he said, "I'm writing on Divine healing." He said, "Brother Branham, we love you in our denomination." He was right here at the Jefferson Villa. But he said, "I came to find out about this Divine healing." He said, "There's only one fault that my church really finds." See? He said, "You associate around too many Pentecostals."

I said, "Well now, you know, that is right." I said, "That's true. You know, I've always wanted an opportunity to get away from them." I said, "I'll tell you what, I'll come to your town; you get your church to sponsor me."

"Oh," he said, "They wouldn't do that."

I said, "That's what I thought; that's what I thought."

He said, "You see, my denomination won't stand for that." That's as much excuse as "I've married a wife," or "I've bought a yoke of oxen." I don't care how many doctor's degrees you've got, and how much you're looked up to by your denomination, that sort of a ministry is not worthy of the Gospel that's written in this Book. That's right!

Any church members that will take sides with such stuff as that and call themselves Christians, and go out here and live in a contrary way, the women bobbing their hair and wearing clothes that the Bible tells them not to; men carrying on the way they're doing now with a form of godliness, taking drinks, and smoking cigars, and married several times, and becoming deacons in the church; and even pastors and so forth; and the people that show toleration with such as that, should know that that sort of life is not worthy of the Gospel.

A woman that'll talk, and get on the telephone, and tattle and start gossip and strife in the church and things like that, should know that that isn't a life worthy of the Gospel that we're trying to represent. Any person that'll break up a church and start a feud between the people, and things like that, is not worthy of the Gospel that we preach. That's exactly it. It's a form of godliness, denying the power thereof, the power of God that keeps you from such.

Notice, now. They don't do it; they just won't do it. They have the excuse that their church doesn't believe in it. But Jesus would say to a man tonight, speak to his heart and say, "I want you to go and preach the full Gospel."

"My church doesn't stand for it, Lord. You excuse me, if You will. I've got a fine charge. You know, I'm a pastor of one of the greatest churches in this city, Lord. Oh, we praise Your Name down there. Yes, sir, we really do. I can't do it." The same excuse, same thing! So they don't come to the spiritual feast of His promised, vindicated Word.

Did not Jesus say where the carcass is the eagles will gather? Eagles, not buzzards now, eagles. Where the slop is and the carrion, there the buzzards gather. But where the fresh, clean meat is, the eagles will gather. See? Certainly. Where the Word, Eagle Food is, they'll gather.

So they don't come to the spiritual feast that they're invited to. Do you believe that God has given America an invitation the last fifteen years to a great revival, to a spiritual feast? Did they come? No, sir; no sir! Then to reject it and refuse to come, is that life worthy of the Gospel, though they call themselves Christian?

A man came to me not long ago (a great man) and sat at a table and said, "Brother Branham, I want to reach across the table; I want to take hold of your hand. I love you." (I was in a church and heard him preaching.) He said, "I love you. I believe you're God's servant."

I said, "Thank you, doctor. I love you too."

He said, "I want to tell you how much I love you as a brother." And he said, "You see my little queen sitting here, my wife, you remember her?"

I said, "I do."

Said, "The doctor gave her two weeks to live with sarcoma cancer; and you came to the city and you prayed for her, and looked up, and saw a vision, and looked back and told me 'THUS SAITH THE LORD, she'll be healed!' She had a great place in her back sunk in like that, it looked like a part of woman's breast pulled inwards in her back right on her spine. There's not even a trace of it today." He said, "acres sits my queen alive today. How could I do anything but love you for praying that prayer of faith. How could I keep from believing you to be a servant of the Lord when you saw me and told me just exactly what would happen." He said, "Now I've got something for you, Brother Branham." He said, "I belong to the greatest Pentecostal league there is."

I said, "Yes, sir! I know that."

He said, "I talked with the brethren not long ago, and they told me to get in contact with you and tell you that it was a shame that you took that God-given ministry to a collection of people off the river and around like that."

I said, "Is that right?"

He said, "Yes! God sent that ministry to hit the nerve spots, the big spots, the highlights."

I saw the devil talking right then. I thought, "Yes, jump down off this mountain and make a show, you know, or off this building." See, see? I thought I'd just lead him on a little further. My mother used to say, "Give the cow enough rope, and she'll hang herself." I said, "Is that right?"

"Yes," he said, "it's a shame. But what are you? Today you can hardly buy yourself a meal. Look at Oral Roberts and those who stepped in and got out there with one hundredth of the ministry you've got, and look where they go."

I said, "Yes, that's right!" See?

And he said, "My group will take you. Well take you right in as one of our brethren. They'll give you the right hand of fellowship, and well charter a plane and give you your wages of five hundred a week, or more if you want it; and we'll send you to every major city in the country." This happened right there in Phoenix, Arizona, right across the table. And he said, "And we'll pay you. Then let the world, the outside world, the dignitaries, the big guys, the up-and-up's -." He said, "You're always talking about the down-and-out's, we've got the up-and-out's." He said, "Let them see the hand of the Lord. Then I'll let them take my wife along and others can prove that those things that you say come to pass."

I said, "Yes, sir, that'd be great!" Now see, the man is in the position of a D.L. or L.L.D., a writer of books (see?), a Doctor of Literature, a fine writer, a fine man. See, he didn't know the Scripture. Did you know that the Angel that performed those kinds of works never did go to Sodom? He stayed with the called-out group, Abraham. He just didn't know it. I just let him alone, and just sat there a little bit. I just wanted to see what the catch was. And I said, "Well, what would I have to do?"

Said, "Well, Brother Branham, the only thing they said, we discussed it, a few things, little petty things, that you teach, that you'll just lay them aside."

I said, "For instance, what, Brother?"

"Oh," he said, "your baptism, you know. You baptise rather like the oneness, something like that. Little things like that."

I said, "Oh?" I went ahead.

And he said, "The initial evidence, and women preachers and just a few little things like that."

I said, "Ali, ha!" I said, "You know, I'm surprised that one servant of God would ask another servant of God, after paying the tribute to me that you did and calling me a prophet and knowing that the Word of the Lord, or the revelation of the Word, comes to the prophet, and then turn around, Doctor Pope (it doesn't speak for your good intelligence), and ask another servant of God to compromise on the thing that literally means more to him than life itself." I said, "No, sir, Brother Pope, by no means would I do it. No, sir!" What is it? There's a grain of Eternal Life, live or die, whether you're a great man or not a great man.

As I passed by the other day (no regards to these two men), I looked over there, and there was a great picture there at Tulsa, Oklahoma, of Oral Roberts' place coming, a seminary to educate ministers. It's going to cost (and I know Demas Shakarian, Brother Carl Williams and others that are on the board of trustees of it) fifty million dollars, with a three million dollar building. A Pentecostal boy, and that's a great lot that God has done for him.

And I think, "Myself with a seminary. I'm against it to begin with."

And it said, "The future home of Oral Roberts' great seminary" And Oral Roberts with a little ragged tent had once come to my meeting over in Kansas City, Kansas.

I went on down the road, there was a great modern thing. It said, "The future home of Tommy Osborn." Oh man, about a three or four million dollar place going up like that! And Tommy Osborn, one of the finest Christian men, he's a real man, a real God-sent man, had once stood right across the street, that little nervous boy, and a little boy and girl in the car, running around. He said, "Brother Branham, I was there when I saw that maniac run out; and I saw you point your finger in his face and say, 'In the Name of Jesus Christ, come out of him!' I saw him fall across your feet after he put his prophecy and said, 'Tonight I'll knock you plumb out in the middle of that audience of sixty-five hundred people.'" And he said, "I saw you stand there, never raising your voice, say, 'In the Name of the Lord, because that you have challenged the Spirit of God, tonight you'll fall over my feet.'" He said, "I'll show you whose feet I'll fall over."

And I had said, "Come out of him, Satan." He just fell backwards and pinned my feet right to the floor.

Tommy said, "God is God, Brother Branham, that's all! I've had myself nailed in a house for two or three days." He doesn't pull any punches. He'll tell about it. He's not ashamed of it. He said, "D'you think I've got a gift of healing?"

I said, "Forget it, Tommy, you were sent to preach the Gospel. Go and preach it. Go with Brother Bosworth there."

And I looked there in Tulsa and I started before both of those. I thought, "There's Oral Roberts with five hundred machines, so that not even one human hand touches the letters, and four million dollars came in the mail last year, four million!" One fourth of all the money that was taken up in the whole of Christendom the world over, one fourth of the money in all Christendom came in to one man. What a place! I went there to see it.

Now, Oral's my brother. My, I love him. He's a real fellow, real man, and I love him. And he just thinks the world of me, and I do of him too. We just don't agree on Scripture. And as for Tommy Osborn, there's not a better. I just think the world of him; he's one of the finest men that I've met, is Tommy Osborn. And I thought, "When I went into their office and saw what they had, I think I'd be ashamed for them to come and see mine, one little typewriter and us, trying to get the letters out. What a thing, to be sitting in the end of a trailer at that time." I thought, "What would that be?" Then I walked out, and I thought "Well, the future home of Oral Roberts, the future home of Tommy Osborn, and the one doesn't speak to the other one." So I went on down the road, and I thought, "But what about me?"

And something said, "Look up!"

I thought, "Yes, Lord, let me lay up my treasures in Heaven, for there's where my heart is." I'm not saying that for pity, I'm just saying that because it happened, and God knows that that's right. See?

Where is your treasure? Do you want to be some great somebody? If you are, you're nobody. **You get to a place till you don't want to be a great somebody, you want to be a humble little servant to Christ. But that's the way out.** That's all.

Brother Boze and others were forming a church in Chicago. They just had to give up the Philadelphian Church to that denomination. Now, they were talking about getting some fellow with his coat back like this, some D.D. I said, "You're on your road out. If you want to find a real pastor for that church, get a little old humble fellow that can hardly read his name with his heart on fire for God. Just take that man; that's the one you want to get, somebody that doesn't know all these things, somebody that won't dictate, and drive, and throw you into all kinds of debts and everything else, and just feed you the Word of God. That's the kind of a person to get."

So they won't come to the spiritual feast. I've got to close. I've gone overtime now; in about six minutes we'll be dismissing, the Lord willing.

I hear some say, "But Brother Branham, you'd better withdraw that statement. The people are not neurotics. This people are not neurotics; they are only educated." They're educated neurotics. That's right! Yes! If you say, "They're not neurotics, they're educated." I want to ask you a question. See, you understand? I want to ask you a question then. Please explain their actions in this day if they're not neurotics. Tell me what makes them act in the way they do if they're not neurotics?" See? Every fellow is pulling for his denomination, greedy. Jesus wasn't like that. He wasn't in any hurry about anything. See? He wasn't greedy. He was our Example.

Crime, that nation! The nation's got more crime than it ever had, and what's wrong? Teenagers, church members, taking lives, men shooting their wives and family and burning up their children! And look at the crime wave. And they're not neurotics? Then what's the matter? Watch their actions? Power-crazy nations, everyone wanting to take the rest to make it one flag, one nation, and that to be their flag and their nation. Powercrazy!

Immorality! Why, the world's more immoral than it ever was. Nude women on the streets, nude women! And they say they're in their right mind! They can't be! They just can't be!

Listen! There was one person in the Bible that stripped his clothes off. That was Legion. He was out of his mind. When Jesus found him and gave him his right mind, he put on his clothes That's right! What makes you strip your clothes off?

The devil. That's right! Then you say they're not neurotics? Start down the street here and drive four city blocks without seeing a nude woman and come back and tell me. All right! Find out.

Then you say they're not neurotics. Then what's wrong? They can't be in their right mind. A right-minded woman wouldn't do that. She's got better sense. She knows what she would be exposing herself to. A host of lust devils out there are just dirty, filthy, sloppy, drunken men, murderers, and everything else.

The world is drinking more liquor now. They spend more money on liquor in the United States, than they spend on groceries. I forget how many times more the alcohol debt costs each year in the nation than it did. And what does alcoholism do? It sends you to the insane institution.

Cancer! When the medical doctors from around the world write in the magazines and tell you, "Cancer by the carload!" - cigarettes. Putting it on rats has proved that it gives you lung cancer. Seventy per cent of them take lung cancer from smoking cigarettes. And those women and men will inhale the smoke right down and blow it in your face. If that's not neurotic, what is neurotic?

When the Gospel of Jesus Christ can be preached and proved, and the God of Heaven in the form of His Pillar of Fire waves over the people and shows that Jesus Christ is in the last session of His coming, giving them the last sign, and yet they laugh at It and make fun of It, and call themselves church members, and then say they're not neurotics, what then? Explain that! (My time just keeps going.) But just ask if they're not neurotics. Definitely, they're educated neurotics. That's exactly so!

Explain their condition. You can't. They cut their hair, wear worldly clothes, and walk out on the street like that. And God's Bible warns against it, even forbids a woman to pray with bobbed hair. And It says to a man that if she does that, she proclaims to her husband that she's immoral herself, and he has a perfect right to give her a divorce and send

her away from him. That's exactly right. Since the Word of God says that, what when a woman hears that, yet continues to wear short hair and call herself a Christian? If that isn't a neurotic, what is a neurotic? I want somebody to tell me what a neurotic is then!

Yes, they're neurotics. Highly educated, with degrees from college. We put more time on educating our children to algebra and biology than we have to the Bible and Jesus Christ. There isn't a kid in this country that can't tell you who David Crockett is. But not a third of them can tell you Who Jesus Christ is. Then the country's not run by neurotics? Certainly it is! How we could go on and on and on, concerning what they do.

Just remember! And the churches endorse it when the Bible condemns it. Are those in the ministry neurotic? Educated neurotics. That's exactly true. The churches endorse it.

Remember Lot. He was a smart man. Look at him just a minute now. (Excuse me for running just a couple minutes over. This is too important. It's going out on tape. You come to hear me make this tape!)

Look, look! Let's just stop a minute. Pray just a second in your heart, "Lord, let me see it." Open your understanding-, may God do it. Just take this nation alone. Let's see what God said.

The Bible says that the sins of Sodom vexed the righteous soul of Lot daily. He just didn't have the plain nerve to stand out against it. Is that right? He couldn't do it, for he was the mayor of the city. He couldn't; but the Bible said that the sins of the Sodomites vexed his soul. He knew it was wrong, but he didn't have the nerve to stand out against it.

Now look. How many Lot's were there in America yesterday, reading their Bible to prepare their message for this day, but passing over the water baptism in the Name of Jesus Christ? How many of them passed over the baptism in the Holy Ghost, Jesus Christ the same yesterday, today, and for ever? Mark 16: "These signs shall follow them that believe." John 14:12: "He that believeth on Me, the works that I do shall he do also." "If ye abide in Me and My Word in you, ask what you will and it shall be done." How many Lots saw that, but because of their excuse of their denomination, it was passed over?

They look out and see it in the Bible. They look at their congregations of bobbed-haired women, and they know the Bible condemns it. They see going down the streets their own church members, going down the street with shorts on, and they know the Word's against it. But they haven't got the nerve to call out against it. But yet the man who professes to be a Christian, his soul within him cries out against it. But he hasn't got the nerve. If that isn't modern Sodom, where is it? God give us somebody that'll cry out against it. That's right! Like John the Baptist said, "The axe is laid to the root of the tree." That's what we need today.

Watch. They're a modern Sodom. Remember. See, the whole land has become a modern Sodom and Gomorrah! Lot's day being lived all over again; Noah's day being lived all over again. For his honest conviction tells him by the Word that it's wrong.

Look at Chicago, greater Chicago, when those three hundred preachers were sitting there. The Lord told me that night what they were going to do. They had a trap set for me. I was supposed to go on over there. I went and told Brother Carlson, "You'll not have it in that hotel. You'll have to take it to another place, and it'll be a green room. And they have a trap set for me, haven't they, Brother Carlson?" He dropped his head. He sat there in my office a few days ago to arrange for me to come to the Chicago meeting. He said, "I'll never forget that, Brother Branham."

And I said, "They've got a trap set for me. Why, Brother Carlson? Are you afraid to tell me why, you and Tommy Hicks?" They dropped their heads. I said, "Tommy, why don't you go up and speak?"

He said, "I couldn't do it."

I said, "I thought you said you'd do me a favour." I said, "Last night the Lord told me, 'You're going down there today, and you'll find out you're not going to get that building. You're going to another building. Dr. Mead will be sitting on this side. That coloured man and his wife that sings will be sitting right here,' and so forth, where they'll all be sitting. I said, 'There'll be a Buddhist priest here.' And I said, 'Now, find out! They've got it against me because I preach water baptism in the Name of our Lord Jesus Christ. They've got it against me because I preach the serpent's seed, and also preach against the evidence that every man that speaks with tongues has got the Holy Ghost, and such things.' I said, 'Come down and watch God.'"

We got in there. They went down there and two hours from then or better (sometime that afternoon) they called up Brother Carlson; and he said, the man that let him have that and accepted a down-payment on it now said we have to cancel, because the manager said he'd already promised it to a band for that morning.

And they couldn't have it. So we went out to the 'Town and Country'. And that morning when we got in there and stood in there, Brother Carlson said, "There's one thing: you brethren might disagree with Brother Branham, but, he's not seared to say what he believes." He said, "He told me these things would happen just exactly the way they are." He said, "Now, here he is. Let him speak for himself."

I just took the Scripture, "I'm not disobedient to the heavenly vision," as Paul said. I said to them, "You've got it in for me because of water baptism in the Name of Jesus Christ. More than three hundred of you introduced yourself as Doctor So-and-so and Doctor So-and-so. I haven't even got a grammar school education, but I challenge any man here to bring your Bible, and stand here by my side, and deny one of the words that have been said." (You have it on tape out here if you want to hear it.) That was the quietest crowd you ever heard. I said, "What's the matter?" (Is there anybody here tonight that was in that morning meeting, let's see you hold your hands. Yes! Look! Why certainly, look all around.) I said, "Then if you can't support it, keep off of my back." That's right. There is a lot of howling when they're around the corner, but let them come face to face with the issue, it's different. That's right.

Those men went out. Tommy Hicks said, "I want three hundred of those tapes to send to every trinitarian preacher I know of." Those men shaking my hands said, "We'll come down to the tabernacle and be baptised over."

Where are they? Excuses! "I can't do it; my denomination won't let me do it." "I married a wife." "I bought a yoke of oxen." "I bought a piece of ground; I have to go look at it." See? Some of those things are like their excuses. Is that right? Is that life worthy of the Gospel? **If the Gospel's right, let's sell out everything we've got and live for it. Be a Christian.** Yes, sir! Amen. Notice, now, as we close.

But their excuses are their creeds and their denominations. It's like a tree. I was looking at Brother Banks the other day. I had a pine tree I planted when I first moved up there about, oh, fifteen years ago or better. And I let the branches grow out on the pine tree, and we couldn't get the mower back under there. And there wasn't a sprig of grass anyhow. And I went down there and took a saw, and sawed those limbs off until that pine tree was right up here where you could walk under it with a mower; and the prettiest lot of grass you ever saw is under it now. What was it? The seed was there. It had to get the light.

And as long as your excuses try to shadow that seed that you know actually lies there, you're taking the part of Lot. Throw those things away and let the Gospel fight shine in there, the power of Jesus Christ. Yes! Keeping the Light off it will keep it from living, for if the Light ever gets to it, it will spring forth to life. That's the reason the people say, "Don't go" to some of these kinds of meetings. They're afraid lest some of the Light will strike one of their members.

Remember the woman at the well. She was a prostitute. Whereas those priests who had witnessed Jesus tell Nathaniel, "I saw you when you were under the fig tree," said, "He's Beelzebub. He's a fortune-teller. That's the devil."

This little woman, when she walked up there in her immoral state, was living with the sixth man. Jesus said, "Bring me a drink." The conversation started. He said, "Go and get your husband and come here."

She said, "I don't have any."

He said, "You spoke the truth. You've had five, and the one you're living with now is not your husband."

She said, "I perceive that you are a prophet, sir. I know the Messiah will do that when He comes."

Jesus said, "I'm He."

That settled it. When that Light flashed across that seed lying in that little harlot, the harlot days were over. Into the street she went, glorifying God, and said, "Come see a Man Who told me everything I've done. Isn't This the Messiah?" What was it? The Light got to that seed back under the shadow of a prostitute shelter. Yes, sir!

Now, I'm just closing in saying this. (I don't know how many more pages I've got, but I won't take them all. There are about ten, but that's just about one-half the way through.) But let's close in saying this.

Let's compare something one time, of a life that is worthy. Let's compare the life of Saint Paul with that of the rich young ruler. The same Light struck both men. Both had the same invitation from Jesus Christ. Is that right? They both were well trained in the Scriptures. They were both theologians. Remember, Jesus told the rich young ruler, "Keep the Commandments!"

He said, "I've done that from my youth." He was a trained man. So was Saint Paul. Both were well trained in the Scripture; both of them had the Word. One had It from knowledge; the other one had the germ of Life in it. When that Light flashed across in front of Paul, he said, "Lord, Who are You?"

"I'm Jesus."

"Here I am then." He was ready.

The Light struck both men. One was germitized, the other was not. That's the way it is today: the church spiritual, the church natural.

The rich man had his excuse. He couldn't do it. He was too weighted down with too many friends of the world. He didn't want to quit associating. That's what's the matter with a lot of people today. You think that because you belong to a lodge, you just couldn't forsake that brotherhood: "They all drink and things like that, and they do this." All right, go on with it. I've nothing against the lodge, nothing against the church, I'm talking about you. Yes, see? I be nothing against that. It's six of one and a half-a-dozen of the other. I've just finished telling you that the church is nothing but a lodge - the denomination, if they deny the Word of God.

Notice. The rich man had his excuses. He never forsook his testimony, though. We find out that he went in for big business. He had knowledge, and he went to places and increased so much, that he had to build new barns to put his things in. And when he died, some bachelor with his collar turned around preached at his funeral, no doubt. And when he did, they halfmasted the flag-, and he said, "Our dearly beloved brother, the mayor of this city, is now in the arms of the Almighty, because he was a great member of the church. He did so-and-so-and-so." And the Bible says, "In hell he lifted up his eyes, being in torment." See?

And remember, he still wanted to hold to his profession in hell. He saw Lazarus in the bosom of Abraham. And he said, "Father Abraham, send Lazarus down here," still calling him his father. See? He took his knowledge and went to an intellectual church. When the Light struck him, he turned It down. If that isn't the modern trend of the church today, I don't know what it is. No matter what God flashes across their path, the Pillar of Fire or whatever it might be, they with their knowledge can still explain It away and go to the intellectual group for the social standing.

But Paul was already in the social standing, with great knowledge, a great scholar under Gamaliel, a right hand to the high priest, insomuch that he went to the priest and got orders to put all those holy rollers in jail. But when the Light struck his path, and he saw that that same Pillar of Fire that led Israel through the wilderness was Jesus Christ, he forsook all he ever knew. He came to Life.

Could you call that rich man's life a life worthy of the Gospel that he had heard? Though he was a believer, could you call that kind of a life amongst the intellectuals and entertainments worthy? That night up there as the sun went down, giving a toast, and maybe some priest saying a prayer up on top of there? And he had the entertainments while a beggar was lying at his gate down there. And he gave his toast and talked about his great faith that he had in God.

And before daylight the next morning, before the sun could get up, he was in bell. That's right. There are your intellectuals.

But compare the life of Paul, when the Light struck him, and see whether it's worthy. What happened? When the Light struck him, Paul forsook all of his knowledge; he got away from that intellectual group and he walked in the Spirit of Jesus Christ. Glory to God! But as smart as he was, he never even used big words. When he came from amongst those Corinthians, he said, "I never came to you with the wisdom of man. I never came to you with swelling words, lest you put your faith in that; but I came to you in simplicity, in the power of the resurrection of Jesus Christ, that your faith might be in that." There's a life! Watch it!

He never used his education. He never walked with the intellectual folk. He walked in the Spirit of Christ, humble, obedient to the Word of God when it was very much contrary to their creeds. Paul saw the Light and walked in it (is that right?), letting the Life of Christ reflect Jesus Christ to the age in which he lived, so that the people might see the Spirit of God in him. And the humble believed it so much, that they even wanted to bring handkerchiefs. They'd take them off from his body. And they believed it. He was such a representation of Jesus Christ, that they believed that whatever he touched was blessed. Yes. What a man that was! He gave his life, his riches, and everything he had; his education, and forgot all to walk down with fishermen, and beggars and the poor on the street, to let his lights reflect the love of Jesus Christ. He said, "I've been striped across the back thirty-and-nine times. Don't bother me, because I bear in my body the marks of Jesus Christ." The poor little fellow was in such a terrible condition, that he said, "I bear in my body the marks of Jesus Christ." What a difference from this great dignitary with the priests standing all around him.

And when he was at Rome with nobody standing by him, and they were building a block on which to cut off his head, there's where he told it. Oh, my! He said, "There's laid up for me a crown that the Lord, the Righteous Judge, will give me at that day, and not only me but to all of them that love His appearing." There's a life worthy of the Gospel.

What else about him? He stood for Christ. He let the Gospel reflect through him. Before he did, he went and learned the Gospel. Went down into Arabia and stayed three years, and took the Old Testament and showed by the Old Testament that He was Jesus Christ. And he let it reflect through him to a humble group of people and said, "I know how to have a belly full, and I know how to be hungry and wanting" See a man with an education like his and a scholar like him standing with a scholarship from Gamaliel, one of the greatest teachers there was of the day that stood arm in arm with the high priest! Brother, he could have been worth millions of dollars and had all kind of buildings. That's right. But he didn't even have more than one coat.

And Demas saw a man with such a ministry as that: but in 2Timothy, the 3rd chapter, Paul said, 'Demas has forsaken me, and all other men, loving this present world.' He said, "When you come, bring me that coat I left up there. It's getting cold." A man with a ministry like that, yet he only had one coat! Glory to God!

It reminds me of Saint Martin when he was trying to stand for the Gospel and everything before he was converted. In the Nicean *Fathers*, in the history, one day he was going through the city gates of Tours, France. And there was an old tramp lying there dying, having no clothes; and the people passed by that could have given him clothes, but they didn't do it. They passed him by and ignored the old fellow. And Saint Martin stood there and looked at it.

Every soldier had a man to keep his boots shined, but he shined his servant's boots. He took his coat off and with his sword cut it in half, wrapped the old tramp up in it, and said, "We both can live." He went home and went to bed. Lying there and thinking of the old man, he cried. Directly something woke him up. He looked, and standing in the room was Jesus Christ wrapped in that same old piece of garment that he had wrapped the tramp in: Who said, "Inasmuch as you have done it unto the least of these little ones, you've done it unto Me." That's a life worthy of the Gospel. You know how he sealed his life too, don't you?

Look at Polycarp standing for baptism in the Name of Jesus against the Roman Catholic Church! They burned him tied to a stake, tore down a bathhouse and burned him. Look at Irenaeus, and the rest of them that suffered for this cause. Theirs are lives that are worthy.

Look what Paul said in the Book of Hebrews, the 11th chapter. He said they were sawn asunder and pulled apart, wandered about in sheepskins and goatskins, and in the desert, were destitute and so forth, lived lives that this world was not worthy of. There you are! That life's worthy of the Gospel. How are mine and yours going to stand in the day of judgment in comparison with men like that?

Look at Paul now as we follow his career. He stood for the Gospel and let Jesus flow through him regardless of what anybody thought about it, whether the high priest - Why, he went and had his head cut off for it. He was a worthy representative of the Gospel (look at it there), regardless of what people thought, letting the current of Eternal Life flow through him to the extent that he said, "I would be accursed from Christ for my brethren." Now, you know what you do when you get Eternal Life. There's your question; and there's your answer. You can take the intellectual side or take this side. If you've really got Eternal Life, that's what happens. That's what happens.

Paul, ready to be accursed from Christ to let his people, the blind, ignorant people that wouldn't listen to his Gospel, be saved. And I think it's a shame on my own self! I was ready to give them up because they wouldn't listen to me. I feel like repenting and I have repented. See?

Notice, regardless of what others thought, this kind of a life is worthy of the Gospel. Now, I'm closing.

The rich man, like most of us today, shut out and rejected the Word of Life, and became a church member, and showed a life that is proved in the Bible, to be unworthy of the Gospel that he was asked to receive. Is that right? How could the Gospel shine through a darkened light like that, denying the power of God?

Now, the only way to live a life worthy of it, is to let Christ and His Word -He is the Word - be reflected so perfectly in you, that God vindicates what He said in the Word. For Christ died that He might present Himself before God a sacrifice, and He returned back in the form of the Holy Spirit to reflect Him through His people to carry on His work, reflecting Himself through you to fulfill His promised Word in these future days, in accordance with what John the Baptist heard when Christ came. And Christ walked out into the water, and John said, "Behold, the Lamb of God." Nobody else saw It, but he saw It, that light coming down from Heaven like a dove, and heard a Voice saying, "This is My beloved Son in Whom I'm pleased to dwell." He saw It coming. And Jesus walked out into the water, before a preacher that was supposed to be a radical and before the people and said, "I want to be baptised of you."

John said, "Lord, I have need to be baptised of Thee. Why comest Thou to me?" Their eyes met one another, a prophet and His God. Amen! Wouldn't I have loved to stand and watch that and see those stern, deep-set eyes of John find those stern, deep-set eyes of Jesus - second cousins to one another in the flesh.

Jesus said, "John, suffer it to be so now, for thus it becometh us. We're the Message of this hour. It becometh us to fulfill all righteousness."

John thought, "Yes, He's THE SACRIFICE. The sacrifice must be washed before it's presented." Then he said, "Come on." And he baptised Him. Amen! In other words, "It becometh us to fulfill all righteousness." Jesus, knowing that that man was genuine, said, "There's never been a man born of a woman like him. He's more than a prophet. If you can receive it, this is more than a prophet."

And Jesus looked into his heart and knew that His own cousin met Him there face to face. John said, "Lord, I have need to be baptised of You, and why do You come to me?"

He said, "Suffer it to be so, John, and remember, it becometh us to fulfill all that God has promised, and I am the Sacrifice. I've got to be washed before being presented." Oh my, my!

And today when the evening Lights are shining, there's not a man in his right mind that can't say it. Any Bible scholar with that Bible knows that this is the last day. **Then it becomes us to fall from these big walls or get away from these things and to get into the righteousness of Jesus Christ in this last day and take on the Seal of God before the devil gives us the mark of the beast. Oh, my!**

Yes! Pray God to let the Light of this day arise in you to let you be an obedient servant to God, and then let the fruit of the Spirit ever remain in your life. And that is a life that is worthy of the Gospel.

Let me say this in closing. **The only way that you can live a life that's worthy of the Gospel is to let the Gospel itself, every bit of the Gospel, come into you and reflect His promises back, letting them be vindicated. Let God live in you to vindicate the promises of this day. Just as Jesus said to John, "Suffer it to be so, John, that's right. But we are the messengers of this day, and we have to fulfill all righteousness." And if we are the Christians of this day, let's receive Jesus Christ into our hearts. And He is the Word. Don't deny any of It, say "It's the Truth." And place It in your heart, and watch the fruit of the Spirit upon you, and fulfill every promise that He made in the Bible. God wants to fulfill His Word, and He doesn't have any hands but mine and yours. He doesn't have any eyes but mine and yours. He has no tongue but mine and yours. "I am the Vine, ye are the branches." The branches bears the fruit. The Vine energises the branch. That's a life that's worthy.**

My prayer is for those over the radio, or out on the tape-land and those that are present. May the God of all grace of Heaven shine His blessed Holy Spirit upon us all, that we from this night henceforward can live a life such that God would say, "I'm well pleased; enter into the eternal joys that have been prepared for you since the foundation of the world." Let the God of Heaven send His blessings upon all you people.

I pray that God will bless you women tonight that have got short hair in such a way that you'll see clearly and get away from this modern trend of the day and realise that the Bible says that you shouldn't do that. And if you're guilty of wearing immoral clothes, I pray the God of Heaven will shed His grace in your heart, and that you'll never be guilty of such a thing again. May the Holy Spirit just open it up to you and show you.

May you without the baptism of the Holy Ghost

May you men with wives that let them be the boss of the house and lead you around - may the God of Heaven give you grace to. set your foot down and bring that woman back to her right mind again to realise that that's your place in Christ. You're not a boss now; but you are the head of the house. Remember, she's not even in the original creation, she's only a by-product of you, given by God to you to take care of you, to keep your clothes clean, and give you your meals, and so forth. She's not your dictator.

You American women that run around with a gob of paint on your face and your nose up in the air: if it'd rain it'd drown you, and then you think you're some sort of a dictator. (You are to a sissy, but not to a real son of God. That's right.) May God give you men grace as sons of God to stop such nonsense as that. That's right!

May He give you grace to throw those cigarettes down, stop listening to those dirty jokes and all that nonsense. Let's be sons of God, walking a life that's worthy of the Gospel. When somebody goes down the street, say, "If ever there was a Christian, there goes one. There goes one that God simply shows Himself right through; and that man is a real Christian, if there ever was a Christian." "You might think she looks old-fashioned. She's a genuine lady." There it is.

Be a reputable Christian, for we are aliens here. This is not our home. Our home is above. We are sons and daughters of a King, of THE KING. May we let our lives be reputable. May we live a life that'll honour that thing that we claim to be, a Christian. And if you can't live that kind of a life, then stop being called a Christian, because you're only bringing reproach upon the cause.

Thank you, people on this hot night, sitting here. I trust that there'll not be one of you lost on that day. I trust that you and I together will find grace before God, and that I'll always be able to stand for that which is Truth, never to hurt you, but never to pull a punch from you. See? If I would, I wouldn't be the right kind of a daddy if I let my kid just do anything. I'll correct them. Any love would do that. Love is corrective. I remember your writing me that note that day, Pat (I've still got it), that love is corrective. The Bible says so. That's the reason God corrects us; He loves us.

May we live a life from henceforth that's worthy with sweetness and gentleness. Don't pay any attention when they say, "Well, bless God, I know she's got It, she spoke in tongues, she danced in the Spirit." That's all right, but if she doesn't have the fruit of the Spirit, the Spirit isn't there. She's only impersonating some kind of an emotion or something, because the Holy Spirit can only live the life of the fruit of the Spirit; that's the only way He can live on earth.

God bless you. Let us bow our heads just a moment. May the God bless you that has shed forth His Light in this last day, that of His Bible lying here before me, and the picture of these Angels, this mystic Light in the form of a pyramid. Even the scientists don't know how It got here, they can't explain it. But Father, we're thankful You told us months before it happened; and we're grateful to You. Let the people that are called by Thy Name depart from sin tonight, Lord, from unbelief.

Since I've had to speak so rashly against our sisters, may they realise it's not because I don't love them, Lord, but because I don't want to see the devil wind them up till they drop dead one of these days, and then try to meet You in that kind of a condition, after hearing the Truth of God like this. May they feel that they owe it to themselves to go and search the Scriptures and see if that's right, then get down on their knees sincerely and say, "God, is that the Truth?" Then that'll be all that's necessary, Lord, if they'll be sincere about it, for Thy Word is Truth.

The people have sat; many of them maybe heard things that hurt them. But the Spirit of God spoke to them, and they sat still and listened. The hour is getting late. The hour is late in the evening, and it's also late in the time that we're living in. The sun is going down; the world's cooling off. God, darkness will soon set in, and then the coming of the Lord to catch away His Church. How we thank You for this, Lord.

We pray now, that You'll bless every person in the Divine presence and every one that hears this tape, Lord, around the world. May they get away from those old creeds and things, and come and serve the Living God, come and invest in it, do like the queen of the South did. She came, it took her three months to get to where there was a man representing Jesus Christ, or the God of Heaven, namely Solomon. Jesus said she came from the uttermost parts of the world to hear the wisdom of Solomon, and behold a greater than Solomon was here! And we know the greater than Solomon is here, the great Holy Spirit Himself is here, working through the people. How we thank You for this, Father. I pray Your blessings on them.

Now, bless our dear pastor, Brother Neville. Lord as I look at him and think of his labours of love, my heart just jumps. I love him. Just see him as he looks upon his wife and his little children. I pray, God, that You'll strengthen him and give him courage, and bless him for many, many more years of service in this great harvest field that we're in.

Bless all these minister brothers sitting here tonight. Many of them are visitors from other places. I pray that You'll be with them. There's Junie, and Brother Ruddell, and those precious men, who are from sister churches to this church here, standing and holding the Gospel Light in the different parts of the cities round about, this same Light, contending for it. Thank You for those men, Lord. Encourage them and give them grace to stand the great trials and things that come upon the earth to prove all Christians.

Heal the sick and the afflicted, Lord. Be with us through this coming week now. Give us courage. May the little broken up Sunday school lessons of the day never leave their hearts. May they meditate day and night. Grant these blessings, Father. In the Name of Jesus Christ, I ask it. Amen.

Do you love Him? D'you believe it? Let's sing our good song again, I Love Him, as we join ourselves together. Where is Sister Ungren, is she here? One of them, or the sister that plays the piano?

I didn't see Brother Ungren, but I wanted him to sing for me tonight How Great Thou Art, I guess the brother went home. See? I heard that song this morning and I certainly did appreciate that. My, oh my, that just rang through my heart. And I want to hear him sing, How Great Thou Art.

Now, let's sing, I Love *Him*, everybody together. Now, just close your eyes and let's look to Him now. Say, "Lord, if there's any of this carnality in me, take it out right now. Take it out." And you out there, that hear this tape, when you hear this song, sing with us then right in your chair where you're sitting, if you're condemned by the Word. If you don't think it's the Word, search the Scriptures, see if it's right. It behoves you; it means Life or death. And then while we sing this song, if there's carnality in your life, won't you raise up your hand in your chair? Have your children and wife to raise up their hands, your loved ones around you. Sing I Love *Him*, and give your life to Him, and say, "Cleanse me, Lord, from all evil." While we sing now, let's stand.

I love Him, I (Lord Jesus, I pray that You'll
heal the people who'll wear these
handkerchiefs. I bless them in Jesus
Christ's Name. Amen.)
And purchased my salvation
On Calvary's tree.

Now, in this great blessing (Oust keep playing it, Sister), just close your eyes and think a minute now. Let's pray in our hearts, "Lord Jesus, search me. Do I really love You? You said, 'If you love Me, you'll keep My sayings. If you

love Me, you'll keep My Word." And then in your heart say, "Lord, let me keep Your Word. Let me hide It in my heart, never to sin against You (that's to disbelieve anything that You've said)."

And now while we sing, I *Love Him*, let's shake hands with somebody near us, just reach over and say, "God bless you, Brother or Sister" (really quietly, now).

I love Him, I love Him,
Because He first loved me,
And purchased my salvation
On Calvary's tree.

Now, let's raise our hands to Him.

I love Him, I love Him,
Because He first loved me,
And purchased my salvation
On Calvary's tree.

You love Him? Isn't He wonderful? I pray for each one of you children. What good would it do me to stand here and say these things, if in my heart I didn't think it was going help you? I'm tired and worn out and I can hardly stand here. My feet are hurting. And my shoes, I've stood in them and sweated in there and everything till my feet are galled. And I'm so tired. I'm no kid any more, and I've preached three- or four-hour sermons, and prayed for the sick and kept going day and night. Why would I be standing here and doing it? You'd know in all these thirty years if it was for popularity. I've shunned that. You know I don't take money; you know that. And have I told you anything in the Name of the Lord but what came to pass? You know that's right. I love you. It's the love of God that's in my heart for each one of you. I wish I could stand before God and say, "God, let me help them. Let me do this." But I can't do it. Each person has to stand by himself. See?

I believe we're all going up now, one of these days. And if we happen to fall asleep before that time I'm taken from you, remember, I'll meet you over there. I know it's there. The very visions that have told you everything, being perfect, have come to pass just as He said. No one here in all these years can ever say that I've told you anything that would come to pass, except that it did. The world over knows that. You've never seen on a platform other than that I told everybody exactly the Truth. See? It's always been. That same God let me look past the curtain of time, and I saw those women and men throwing their arms around me and hugging me. They said, "Oh, Brother Branham." I just can't sit still. If I'm tired, I go on anyhow.

My back hurts every day. I'm fifty-four years old. You know, you get an extra pain every day. My prayer is: God hold me together, hold me together to preach the Word and stand on that Truth until I see my boy Joseph old enough and filled with the Holy Ghost for me to take this old worn-out Bible and lay It in his hands and say, "Son, carry It to the end of your life. Don't you compromise on It."

I thought maybe Billy would preach the Gospel. God never called him, but I believe of Joseph, even the little mean boy that he is, that God's called him. That's the reason kids can't get along with him. He's a leader. And know that God's called him. I want to train him in the way of the Word of the Lord, that he'll not forsake that Word. I want to do it myself, if God be willing. And when I get old and sit back and see him then stand in the pulpit and say, "This is the same Gospel my daddy stood for. He's sitting there old and broken tonight, but I want to take his place and fill. his shoes, standing here."

Then I'll look up and say, "Lord, let your servant depart in peace." That's what I want to see so badly. I want to keep going until that time comes.

Then, what if I would rise up in another generation. I can't. I have to come with this generation. I have to stand with you.

You are the ones I have to stand for and give an account of before God of the Gospel I preached. Do you think I'd stand here and try to twist you around out of something that I thought was right? I'd be encouraging you to go and do it, but I know that when it's wrong I want to get you out of that into what is right. Truly from my heart, God bearing me record, I love you every one, with real Divine Christian love. God bless you. Pray for me.

I don't know what my future holds, but I know Who's holding my future, so I rest in that.

I turn this pulpit over to a man that I have the supreme confidence in as a servant of Jesus Christ, our pastor, Brother Neville.