

# The Message

Sirs, is this the time?

preached by  
the late

William M. Branham

30<sup>th</sup> December 1962  
at Jeffersonville, USA

**“God’s Spoken Word is the Original Seed”**

**SIRS, IS THIS THE TIME?**  
Preached 30th December, 1962  
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Good evening, my precious friends. So glad to be back again tonight in the service of the Lord our God. I held-you so long this morning till I feel like I ought to be really quick tonight. My, how it was terrible, standing up! And it is as bad tonight. So, it won't be long till we will have some room for you -just as soon as the church gets completed.

No, we are not planning on staying too long tonight. But tomorrow night we are aiming to stay a little while. Tomorrow night, if some of you can come in tomorrow night, we expect to have a great time in the Lord. There will be some fine men here tomorrow night. We will all of us have a time. We are going to serve communion at midnight tomorrow night. I am sure you will like to be in with that: When, outside others are whooping, hollering, shooting, drinking, and so forth, we will just bow reverently before God and take the communion and start the year with our pledging our hearts to God in dedication to Him.

There will be some fine speakers here tomorrow night, sure enough. A brother from Georgia is up here - Brother Palmer, a wonderful speaker. Brother Junior Jackson will be here tomorrow night - Brother Beeler, Brother Neville. Oh my, my! Just on and on. Fine men of God, who will be here. Brother Willard Collins, and all those brethren that have been giving us such great messages, and maybe others will be dropping in. So we will expect a great time tomorrow night.

Now my wife said, "Don't you say this." But I've got to say it anyhow. I am sorry I said, *Empire* this morning, instead of *Umpire*. Billy sitting back there said, "There he goes."

I said, "The empire, he has to have an empire." I meant an umpire. I am like what they said about the Dutchman, you know. "Don't take me for what I say, but what I mean." So, I said, "I think they understand me after all these years."

You know, this is about thirty years I have been behind this pulpit here. Thirty years in the tabernacle. You ought to be knowing me by this time, shouldn't you? Oh my, my education is surely limited. I can't talk, but I make a-truthful noise to the Lord.

I believe it was Doctor Lamsa, of the Lamsa Bible, in the translation, who said it. One time I was speaking and I didn't know he was there. He came back and was talking about the Urim and Thummim. Then he was speaking of that Light. And he said, "What is the matter with these people today?" He said, "The reason the people, the translators, could not translate the Bible correctly, was that the translators tried to translate in the high Yiddish, and Jesus speaking, spoke in the common language that the street people spoke." You know there is a Scripture over in Luke that says, "The common people heard Him gladly." He spoke in their language. I hope that is so again.

We are happy for the Lord. Now I know - I see those ladies standing around. It is bad enough to see men standing, let alone those girls, boys, and ladies, and so forth, standing around the walls - and little children. But we just haven't got adequate seating room. So we pray that next time we have the meetings, after this week, after this time - You know, the next thing coming up, as far as we know, are those Seven Seals; and the Lord willing, we will start on them just immediately the church is built, so that we can get in here. We are coming in for a rededication, and maybe anywhere from one to two, or maybe three weeks' straight meetings now, prior to coming up with the Seven Seals. So, we are expecting a great time in the Lord during that time. And we will for all of you out-of-town people mail you the cards and everything, and let you know just exactly the time, maybe a week or two beforehand.

The contractor (as I understood Billy to say tonight) would be finished the tenth day of February. Well, if he finishes on the tenth, we will start about the fifteenth. Just as soon as they are finished, we will get going on that.

Old Sister Kidd, who called me a while ago, was almost in tears. She said, "Brother Branham, we tried so hard to start that old car, and it wouldn't start." So she said, "You pray that it will start, and I will come tomorrow." She said, "Wonder if I could find a place to stay?"

I said, "Don't worry, we will have you a room, Sister Kidd, as soon as you get here."

She said, "Bless your heart." She said, "You know, if you are going to have services till twelve o'clock, I don't want to get out at twelve o'clock."

You know, she and Brother Kidd are each about eighty-five years old, and they are still in the ministry. You know what they do? They have got a tape recorder and they take my messages and go from hospital to hospital, from house to house, playing the tapes. Now, if that isn't not giving up! That is not retiring. That is holding the faith till the end, dying with a sword in the hand. That is the way to go. That is the way I want to do it.

Then she said, "You know, if I get out on the highway at twelve o'clock, and after twelve o'clock in the night am trying to get home, and all those drunken devils, running on their way, drinking those demons running around - I would be scared to death."

Brother Pat, she sure is a little old thing. How many know Sister Kidd? Just a sainted-looking little thing.

Just think, years before I was born (and I am an old man) she was up there in those mountains - she and Brother Kidd. She would wash all day long on a washboard to get fifteen or twenty cents for her washing, to send him somewhere out that night to preach, in those coal mines up there in Kentucky, where somebody had to guard you with a rifle to get where you went to preach. Oh my! Then I think,

"Must I be carried home to Heaven  
on a flowery bed of ease,  
While others fought to win the prize

and sailed through bloody seas?  
I must fight if I must reign;  
Increase my courage Lord..."

and I want His support by His Word. That is what I want tonight.

Now, I suppose the recorders are going. Oh yes - I am sorry! A little sister had a baby here this morning she wanted dedicated. I told her we would certainly do it tonight. Now, tomorrow night we will have dedication of babies, healing services, everything that we possibly can go through with. We are going to have plenty of time. (Dedication of the baby is excluded from this text. - Ed.)

Now, I am going to ask just a little favour of the little folks and of the teenagers. I know it is hard. You can't stand still very long' because your limbs cramp; but I am approaching something tonight that I never did before. There is something that I am going to speak on, a thing that I had never previously thought of speaking on.

That is the reason why, this morning, I did not want to place that time before the message, and I never got through talking about my *Absolute*. And I don't think I ever will. I hope I never do. He is so wonderful!

But tonight I am going to speak on something that I do not understand. Now, that is quite a thing for a minister to say, that he is going to speak on something that he doesn't know about. But I am adventuring out, to the best of my knowledge, in order that this church might understand. I would not, by any means, hold anything back from you that is profitable.

Then this tape - I suppose the boys are making the tape; and if you happen to get the tape (whoever is listening to the tape) remember, if something is puzzling to you, don't say it unless it is on the tape! Don't say something contrary to what is on the tape.

So many write in on the *Serpent's Seed* and say that I said such-and-such. I get the tape and play it over, and find I did not say it that way. People misjudge things.

You know, Jesus, after His resurrection, was once walking down the shore with the apostles, and John was leaning on His bosom. And they said, "What will happen to this man?"

Jesus said, "What is it to thee, if he tarries till I come?" And there went out a saying that John was going to live to see Jesus come. The Scripture said, "Howbeit, He never said it that way."

See, He never said that. He just said, "What is it to YOU, if he tarries till I come?"

He never said he would tarry. But the misunderstanding arose and it's so easy.

Now, it is not that I am condemning someone for doing it, because I do it myself. All people do it. If the apostles, who walked with our Lord, misunderstood Him - and they never did clearly understand Him. Right at the end they said, "Lo, now we understand! Now we believe. And we are sure that no man is to tell you anything, for Thou knowest all things."

Jesus said, "Do you *now* believe? After all that time, did it finally get to you, that you believe?"

That is just human, and we are all human. We are going to misunderstand. But if it is a little puzzling to you, play the tape back. Listen close then. Now I am sure the Holy Spirit will reveal it to you.

Then, the little fellows, the children, if you will just hold your amens. Just wait just a little while, because I want this to be clearly heard, because many will not have the tape. So, I want you to be certain to get it, and let's approach it for (I'd say) thirty-five minutes, or forty, just as reverently as we know how to, because this is a tremendous time for me. It is where something has happened and I don't know what to do. I am standing in the most terrific strait I ever stood in, in the days of my ministry, that I know of. So let's bow our heads now before we approach the Word.

Heavenly Father, some time ago, I preached upon the subject of Presuming. Presuming is to adventure without authority. Maybe tonight, Lord, I have taken upon myself to interpret something to the people without having a vision of it. Therefore, Lord, check me where the points are to be checked. Close my mouth, Lord. You did, close the lion's mouth in the den with Daniel, that it did not hurt him. Lord, I pray that if I should try to interpret something wrongly, You still have power to close a mouth. But if it is the truth, then, Lord, bless it, and send it forth. You know the conditions and what is right at hand. That is why, even at this very last moment, I come into the pulpit to try to interpret these things. I pray Thee to help us.

Bless this little church. This group that comes here under the roof, that sojourns with us here in the city - coming out of many states. Oh, when the evening shadows are falling, we are so glad to have a place to come to. When the world is so confused and do not know where they are standing, we are glad that the Name of the Lord is a Mighty Tower, and the righteous run into it and are safe. Just not so many words, but a revelation.

So, we pray, Father, as the evening lights would come at the setting of the sun, and we believe that is the time we're living in, the setting of the sun. We most solemnly thank Thee, Lord, from all of our hearts, for the things that You have done for us. Lord, down through the age I thank You for letting the visions that You have given - everyone of them just perfectly - and every interpretation of dream - being exactly that way. So we know it could only be You, Lord, for we are mortals - all are born in sin, and there is not a sound thing in us. But to think that You take such a thing as a human being and wash him by the Water of the Word and by the Blood of Christ and stretch forth THAT Hand in such a way till a person doesn't use his own thinking, but lets in the Mind of Christ, Who knows all things. Let it come in and speak, and use a tabernacle. Thank You, Father. Now we bless Thy Holy Name. We bless this little group tonight in Thy Name. We bless the pastor, Brother Neville, God's gallant servant. We bless the deacons and trustees, and every member of the Body of Christ, both here and around the world in the Name of the Lord Jesus.

Oh, as we see this dark, dingy, horrible shadow falling across the face of Christianity, we know the time is drawing near. There will be a Rapture, and the Church will be taken up. Lord, let us march on, looking to the Author and

Finisher, Christ. Grant it, Lord. And as we move forward, now, in the Name of the Lord Jesus, to undertake these things that have been put upon our hearts, we pray that You will be with us and help us and get glory out of it, Lord, for we commit ourselves to You, with Your Word, in the Name of Jesus Christ. Amen.

Now, if you've got a pencil and paper, I would like you to write some things down or anything that you wish to; just have it ready. Then on the tape, also: if you wish, jot the Scriptures down at any time, because I believe it's the Scripture that counts.

Now, we want to read a Scripture reading out of the Book of the Revelation of Jesus Christ. I believe that this is the Revelation of Jesus Christ as written in the Book. Any other revelation that would be contrary to this revelation would be wrong. I believe that would bear quoting again. **Any revelation that will not fit in with this revelation and bring this revelation to light, is the wrong revelation. It must be scriptural.**

Now, in the 10th chapter of the Book of the Revelation of Jesus Christ, I wish to read the first few verses, the first seven verses one to seven. Listen close now, and pray for me.

*And I saw another mighty angel come down from heaven, clothed with a cloud: and a rainbow was upon his head, and his face was as it were the sun, and his feet as pillars of fire:*

*And he had in his hand a little book open: and he set his right foot upon the sea, and his left foot on the earth,*

*And cried with a loud voice, as when a lion roareth: and when he had cried, seven thunders uttered their voices.*

*And when the seven thunders had uttered their voices, I was about to write: and I heard a voice from heaven saying unto me, Seal up those things which the seven thunders uttered, and write them not.*

*And the angel which I saw stand upon the sea and upon the earth lifted up his hand to heaven,*

*And swore by him that liveth for ever and ever, who created heaven, and the things that therein are, and the earth,*

*and the things that therein are, and the sea, and the things which are therein, that there should be time no longer:*

*But in the days of the voice of the seventh angel when he shall begin to sound the mystery of God should be finished,*

*as he hath declared to his servants the prophets.*

And my text, if I should call it that, tonight is this: **Is This the Sign of the End, Sir?**

We all know that we are living in a glorious time for the Church, but a horrible time for the unbeliever. We are living in one of the most dangerous times of all - all that ever were since the world began. No prophet, no apostle, never at any time, ever lived in such a time as we live now. **This is the end.**

It's written in the skies. It's written over the face of the earth. It's written in every newspaper. **This is the end** - if you can read the handwriting. The prophets lived in the time when the handwriting was on the wall for a nation, but we are living when the handwriting is on the wall for time. AD nations, earth every thing - time is at the end. So we must search the Scriptures to find the hour that we are living in.

Always, a true prophet of God will go to the Scriptures. Therefore he's absolute that it's going to be that way. In the Old Testament, when prophets said anything, there was always somewhere a prophet with the Word - who stayed with the Word. He watched God for visions. If his vision was contrary to the Word, then his vision was wrong. That's God's Way of getting His Word to His people.

I just hardly know where to start. Now, it has been a great privilege to me to know that the tabernacle was my first church. It's a glorious thing. I shall never forget, though Jesus tarry and I would live to be hundreds of years old. I will remember the day I laid the cornerstone, there at the corner, and the vision He gave me that morning of this tabernacle. All of you remember. It's written in the books. It has been fulfilled absolutely to the letter.-Not one bit of it missed.

Now, I do not believe that there's anything that He has spoken in all these years of my life, that I have spoken to the people but that it came to pass. Many people have come with dreams that He's let me, by His grace, interpret for the people. Many have come with dreams and with problems that I was unable to interpret.

But I haven't tried to introduce to you people a gimmick that has all the answers. I've tried to be honest and to tell you what was truth, and I could only tell you, as He told me. Then as it came to me, then I could tell you.

I want to warn you. In this day that we are living in, there are many - I'm not saying anything against people; but when you see a person who has got the answer to everything, that's contrary to the Word.

Jesus said, there were many lepers in the days of Elisha, but only one was healed. Many widows in the days of Elijah, but he was sent, to one. We find out that there are many things that God does, that He doesn't reveal to His servants; and no servant is greater than his Lord. And then, God will not share His glory with anybody. He is God. When a servant comes to a place where he tries to take the place of God, then God takes his life or moves him away somewhere, or something. We must remember that.

I Now, in those visions and interpretations - I cannot tell the interpretation of a dream until I see exactly, by vision, what the dream was. Many of you know that you have told me your dream, and would not even tell it all. When I saw the dream come back to me, I turned around and told you that there was much of it you had left out, and then told you what you left out of it. You know that's right. If that's right say, "Amen." The things that you didn't tell me. Therefore you see, it's like Nebuchadnezzar said, "If you can't tell me what I dreamed, then how would I know you have got the interpretation of it?"

But all these impressions, we must not take them and say, "THUS SAITH THE LORD." We must not do that. We must have a direct voice, an answer from God, before we can say it's God. Not an impression. Not a sensation. No matter how much it's pulsating. You might say, "I believe it could be this way." But when you speak, "THUS SAITH THE LORD," it's not you. Watch on the platform. Have you ever seen it fail? THUS SAITH THE LORD is perfect. It never has failed. As long as it is THUS SAITH THE LORD, it can't fail.

But so far He's protected me, because I have waited on Him. I haven't tried to seek popularity, or vainglory of men. I have tried my best to live humbly, and live the kind of a life that I think a Christian should live. I haven't been able to do that within myself, but He has done it unto this day. As I say, He is the One that has led me.

Many things could be said this way, but it would take too long. But all of you are aware of these things. The only reason I had you to say, "Amen," a while ago - you people, that have told me dreams, then I'd tell you what you left out - is because this message is being taped and men of all nations will hear this. And when they hear that "Amen," then they will know that there are voices there that are sitting under this ministry, that know better than to do anything wrong, or to say "Amen" to something that is wrong. Amen is so be it. It is sanctioning it.

Now, all my life, since I was a little boy, there has been something that has bothered me. I have had a very odd life, hard to understand. Even my wife scratches her head and says, "Bill, I don't believe anybody could understand you."

I said, "I don't understand myself," because I committed myself to Christ many years ago. **He does the leading.** I don't try to understand it. I just go where He leads, to the best of my knowledge.

I am thankful for a wonderful wife and children - and for my wife and children who have confidence that I would not tell them anything wrong. And would I tell one of God's children anything wrong, then? Not willfully, no sir. God wants His children in the right kind of training. Be honest with them and truthful with them, and He will bless it, I believe.

Now, all along down through the journey, there have been things that have happened that I couldn't understand. One of the things that I could not understand was when I was a little boy and those visions would come upon me. I would see them and tell my parents things that were going to happen. They thought I was just nervous. But the strange thing, it happened just the way It said. You say, "Was that before your conversion?"

Yes. "Gifts and callings of God are without repentance," the Bible says. You are born in this world for some purpose. Your repentance doesn't bring gifts - they are predestinated to you.

Now, along the road - when I was a little boy, my longing was - I was dissatisfied in the country I lived in. I longed, somehow, to go west.

I was operated on, when I was shot, when I was a little boy. When I came from under the first anaesthetic, I thought I was in torment - going down. The ether had me out. I had been out for eight hours, I think. They were worrying about getting me around to myself again. They had a great operation with no penicillin. Blood - both legs almost shot off with a shotgun. A little boyfriend let his gun go off.

About seven months later, I took another anaesthetic, and when I came from under that anaesthetic, I thought I was standing out on the western prairies and a great golden cross in the sky, and the Glory of God shining down from it, and I standing there like this.

When the Light, which you see on the picture tonight, that has been proven to be a Supernatural Being by scientific research to me it was the same Light that struck down St. Paul. It was the same Light that led the children of Israel by night. Did you notice, here, this Angel? He was clothed in a cloud. See, He was, a cloud by day.

Now, that same Light - as to people not understanding, they first thought that it was wrong, that I was just saying that. But the Holy Spirit happened to have the scientific instruments, and the people there, for a vindication, and took the picture of it several times. I said, "I see a person shadowed to death." (There was a black shadow over her.)

A few weeks ago when I was in a city, and when we were preaching - you're not supposed to take pictures, you know, while the preaching is going on. Same thing was when that was taken. But someone had a camera. I said to a lady sitting out here, a stranger (I was in Southern Pines), I said, "There is a shadow over this Miss so-and-so - (a lady that I had never seen in my life). You have just come from the doctor and have two cancers, one on each breast, and you are given up. You are shadowed with a black hood to death."

Something said to a sister sitting by who had a flash camera, "Take the picture." She didn't want to do it. Yet, "Take the picture," and she still refrained. And then again it came. She grabbed the camera and shot the picture. And there it is, scientifically. It is on the bulletin board. Black-hooded shadow.

Then, when the woman believed and prayer was made, a picture shot right straight back behind it - clear. I said, "The shadow has gone." The lady lives by the grace of God.

Do you see what I mean? If you will tell the truth, you may be laughed at for a while, you may be misunderstood for a while, but God will vindicate that; that it is the truth, if you will just stay with it. Just hold on. It might take years, as with Abraham and others, but He will always make it the truth.

When that angel there - and I suppose, besides my wife there are people here tonight from thirty years ago that were standing close when that came down. Is there anybody in the audience now that was there when the Angel of the Lord came down on the river the first time before the people? Raise up your hands. Yes, there they are. I see Mrs. Wilson raised up her hand. She was standing there. My wife there - she was there. I don't know who some of the rest of them are that were standing on the bank here before many, many people, when I was baptising at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, and right out of the brassy skies, where there hadn't been rain for a week, He came down with a roar. He said, **"As John the Baptist was sent forth to forerun the first coming of Christ, you are sent forth with a message to forerun the second coming of Christ."**

Many men, businessmen of the city were standing on the bank and asked me what it meant. I said, "That wasn't for me, it's for you." Westward He went up, right out, up over the top of the bridge, and went westward.

Later on I met an astronomer, which is a magi. They told me of a constellation of stars that had come together at a certain constellation when the wise men in Babylon saw down towards Palestine, these three stars in a constellation - you have heard me tell it many times. Do you know that is proven these last couple of weeks to be the truth?

Brother Sothmann, do you have that paper with you tonight, wherever you are? It is in the paper - a page of the Sunday paper, December 9th. A reporter went over there, and they dug up all these things. And we are actually living now - it is proved that this year coming up is 1970, seven years out of date by dug-up rocks. They have proved it is wrong. It is later than you think!

I didn't see Brother Fred. Brother Sothmann, are you here? Do you have the paper with you, Brother Sothmann? (He has the paper.) Maybe tomorrow night I will have you read it. We haven't got time tonight.

So, you can see and watch, exactly. Those magi, Jewish magi, up in Babylon, studying the stars, saw those stars fall into their constellation. And when they did, they knew that Messiah was on earth. Here they came into Jerusalem singing (two years' journey), "Where is He Who is born King of the Jews?" Up and down the streets they went; and why, Israel laughed at them. This group of fanatics! They never knew anything about it. But the Messiah was on earth. And now - (you know the rest of the story, what they said). Now, we will read that tomorrow night.

Now, coming to this - that the visions - don't fail, because they are from God. All along the journey there has been something pulling me, tugging at me. Then, when that magi told me these things when I was just\* a boy, a game warden (or before that, I believe it was), it scared me, because I was afraid of what that magi was. But later on I found out that the magi of the Bible were right, because God declares it in the heaven before He declares it on earth. They were watching those heavenly bodies.

"God is no respecter of persons," said Peter. "But those who fear Him in all nations God accepts."

And we find then - I tried to give the thought up but - Oh, it would take hours to go into, how they constantly - it moved that way, moved that way, but I was scared of it. This magi said to me, "You will never be successful in the East." He said, "You were born under a sign." He said, "That sign, that constellation, when they crossed, way out there, on the day of your birth, they were hanging westward, and you must go westward."

I said, "Forget it." I had nothing to do with it. All along though, it still didn't take it out of my heart.

Then, when I was up there that night thinking about these visions, I couldn't understand. My Baptist brethren told me it was of the devil. Then, when that Angel appeared, He absolutely threw it into the Scripture and said how it was then, when the priests were arguing about things - not knowing anything about what kind of coats they should wear, clothes, and everything, and arguing about their differences - the magi were following the star to Christ.

When the preachers said that Jesus was an impostor, a Beelzebub, a devil spoke up and said, "We know who You are - the Holy One of God. Why are You coming to torment us before the time?"

When Paul and Silas came down preaching the Gospel, a little fortune teller was sitting on the street. And preachers of that country said, "These men are impostors. They tear up our churches (and so forth), turning the world upside down with their corruption."

But what happened? That little magi (that little fortune teller) said, "These are men of God that tell us the way of life."

Paul rebuked that spirit in her. He didn't need any help to testify who he was. Jesus always told them to hold their peace. But it goes to show that sometimes devils know more about the things of God than preachers do! They had become so ecclesiastically bound. That was so in the Bible, and God doesn't change.

One day, coming down five years ago from Brother Norman's, I was driving down the road. I had just had a meeting up there, and the Lord God appeared to me in a vision. I was sitting in front of my gate up here at my house. It seemed to be bad weather.

Many of you people will remember the vision. It is written in my book of visions. I put them down so that I will be sure that I don't forget them.

In this vision I saw that there was something that had come through the lane, and there were stones lying all over my yard. There were graders and scrapers up and down the lane, and trees had been cut down and rooted up. I started to turn into the gate, but it was all blocked off with stones. I got out to say to the man, "Why is this?" and he got very hostile. He shoved me backwards and said, "That is the way with you preachers."

I said, "I only ask you, why you are doing this? You are coming over my side of the street, here. Why did you do this?" And he just almost slapped me, and shoved me back.

I thought, "I am just going to tell him that he doesn't know what he is talking about." and a voice spoke and said, "Don't do that. You are a minister."

I said, "Very well."

I turned around, and to my right, sitting in front of the gate, was an old prairie schooner. You know what - a covered wagon with horses hitched to it. And sitting opposite the driver's side was my wife. I looked back in the back, and my children were sitting there. I climbed up on the wagon. I said to my wife, "Honey, I have stood all I can stand."

I picked up the lines, pulled the leading horse, and started heading westward. A voice said to me, "When this comes to pass, then go westward."

Brother Wood, the contractor here in our church and trustee How many remembers the vision now? Remember my telling you? Sure. It is written down on paper. I said to Brother Wood - (He bought this lot in between there from the church. He was going to build a stone house there.) I said, "Don't do it, Brother Wood, because they would never give you your money for it." (That was years ago - five years ago.) I said, "They are maybe going to bring that bridge

through here, and those stones were probably my basement broken up and my pavements and things lying out here. (Instead of being stones, it was chunks of concrete.) And then they are going to put that down here; because they said in the paper that that is what they were trying to do." Well, he did not build it. Finally they- decided about a year later, or two, that they were going to bring it through this way. So that settled it. I just forgot it, and let it go.

Now, a strange thing happened about a year ago. I was having services one night down at Brother Junior Jackson's, who is sitting right here, a Methodist minister that has received the Holy Ghost, has been baptised into the Name of Jesus Christ, and is pastoring one of our sister churches.

Just to show you how God deals with this people - I say this with all my heart - I don't know of any congregation in the entire world, a congregation together anymore, where I believe the Spirit of God is more than in this congregation. They have got their differences. They are certainly not up to where they should be, none of us are; but they are as close as anybody else that I know of.

Now to show you - my knowing what was going to happen Brother Jackson dreamed a dream. He couldn't get away from it. I was leaving his church, and he just couldn't stand it.

How long ago has it been Brother Jackson?

(Brother Jackson: I had the dream in February of '61. - Ed.)

February of '61 he had the dream, He came to me, and he said, "Something is on my heart, I must tell you, Brother Branham."

I said, "Go on, Brother Jackson."

And he said, "I dreamed a dream." And there it was! I just sat still. I listened and watched. He said, "I dreamed that there was a great big hill, like out in a field where blue grass, or something, was." He said, "Up on top of this hill, where the water had washed away the soil, there was a top rock up on top of the hill; like the top of a mountain. It was rock, no grass. When the water had washed down, it had cut some kind of readings on these stones." He said, "All of us -" (and here is the way he put it) - "The brethren from Georgia, and from all around, were all standing together, listening to you interpret that mysterious writing on those stones upon that mountain."

And he said, "Then you picked up something, as though from the air, something like a wrecking bar, or crowbar." (Wasn't it, brother? Something like that - a wrecking bar, real sharp?) And said, "How you did it, I don't know. You struck the top of that mountain, ripped it around, and lifted the cap of it off." (Now that was months and months and months before the pyramid message was preached.) And he said, "Beneath that was white stone, granite, and you said, 'The sun, or the light, has never shined on this, before. Look in on this. Watch this'."

That is right, because in the formation of the world, the world was formed before there was light. We all know that. God moved upon the water; and then in the beginning He spoke for light. Naturally, down under there, in the age of that formation light had never come upon that stone.

He said, "Look upon this. Light has never come upon it before.", When all of them got up, I told them to watch that, and all of them came up to look in. But (he said) while they were looking in, he looked out of the corner of his eye (I believe it was) and watched me. I slipped off to one side and started going towards the west, towards the setting of the sun, coming up a hill, going down a hill, coming up a hill, going down a hill, getting smaller and smaller, and went all the way out of sight.

He said, "Then the brethren turned around, after a while, and said, 'Did he vanish? Where did he go?'" And he said that some went one way, and some another, but a very few stayed and looked on to what I had told them.

Now notice, the interpretation of the dream, of which I never told him one thing, or to any of them. But I said, "Yes," and my heart was shaking. I was watching. Now, the mysterious writing! Wait, I will just leave it for a little bit.

Not long ago, Brother Beeler - Brother Beeler is usually with us. Are you here, Brother Beeler? Yes, back here. Billy said, "Brother Beeler is all torn up. He had a strange dream." I went to Brother Beeler, down at his house one night, when I was going on some calls. He said, "Brother Branham, I had a strange dream. I dreamed that I was going down a stream of water towards the west. There was a road on the left side, and I was on the left side, going westward on the road. It seemed as though I was hunting for cattle. On the right side (I happened to notice after I got down there), there you were. You were rounding up a big herd of cattle, and there was plenty of pasture over there. Then you got those cattle and started taking them back up the river." And seemingly (I must have nodded to him to watch those cattle) he said, "Now it will be easy for those cattle. I know they will go the way of least resistance; but Brother Branham wants them to stay on the right side of that river. So I'll go back up this road, and keep them from coming across the river to this side, and keep them on that side." But he noticed I never followed the cattle, but went on westward.

He said, "He must be hunting strays."

As soon as he spoke the dream, I saw it. And then, notice, he said that he got a little curious about me, so he went back to look. He said that I was coming to a solid mountain and, all at once, I vanished. He wondered what was wrong. He went down, and then he had a little stream on his side that forked off to the left (I think that is right, Brother Beeler?) Yes. And he noticed that over on my side were terrific falls. Then he thought, I could have got in those falls and perished. Then he noticed and said he looked around and saw the effects of those falls that went down this way, and were causing an artesian well to spurt up. But the water wasn't going back into the ground. He looked across the little branch, or little stream, and he saw some little animals with round ears. He said, "I believe I will take one." He crossed.

Then he got to thinking about me. He got up on a little knoll to look over and see if there was a little, tiny, narrow ledge I could have walked around, but said there wasn't anything. And he got worried. He said, "What happened to our brother? I wonder what happened to Brother Branham." When he got scared, he said that he heard me speak. I was

standing on top of a mountain, and told Brother Beeler an interpretation of a dream that I'd given him not long ago. I told him to wait on the Lord, and that some day I would meet him on an island. And there he was!

Now, the interpretation of that dream is this: Inasmuch that the stream was large, it was the Stream of Life. I was going westward on it, and so was he, because he was on a road. He was running down this road, and on the other side was a lot of grass, but lots of thickets, briars, and jungle. But in there was much grass. That is the way we hunt for the Lord, and the food of the Lord, through difficulties. Rounding up the cattle was keeping this church, keeping them on that side. Cattle will actually \*go on the smooth road, the denominations, if they can. The road represented denomination.

I sent him back up the road to see that they did not go to any denomination. Inasmuch that he saw a wall that was totally impossible to pass, that kept me from going west, that was that tax case with the government. Nobody can understand how I ever got out of it. It was a wall that blocked me off, but the Lord took me through it, and I was over it. I will meet you, Brother Beeler, on the island.

So, now, then immediately after that, Brother Roy Roberson (Brother Roy, are you here tonight? Yes, over at the side.) He called me, and he had a dream. He dreamed that we were rounding up cattle. (Now that is the third one.) Rounding up cattle. There was grass, belly-deep, plenty of food. All of us brethren were together. We came to a place for dinner, and Brother Fred Sothmann rose to his feet and said, "Elijah, the great prophet, will speak from here today at noon." Then when we all had dinner, everybody went away, and he wondered why they didn't wait to hear it being spoken.

Now, do you see how that exactly accords with Brother Jackson? Do you see that it fits exactly with what Brother Beeler said? **No one waited to find out.**

Notice, immediately after that-, Sister Collins - (Are you here, Sister Collins?) -dreamed a dream of being here at the church; and there was a wedding about to take place. And then she saw the bridegroom come in perfect, but the bride wasn't very perfect. Yet it was the Bride. Now, that is the Church. It was as if a communion, or a service, was going on here - like a dinner being set. It rather disturbed her, because Brother Neville was serving a dinner in the church. But she said it was the best food that she had ever seen. She was so hungry. She thought in the dream that maybe he shouldn't serve it, and she and Brother Willard were going to go up to the Ranch House to eat. And when they did, the light on the right-hand side went out. Now you know what that is. Now the food. The Bride isn't perfect, but the Bridegroom is perfect. The Bride is not perfect yet, but the food that was being given was not literal food. It is the Spiritual food that you have been having all along. Let me stop here on that fourth dream just a moment.

Do you not remember Brother Fred Sothmann and Brother Banks Wood, when we were in Arizona last year, when we were out hunting javalina hogs, and the Lord spoke? Don't you know the things He did perfectly - showing what would come to pass - as we went along the road? If that is right, you two brethren say, "Amen." It never misses.

And I saw in a vision - while we were driving one day, a vision of the Lord came to me. And I was getting ready at that time, when I came back home, to go overseas. And when I went overseas, well, I saw on the ship, or to the side a sea where the ships went out. And there was a little short man there, and he said, "I have prepared a boat for you, Brother Branham." And it was a little tiny canoe, about a foot long, but it was snow white. And he said to me, "This is for you to cross in."

"Oh," I said, "It isn't sufficient."

He said, "It will go forty miles an hour up and down this way." (That is, up and down the bank.)

"But," I said, "It won't take me across." Then he looked down, and he said, "Go as they go." I looked, and there was Brother Fred Sothmann and Brother Banks Wood sitting in a canoe painted green, with some camping rigging in the back of it - Brother Banks with a turned-up hat like this, Brother Fred with his pinched at the top. And he said, "Go like them."

I said, "No, I won't." And this man (the little man), said to them, "Are you boatmen?"

Brother Banks said, "Yes."

Brother Fred said, "Yes."

But I said, "They are not. I am a boatman, and I know I wouldn't go just for that, and I am sure I wouldn't go that way."

He said, "Why don't you go with them?" I said, "No, no."

Well, I turned. And when I did, the little man at the dock turned out to be my good brother, Brother Arganbright.

I went back in this vision, and there was a little long building. And then a voice said to me (all of you remember this, or many of you), "Bring in food. Store it in. That is the only way to keep them here, to give them food." I had brought in great big barrels full of the prettiest carrots and the prettiest vegetables and things I have ever seen. (Do you remember, now, the vision?) I told you later what the interpretation was. I was supposed to go to Zurich, Switzerland, with Brother Arganbright for a five-nights' meeting. I told the brethren before it happened, "I will not go."

I was with Brother Welch Evans, down there, when I gave the interpretation.

One night, I believe Brother Welch came and got me (we were going on a fishing trip), and said Brother Arganbright was calling me. I said, "All right, here it is. They are going to put me off." And many times (not through Brother Miner, he is one of the finest friends) - but sometimes, if they think you are going to preach something that is against their doctrine, they just say you are going to be there to get your friends there. Brother Arganbright called me up and said, "Brother Branham," Oust what the Spirit said) "you come on, and bring your wife with you, because you won't have to preach very much, because I think they have only got you for one night." And he said, "You might not have to preach that one."

I said, "No."

"Well," he said, "come on, you and your wife, you all come on, see? And if you do, I will take you on a tour. My wife, and your wife, and all of them, we will go up through. Switzerland and over through Palestine."

I said, "No."

I had the interpretation. I told Brother Welch or Brother Fired and them, "I will tell you in the morning, but first my wife has to say something." And when I called her, she refused to go. I said, "Here it is." See?

Now that little white boat was that one meeting. It is all right to go anywhere here, on the bank, with one meeting; but it is not enough (though it was white and good) to call me across seas. .

Brother Fred and the brother there represented in the vision: Go as a tourist, for fun! But I did not care to do that. And refusing' to recognise them to be boatmen - it meant they were not preachers. But I was a preacher. Then the food in that little long building: I did not go overseas; I returned to this little building, and we made dozens of tapes of the pyramid and everything, to show the people the hour that we are living in.

Now compare even that with the others, the dreams. This was a vision. The food: **here it is**. This is the place.

Notice, then, what took place? Then immediately after that fourth vision came on (or fourth dream that was told me), up came Brother Parnell. (He is here somewhere; right here.) Billy wasn't here, and the man was frantic. He is from Bloomington, I believe, or Bedford? Lafayette, holding meetings. He had a dream, and he came down to Brother Wood. He said, "I just can't let this go. I have got to tell it. I have got to tell Brother Branham. It is bothering me." And, God knows, not one dream between them. They just came, one, two, three, four, five, six.

Brother Parnell said, "I had a strange dream. I dreamed that I was going to have a meeting up there, and somehow or other there was a meeting here in what was like a new church. And regarding this new church, he said it came out that he wondered why they were not co-operating between the two, or something of that kind. And he said that he was standing here and thought, "Well, I have been in here, I will just wait, and I will attend the services." And he said that a man came through the building with a brown suit on and a book - I think he was writing. He told Brother Parnell, "This is a closed meeting. It is only for deacons and trustees." Well, he felt a little rejected. So he went out of the door of the new church, the church that had been erected. Or it was this one repaired (done up). And when he went outside, it was snowing (bad weather, winter time). None of these people knew anything about this.

When he went out of the door, I was standing there, looking westward. I said, "Don't feel stepped on, Brother Parnell. I will direct you and show you what you should do."

Brother Parnell and each one of the rest of them know I never told them any interpretation. **It is right now**. Yet I saw when they would speak it. (Did you notice how quickly I got out of there, Brother Parnell, to keep from having to tell you?) I went on up and never said anything to Brother Wood or anybody else. (Nobody.) I just left it, because I wanted to see what it was leading to. Have you heard me say lately, I am bothered? That is the reason.

Then Brother Parnell said that I said to him, "Brother Parnell, start. And the first place that you will come to will be Zipporah" (which means hyphen, or stop, or something). I said, "Don't stay here. Then go,- and next you will find an old woman; and then don't stop there. Go again, you Will find a real old woman, don't stop there." All the time I was talking, we were walking through the snow. I said, "Go until you find my wife, and when you find my wife, **stop there**." And he said he looked, and we were out of the snow, on the desert. And I had vanished. He looked back and he saw his wife pumping water from a well, and some minister pulling her, trying to pull her away from the pump. She was watching him. And he woke up.

Here is the interpretation of your dream (I could have told you that night, but I just turned away.) Inasmuch that Zipporah, and one old woman, and another real, real, old women represent churches. See? Zipporah, being actually the wife of Moses Zipporah. And we notice that I told him not to stop at them, no matter how old they were, they were organisations. Don't stop at them! They have lived their time. But when he comes to my wife, which is my church that Jesus Christ has sent me in this last day (and here it is)! **Stop there!** And I was gone westward.

Then, Sister Steffy - (She may not be here because she has been in the hospital. I don't know. Is Sister Steffy here? Yes, here she is.) Sister Steffy came to my house for prayer, before she went to the hospital for surgery, that God would help her and bless her; and He certainly did.

She said, "I had a strange dream, Brother Branham."

I said, "Yes."

She said, "I dreamed that I was out west and I" - (that is the sixth one). And she said, "I dreamed I was out west, and it's rolling country. And when I looked, standing upon a hill was a real old man with a long white beard, and what hair he had, was grown down across his face. And he was wrapped in some kind of a white garment, and the wind was blowing it." (I think that is right, Sister Steffy.) And she said, "I kept drawing closer; he was standing up on top of a mountain, watching eastward." And she said, "I wondered, 'Who is this old man?'" And she moved closer, closer. And when she got close, she recognised who it was. It was the immortal Elijah, the prophet, standing up there watching towards the east.

She said, "I must see him!" (She had a need.) And she ran up the hill and fell down there to speak to him in the name of Elijah. And said when she spoke, she heard a voice say, "What do you want, Sister Steffy?" And it was me.

Your dream was fulfilled right there, Sister Steffy. For, immediately after that, I went to Louisville. What you were needing was the prayer - to see that she got through all right at the hospital. And there was the sign of my going westward, watching eastward for my flock.

Notice, when I went to Louisville, and when I came back, I was drawn up with a start at the gate. There were pegs driven in across my gateway. Mr. Goyne, of the city street here, was going up the lane. He said, "Billy, come here." He said, "You have to move your gates and things - fence, stone fence, and gates."

I said, "Well, okay Bill." I said, "I will do it. When?"

He said, "I will tell you. I will let you know when."

He said, "Right, the first of the year they are going to start doing it."

I said, "All right."

So I started to go back into the house, and my wife said, "I have got to go get groceries right quick." I went down the lane, and a boy, Raymond King, who is a city engineer - (I always called him "Mud Ear", because when we were little kids swimming together, he hit a guy in the ear with a lump of mud, and we always called him "Mud Ear". He lives right down the lane from me, about the second door below Brother Wood).

And so I said, "Mud, come here a minute."

He said, "All right, Billy." (He came over there.)

I said, "That stake that you drove down..."

He said, "Billy, they are going to take the whole thing in - all these trees, these fences, everything else has got to be moved."

I said, "Well, the engineer told me that my property came to the middle of the street."

He said, "Yes, but they are going to expand it, going to take it in anyhow."

He said, "Mine also."

I said, "Well, Brother Wood is a stonemason, I will just get him to move it back."

He said, "Billy, don't touch it. Let the contractor do that. That is the parsonage, ain't it?"

I said, "Yes, sir."

He said, "Let him do it." He said, "You know what I mean."

I said, "Yes."

I turned away, and suddenly something struck me.

I went home, went into my den room, picked up "that book," and there it was. It wasn't concrete blocks - it was stone. I said, "Meda, get ready."

Six straight dreams, and then the vision capped it. "When these things come to pass, turn Westward."

I called Tucson. Brother Norman has got a place. I don't know where I am going. I don't know what to do. I am just in a - I'm standing - I don't know what to do. I am leaving a home I don't have to pay rent on. My wages are a hundred dollars a week. I would have to pay almost a hundred dollars a month for a house. I am right here with my brothers and sisters, where I am loved. And I am going, I don't know where. I don't know why. I can't tell you why. But there is only one thing I know: just follow what He says I should do. I don't know which way to turn. What to do, it is none of my-

I guess Abraham felt that way when He told him, "Go over across the river." He didn't know what to do. "But sojourn" - separate himself. I didn't know what to do.

Last Saturday morning, one week from yesterday, about three o'clock in the morning, I had, risen to get a drink of water, put the cover over Joseph in his room, and then came back and lay down and went to sleep. When I went to sleep - (now I am telling these little dreams and so on, so that you will see the background of what I am about to say) - I covered up Joseph, and I went back, lay down and went to sleep. And I dreamed a dream: I dreamed that I saw a man that was supposed to be my father, though he was a great big man; and I saw a woman that was supposed to be my mother, only she didn't look like my mother. This man was very cruel to his wife. He had a three-cornered stick, where he had cleaved the wood and made a - you know when you chop a wood across a log it makes a three-cornered stick - and every time this woman would start to stand up, he would just grab her by the neck, hit her on the head, and knock her out. Then she would lie there, sob and cry; and then she would start getting up again. He would walk around proudly, with his chest stuck out great big fellow - and when she would rise up again, he would take her by the neck, take this three-cornered stick, and crack her on the head with it - knock her down, walk back, and stick out his chest, as though he had done something big.

I was standing off, watching this. I thought, "I can't tackle that man. He is too big. And then he is supposed to be my papa. But he isn't my papa." And I said, "He has no business treating that woman like that." I got a little bit upset with him. So then, all at once, I got up enough courage, and I went over him, grabbed him by the collar, and turned him around. And I said, "You have no right to strike her." And when I said that, muscles grew - I looked like a giant. The man looked at those muscles, and then he got scared of me. I said, "You strike her again, you are going to deal with me." And he seemed to hesitate to strike her again. Then I woke up'.

I lay there a little while. I thought, "What is that? Strange that I would dream about that woman!" Just in a moment, here He came. I got the interpretation.

The woman represents the church of the world today - all the world. I was born right in this mess, and here I am. She is supposed to be a kind of a mother of - if she is a mother of harlots but yet I was born right into it. And her husband is the denominations that rule her. The three-cornered stick that he had is that triune baptism in false names, that every time she starts to rise up for the congregation to accept it, he whacks her down with it. Of course, he was being so big. I turned around - I was a little afraid of him, and then I dashed into him anyhow, and the muscles were faith muscles. That made me think, "If God is with me He can give me muscles, let me stand up for her, and make him stop striking her."

It must have been ten o'clock in the day when my wife was trying to get into the room. And it happened. I went into a vision that morning and I somehow - Now remember **it was not a dream!**

There is a difference between dreams and visions. Dreams are when you go to sleep. Visions are when you don't sleep. We are born that way. The ordinary human being, when he dreams, it is in his subconscious. And his

subconscious is away from him. His senses are active, as long as he is conscious. In this consciousness you are normal. You see, taste, feel, smell, hear. But when you are in your subconscious state, asleep, you don't either see, taste, feel, smell, or hear. But there is something when you dream that you return back to this consciousness. There is a memory that you remember something that you dreamed about years ago.

An ordinary human being is that way. But when God predestinates something, this subconscious is not far away from here to the seer, but both consciousnesses are very -close together. The seer in a vision doesn't go to sleep. He is still in his senses, and sees it.

I was explaining that for some doctors the other day, and they stood up and said, "Marvellous. Never even thought of such a thing." When I was taking a wave test, they said they had never seen anything like that. Well, they said, "There is something that happens to you."

And I said - I told them. They said, "That's it, exactly."

The two consciousnesses sit right close together. It is nothing I could do, and it doesn't make me any more than anybody else. It is just that God made me that way. You don't go to sleep - you are right here, just as though asleep. You are standing here looking out like this. (All of you have seen it, around the world.) You don't go to sleep - standing here on the platform talking to people. You hear me go into visions and come back when I am riding in a car with you, or anywhere else, and tell you things that are going to happen. It never fails. It never has. Has anybody ever seen it fail? It can't fail. It won't fail as long as it is God. Notice! Right on the platform, before thousands, tens of thousands of people, even in other languages that I can't speak - still it doesn't fail. See - it's God.

Now, in this vision, or as I was speaking, I looked, and I saw a strange thing. Now, it seemed as if my little son Joseph was by my side. I was talking to him. Now, if you will watch the vision really close, you will see why Joseph was standing there.

I looked, and there was a big bush. And on this bush a constellation of birds -little tiny birds, about a half-inch long and a half-inch high. They were little veterans - their little feathers were beaten down. There were about two or three on the top limb, six or eight on the next limb, and fifteen or twenty on the next limb - coming down in the shape of the pyramid. Those little fellows, little messengers, were pretty well worn out. They were watching eastward, and I was at Tucson, Arizona, in the vision. For it was made so on purpose, because He didn't want me to fail to see where it was taking place. I was picking a sand burr off me from the desert. I said, "Now I know this is a vision, and I know that I am at Tucson. And I know that those little birds there represent something." And they were watching eastward. All of sudden they had taken a notion to fly, and away' they went eastward.

As soon as they left, a constellation of larger birds came. They looked like doves - sharp pointed wings, kind of a grey colour, a little lighter colour than what these first little messengers were. And they were coming eastward swiftly. No sooner had they got out of my sight, than I turned again to look westward. And there it happened! **There was a blast that actually shook the whole earth!** Now don't miss this! And you on tape, **be sure you get this right!**

First a **blast!** I thought it sounded like breaking a sound barrier, or whatever you call it when planes cross the sound and the sound comes back to the earth. It just shook like - roared, everything. Then it could have been a great clap of thunder and lightning. I didn't see the lightning. I just heard that **great blast** that went forth, that sounded as if it was south from me, towards Mexico.

I But it shook the earth. And when this happened (I was still looking westward), way off *into eternity* I saw a constellation of something coming. It looked like it might have been little dots. There could have been no less than five, and not more than seven. But they were in the shape of a pyramid, like these messengers, coming.

And when this happened, the power of Almighty God lifted me up to meet them. I can see -. It has never left me, eight days have gone, and I can't forget it yet. I never had anything to bother me like that has. My family will tell you.

I could see those angels, those shaped-back wings travelling faster than sound could travel. They came from Eternity in a split moment like the twinkling of an eye. Not enough to blink your eye, just a twinkle. They were there. I didn't have time to count. I didn't have time, no more than just a look. Mighty ones, great powerful angels, snow white, wings set in the head! And they were "whew wheew" (whistling sound - Ed.), and when this happened, I was caught up into this pyramid-shaped constellation. I thought, "Now, this is it." I was numbed all over, and I said, "Oh my. This means that there will be a blast that will kill me. I am at the end of my road now. I must not tell my people when this vision leaves. I don't want them to know-about it, but the Heavenly Father has let me know now that my time is finished. I won't tell my family or they will worry about me, because He is preparing to take me. These angels have come for me, and I will be killed pretty soon now in some kind of an explosion on.

Then it came to me, while I was in this constellation, "No, that isn't it. If it would have killed you, it would have killed Joseph, and I could hear Joseph calling me." Then I turned again and I thought, "Lord God, what does this vision mean?" I wondered, and then it came to me. Not a voice - just came to me, "Oh! That is the Angels of the Lord coming to give me my new commission!" And when I thought that, I raised up my hands, and I said, "Oh Lord Jesus, what will you have me do?" And the vision left me.

For almost an hour I couldn't feel.

Now, you people know what the blessings of the Lord are. But the Power of the Lord is altogether different, the Power of the Lord in those kinds of places. I felt it many, many times before in visions, but never like that. It feels like a "reverent fear." I was so scared till I was paralysed in the presence of those beings. **I tell the truth.** As Paul said, "I lie not." Have you ever caught me saying anything wrong about something like that? Something is getting ready to happen!

Then after a while I said, "Lord Jesus, if I am going to be killed, let me know, so that I won't tell my people about this; but if it is something else, let me know." There was nothing answered.

After the Spirit left me, for about a half hour I reckon or more, I said, "Lord, if it is then that I am going to be killed, and You are finished with me on earth, and I am going to be taken home now - which, if that is it, that is fine. That is all right." So, I said, "If it is, let me know. Send your power back on me again. Then, I will know not to tell my people or anybody about it, because you are fixing to come and catch me away." And nothing happened. I waited a while. Then I said, "Lord Jesus, if it did not mean that, and it means that You've got something for me to do, and it is to be revealed to me later, then send Your power." **And it almost took me from the room!**

I found myself somewhere over in a corner. I could hear my wife somewhere trying to shake a door. The door in the bedroom was locked. And I had a Bible open and was reading - I don't know, but it was in, I believe, Romans, the 9th chapter, the last verse: "Behold I lay in Zion a cornerstone, a precious cornerstone, and whosoever believeth on Him shall not be ashamed." I thought, "It is strange I would be reading that." (The Spirit was still carrying me about in the room.)

I closed the Bible and stood there. I went over to the windows (it was about ten o'clock in the day, or later), and I raised up my hands and said, "Lord God, I don't understand. This is a strange day to me. And I am beside myself, almost." I said, "Lord, what does that mean? Let me read it again, if it be You." (Now, this sounds juvenile!) I took up the Bible, and opened it. There it was again, at the same place - Paul telling the Romans that the Jews tried to accept it by works, but it is by faith, that we believe it.

Well, it has been a terrific time since. Now you see where I stand. I don't know what is happening! I don't know what to say! But, from now on, for the next about fifteen or twenty minutes, let me try to say something here now. Remember, **not one time** have those visions ever failed!

Now, I am going to take the Scriptures for a moment. If you notice, in Revelation the 10th chapter -. Now, let me say this: If the vision is scriptural, it can only be interpreted by the Scripture. Then I want you to put this together. Now, you present and you on tape, be sure you say this the way I say it, because it could be very easily misunderstood (Are you in a hurry? All right. I thank you for being so quiet and nice.)

Now the Seventh Angel -. Now, Sirs (as I entitled this), is *this the Sign of the End Time?* Where are we living? What time of day is it? As the weary wrestler through the night, rising and turning on the clock to see what time it is, turning on the light. My prayer is, "God let us turn on the light!" I am standing in an awful place, if you but knew it. **Remember, I tell you in the Name of the Lord, I have told you the truth! And something is about to happen!** I don't know what. Now, you on tape, do you get that? **I don't know!** I am going to try to tell you what came to me yesterday sitting in my den room- I don't say that this is truth. It was only something moving in my heart when I walked the floors!

I was supposed to get off a little time and come down with Charlie, and go hunting with him one day, before we had to part from one another.

Let me say that, because I am going west, it doesn't mean that I am leaving this tabernacle. This is the church that the Lord God gave me. Here are my headquarters. Here is where I stay. I am only going in obedience to a commandment that was given me by vision. My son, Billy Paul, will remain my secretary. My office will be right here at this church. By the help of God, I will be here when this thing is finished, and preach the Seven Seals. And any tapes that I make, or anything else, will be made right here at this church. Right here, as far as I know, is the place where I can preach with more liberty than I can anywhere else in the world, because of the group of people here that believe and are hungry and holding on. This feels like home to me. This is the place. And if you notice, the dream spoke the same thing. See? Where the food is.

Now, I don't know what lies in the future - but I know Who holds the future. That is the main thing.

Now, God, if I am wrong, forgive me and close my mouth, Lord, to anything that wouldn't be Your will. I am only doing this because I am impressed, Lord. May the people understand - only impressed.

The reason I think the interpretation never came immediately, is that it was by the sovereignty of God, because I believe it is written here in the Bible for me. Then, if it is scriptural, it is only the Scripture that can interpret it. If this is true, Brother, Sister, I don't mean to scare you, but we had better be very careful now. Something is about to happen.

Now, I say this with reverence and the fear of God. And do you think I would stand here - and you people even believe me to be a prophet? (I don't claim to be.) My notion was this. Then, last year I said this was the only thing I saw: the revival is over in the nation - of this nation, anyhow. I took an evangelistic tour many of you went with me. Oh, it was all right. We had great times, fine meetings, lots of crowds; but it just didn't hit the spot. This year I am taking a missionary tour. As soon as I can, I am going to Africa, India and around the world, if I can, on another missionary tour. If that doesn't work, then I am taking neither water nor food, and I am climbing some of those high mountains yonder. And I am going to stay there until God answers in some way. I can't live like this. I just can't go on. This may be the answer here. I don't know, until He changes me.

Do you remember the vision, about three weeks ago, while standing in the sun, preaching to the congregation? You all were here last Sunday. Many Sundays you people here get the tapes and are here when they are made. You understand these things. Because now I'll just strike these places, and you watch it. Even every bit of that which has been said types right into this. So must be the interpretation. I don't know. That is why I am saying, "Sirs, is this it?"

I believe that the Seventh Angel of Revelation 10 is the Seventh Church Age Messenger of Revelation 3: 14. Remember! Now, let me read. Now, this was the Seventh Angel.

*But in the days of the voice of the seventh angel, (7th verse) when he shall begin to sound, the mystery of God should be finished, as he hath declared to his servants the prophets.*

Now, you notice, this was an angel; and it is the angel of the Seventh Church Age, because it says here, it is the Seventh Angel of the Seventh Church Age. If you want to see who, or where the angel is, turn to Revelation 3: 14. It is the angel to the Laodicean Church.

Now, you remember when that was told there (the angels to the Church Ages). Now, in this, it will dovetail right into these Seven Seals that we're coming to speak on. The Seven Seals that we are trying to speak on (when we come to this time) are the seven written Seals, and these Seven Seals, as you know, are just the manifestation of the Seven Angels of the Seven Churches. But there are seven other Seals that are on the backside of the Book, outside the Bible. Notice, we will get to it in a moment.

Now, before I start this, are you tired? Would you like to stand, change positions?

Now, listen closely. The Seventh Angel of Revelation 10: 7 is the Seventh Church Age Messenger. See? Now watch.

*But in the days of the voice of the seventh angel, when he shall begin to sound, the mystery of God should be finished.*

Now, this messenger, the Seventh Angel here, is sounding forth his message to the Laodicean Church. Notice his type of message. Now, it wasn't to the First Angel (wasn't given to that), Second Angel, Third, Fourth, Fifth, Sixth, but it is the Seventh Angel that had this type of message. What was it? Notice, his type of message finishing all the mysteries of God that are written in the Book. The Seventh Angel is winding up all the mysteries, that have lain loose-ended, during all the time of these organisations and denominations. The Seventh Angel gathers them up and finishes the entire mystery. That is what the Bible says - finishes the mystery of the written Book.

Now, let's note a few of these mysteries. (And, if you want to, write them down.) First, I will take what Scofield says here in Matthew 13. If you would like to, take some of them down. If you haven't got a Scofield Bible, you might read what he thinks some of the mysteries are.

Now, in the 11th verse:

*He answered and said unto them, "Because it is given unto you..." (To his disciples), "Because it is given unto you to know the mysteries of the kingdom of heaven, but to them it is not given." (The mysteries).*

Here is the mystery: A mystery in Scripture is a previously hidden truth, now divinely revealed, but in which a supernatural element still remains, despite the revelation. The Greater Mysteries and the Great Mysteries are:

1. The mystery of the Kingdom of Heaven. (That is the one we are talking on now.) Matthew 13: 3-15.

The 2nd mystery is the mystery of Israel's blindness during this age. Romans 11: 25 was the context.

The 3rd mystery is the mystery of the translation of the living saints at the end-time of this age. I Corinthians 15, and also I Thessalonians 4: 14-17.

The 4th mystery is of the New Testament Church as One Body, composed of both Jews and Gentiles. Ephesians 3: 1-11; Romans 16: 25; and also Ephesians 6: 19, Colossians 4: 3.

The 5th mystery is of the Church, as the Bride of Christ. Ephesians 5: 28-32.

The 6th mystery is of the living Christ, the same yesterday, today and for ever. Galatians 2: 20 and Hebrews 13: 8, and many places like that.

The 7th mystery is of God, even Christ, as the Incarnate fullness of the godhead embodied, in Whom all divine wisdom and godliness is restored to man.

The 9th mystery is the mystery of iniquity found in II Thessalonians, and so forth.

The 10th mystery is of the Seven Stars of Revelation 1: 20. (We have just been through that. The Seven Stars were for the Seven Churches - the Seven Messengers, and so forth.)

And the 11th mystery is mystery Babylon, the prostitute, of Revelation 17: 5-7.

Those are some of the mysteries that this angel is supposed to wind up - all the mysteries of God. And the other - may I say this with reverence and not referring to myself, but referring to the Angel of God?

The serpent's seed, that has been a hidden mystery all through the years.

The Grace straightened out - not disgrace, but real true grace.

There is no such a thing as an eternal burning hell. You will burn for millions of years, but anything that is eternal has neither beginning or end, and hell was created. All these mysteries!

The mystery of the baptism in the Holy Ghost, without sensation, but the Person of Christ performing in you the same works that He did.

The mystery of water baptism, where extreme trinitarianism has brought it into the titles of Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. And the mystery of the godhead being fulfilled in the baptism in the Name of Jesus Christ, according to the Book, of the revelation that the Church in this time was to receive. There are some of the mysteries.

The mystery of the Pillar of Fire returning back. Amen! That is the thing that is supposed to take place, and we see it!

Oh, how we could go on naming the mysteries. Seeing that Pillar of Fire that led the children of Israel, the same one that struck down Saul on his road down to Damascus, and the **same One**, coming with the same power, doing the same things, and revealing the same Word, staying word by word with the Bible.

The sounding of the Trumpet means **Gospel Trumpet**. And the sounding of a trumpet in the Bible means, get ready for a scriptural war. Are you getting it down? Scriptural war. Paul said, "If the trumpet gives an uncertain sound, how will a man know what to prepare for?" And if it doesn't have a scriptural vindicated sound, a vindication of the

Word of God made manifest, how will we know it at the end-time? If it says they should believe that Jesus Christ is the same yesterday, today and forever, yet they deny His signs and wonders, when the whole realm of nature believed on Him, and all the Church believed on Him because of them, how will we know how to prepare?

Somebody's come forth with a chart and drawn it all out, and somebody's come forth with another thing and drawn this all out, contrary to this one. Some have come forth and said, "This is it," coming back to this, and others have written books and so on like that. But **God comes in the power of His resurrection, and** who is going to speak against it? If Jesus Christ is the same yesterday, today, and for ever, He **does** the same that He did yesterday, today and for ever. That is 'what this angel is supposed to do take up those mysteries, those loose ends, that people fail on.

Notice, if it gives an uncertain sound, unscriptural, who can prepare himself? But a trumpet - Did you notice, in each one of those ages, when I told you about each church coming in, there was a trumpet sounded, a Seal torn loose? And a trumpet means war! If it doesn't give a scriptural sound, what use is it? But let me call this to your memory. Don't miss it now.

Notice, each church age had its messenger. We know that. Paul was the first messenger. And when the first trumpet sounded, and the First Seal was torn loose, Paul was the first messenger, as we found. What did he do? Declare war. On what? The Orthodox Church, for not believing the Messianic Sign that Jesus had produced before them.

Why, they should have known it! They should have known Him!

Remember, Paul came at the end of the age - all messengers come at the end of the age. It is at the end-time when these things are brought forth.

Paul, knowing the Scriptures, -and knowing that Jesus was Messiah, blasted those synagogues from place to place with the Scriptures and was put out of every one of them. Till finally he shook the dust from his feet and turned to the Gentiles.

What was it? The sounding of a trumpet! An angel or messenger standing there with the **Word**. Oh my! Don't you miss that now! The Word! And Paul, with the unadulterated interpretation of God's Word, blasted every one of those synagogues. It cost him his life.

How would you go down to Irenaeus, the messenger of the next church age, and Saint Martin, of the next church age, when they begin to get the doctrine of the Nicolaitans, as it begins to come in? They blasted that age. Saint Martin blasted his age. Then Luther, the fifth messenger, he blasted that Catholic Church with the Word of God. "*The just shall live by faith,*" he said; and, "This is not the literal body of Christ," and he threw the communion on the floor, walked out, and blasted that Catholic Church! That trumpet sounded. That is right. Isn't that right?

John Wesley arose in the days of the Anglican Church, when they said, "There is no more' reason to have revivals," and it was going to seed. But John Wesley stood up with a message of the second work of grace: **Sanctification**. And he blasted that Anglican Church with the Gospel Trumpet - prepared for war. That is right. He did it.

Now we are in the Laodicean Age, when they have again denominated! Methodist, Baptist, Presbyterian, Lutheran, Pentecostal, and we are looking for a prophet to come, to **blast** this age, and turn them back from their iniquity.

Now, if that has been the trend all the way down through the age, will God change His trend in this day? He can't change it. He has to maintain His regular pattern of action. Remember, this messenger was the Seventh Angel, and he was to take all the mysteries and gather them up.

Notice, the Seventh Angel was to blast the **rich** Laodicean church. "I am rich, increased in goods, and have need of nothing." He said, "You are miserable wretched, poor, blind and naked, and don't know it." That was his message.

Oh God, send us a fearless prophet with THUS SAITH THE LORD, that the vindicated Word of God will move through him, and prove that he is sent from God. And when he comes, he will blast those ages. He certainly will. He will set that Laodicean Church against him. Certainly he will. They did in every other age. It won't change in this age. It has got to be the same.

Notice, now, the Laodicean Church! The messenger to the Laodicean age, the Seventh Angel, will finish all of the mysteries that have been lost in the earlier battles for the truth.

Luther came forth, but he didn't have all the truth. He only had justification. Right! Along came another messenger named John Wesley with sanctification. He didn't have the full truth either. The Bible says, this was to the Philadelphian Church. Then comes the Laodicean Church age with the Baptism of the Spirit, but they marred it completely and went right back into the formalism, just as they did in the first place, whereas He was to be looked upon as Alpha and Omega. One of His outstretched hands points to the beginning, the other to the end - the First and the Last.

His Spirit fell on the, day of Pentecost and filled that group. The church gradually lost out, until it had come through the Dark Ages.. The Seven Golden Candlesticks are the Seven Church Ages. The last was the farthest away from Him. There were nearly a thousand years of Dark Ages and the Catholic Church. Luther began to bring the next Light, a little closer to the Word. The next Light came a little closer. The next Light was the Laodicean; then everything went right back, as it did the first place. It went right off into the same confusion that it did in the first place. Don't you see what I mean?

Now watch! A lot of truth became lost out there. Why? Because others compromised on truth. But this Seventh Angel doesn't compromise on anything! He gathers up all the loose ends, **and at his sounding**, all the mystery of God should be finished. God sent him. All of the hidden mysteries were finished when they were revealed through him. But what? If these are hidden mysteries, the man will **have** to be a **prophet**. And didn't we just go through this and see that the prophet that would come in the last days would be that great Elijah that we have been looking for? Because

these mysteries are hidden to the theologians, they will have to be revealed by God, and the Word comes **only** to the prophet. And we know it. He will be the second Elijah, as promised. Oh, my! The message that he will bring will be the mysteries of all these things.

We have water baptism. It has been all mixed up. That is right. One sprinkles, one pours, one takes Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, one takes this, one baptises three times face forward - one for a God named "Father," another for a God named "Son", and another for a God named "Holy Ghost." The other one says, "You are wrong, you have to baptise backwards three times that way." And oh, what a confusion! But the whole thing has been wound up! For there is only one God! And His Name is Jesus Christ, and there is no other name given under Heaven. There is not one text of Scripture, anywhere in the Bible, where anybody was ever baptised in any other way but in the Name of Jesus Christ. Not one time was any of the new church, or the Church of Jesus Christ, ever sprinkled, poured, or anything else. Not one time was ever a ceremony used, "I baptise thee in the Name of the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost." Such things are creeds. And in the battle for truth, those ends have been lost; but God said they would be restored again in the last days. "I will restore, saith the Lord." We went through that not long ago in the "Bride Tree."

It will take a prophet. The Bible says that he would be here. That is right. Malachi 4 speaks that he will be here, and we believe that he will. We are looking for him, and we are looking for his manifestation. And we will see the vindicated Word of God.

There will just be a few who understand it. "As it was in the days of Noah, so will it be in the coming of the Son of man." Who was saved? Eight souls. In the days of Lot there were actually three saved. His wife started out, but was lost. So shall it be in the coming of the Son of man. There will be very few saved - translated - at that time. One of the mysteries is that of the Church being taken up, as Lot was taken out - away. Enoch was taken up, and the Church will be taken up also. One went in, one went out, and the other one goes up. See, it is typed exactly, perfectly. The Word comes forth.

The Book that is written within is then completed, when all these mysteries have finished to be sounded.

Now, let me read it again, so that you will be sure. *"But in the days of the voice of the seventh angel,"* (the last angel) *"when he shall begin to sound, the mystery of God should be finished..."*

Now, what is the mystery of God, one of them? Paul said in I Timothy 3 (I believe it is), *'and without controversy great is the mystery of godliness...'* For God was manifested in the flesh, we have handled Him, seen Him - He was received up into glory, witnessed to by angels, vindicated here on earth - God was.

Certainly it is a great mystery, but it is all solved. Not Father Son and Holy Ghost - three Gods - but One God in three offices. The Fatherhood under Moses, the Sonship under Christ, the Holy Ghost under this dispensation. Three dispensations of the same God - not three Gods.

The mystery is finished now. The Bible said it would be.

I saw the other day where the scientists are trying to contradict me in what they used to say, when I said, "Anybody that believed that Eve ate an apple!" Now, science says (I saw in the paper the other day in big headlines), she ate an apricot. Nonsense! Would that beguile her? Certainly not. They are just blind. That is what Cain thought, you know. He brought the same thing back, but God didn't receive his sacrifice; but to righteous Abel it was revealed that it was blood, and he brought the blood. Oh God, this Church and the age that we are living in!

The Book that is written within is then completed when this angel ceases -now please understand this! - when the seventh angel's message is completed, with the godhead mystery, the serpent's seed mystery, and all the other mysteries of all these things. Men speak of eternal sonship, as they put it. How can He be an eternal son, when eternity never began and never ends? And a son is someone that is begotten. How can it make sense?

How can there be an eternal Hell, when Hell was created? I believe in a burning Hell. Certainly. The Bible said so, but it is to destroy. The Bible said, "Blessed is he that has not part in the second death." See? See, you won't be destroyed by the second death. The first is a physical. The second is a spiritual death, when everything is finished. The soul that sinneth, that soul shall die. You will be punished for your sins, maybe for hundreds of thousands of years; but there can't be an eternal Hell, because the Bible said Hell was created. How can it be created and be eternal? The Bible says Hell was created for the devil and his angels. Then if it was created, it can't be eternal because anything eternal never had a beginning or has an end.

That is why we can never die, because we always were. We are part of God. The offspring of God. He is the only Eternal thing there is. You can no more die than God can die, because you are eternal with Him. Amen! Then it comes! Hallelujah! I am getting tired of this old pest-house anyhow.

Pay attention to the written Book. This angel finishes all these loose-ended mysteries, concerning which during the battle men fought. Luther fought, Wesley fought, and the Pentecostals fought. But there is coming one, says the Bible, who in the days of his sounding, will finish all these mysteries. The Oneness ran off on Jesus' Name. The Trinitarians went off on Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, just as they did at the Nicean Council. It is the same. They were both wrong. But now, in the middle of the road, in the Scriptures, lies the truth. You see where we have come to? The Angel of the Lord.

Notice, Revelation 5: 1. Listen to this how.

*And I saw in the right hand of him that sat on the throne a book written within* (the writing was inside) *and on the backside, sealed with seven seals.*

Now there is writing on the inside of the Book, but the backside had Seven Seals on the back of it, that weren't written in the Book. Now, this is the revelator John talking. Now remember, it wasn't written in the Book. "And in the

days of the voice of the Seventh Angel all this mystery that is written within should be finished." It should be taken care of in that day.

Now do you see what I mean? Are you following me?

Then is the time for the Seven Voices of Revelation 10 to be revealed. When the Book is finished, there is only one thing left, and that is the Seven mysterious Voices of Thunder that were written on the backside of the Book that John was forbidden to write. Let me read it.

*And I saw another mighty angel come down from heaven, clothed with a cloud: and a rainbow was upon his head, and his face was as it were the sun, and his feet as pillars of fire. And he had in his hand a little book open: (See, now watch this) and he set his right foot upon the sea, and his left on the earth. And cried with a loud voice as when a lion roareth: and when he had cried, seven thunders uttered their voices. (Watch!) And when the seven thunders had uttered their voices, I was about to write:*

There was something said. It wasn't just a noise. Something was said. He was about to write.

*"And I heard a voice from heaven saying unto me,"*

Look, where the voices were in the Thunders - not in Heaven, but on Earth! The Thunders never uttered from the heavens, they uttered from the Earth.

*I was about to write: and I heard a voice from heaven saying unto me, Seal ... (Capital S-E-A-L) Seal up those things which the seven thunders uttered, and write them not.*

It is on the backside. Now He didn't say on the front side, He said on the backside. After it is all done and completed, then these Seven Thunders' voices are the only thing that is stuck to the Book that are not revealed. They are not even written in the Book.

Oh, my! I wish I could get that to the people. Don't fail, don't fail, please don't this time. I am getting ready to leave you. **Don't fail!** If you ever listened, listen now. These Seals are on the backside of the Book, and at the time that the Seventh Angel is sounding, all the mysteries that are written in the Book are completed. And immediately, the Book that was open and written within, is **closed!** The mysteries of God are finished; and these are the mysteries of God - the going of the Church, and all these other things. The mysteries are over.

**When that seventh angel sounds out every mystery, it is over.** Let him be who he may, whatever he might be. God's Word can't fail. And He said,

*But in the days of the voice of the seventh angel, when he shall begin to sound, the mystery of God should be finished as he hath declared to his servants the prophets.*

All those things. Like Rome being the great whore, and all the Protestant churches, denominations, denominating after her, having become her daughter harlots. See? All those mysteries that the prophets spoke of will be revealed right here in this last hour. And when this seventh angel arises in the Laodicean Age and begins to sound forth the true trumpet, **because it will be contrary, they won't believe it.** They surely won't believe it. But it will be an inspired prophet, because there is no way for man to figure it out. Men try to figure out the trinity and go grey-headed and go crazy. No one can understand it. They still believe Eve ate an apple, and all those things. Because it is a tradition that man has held on to, just like what they say Jesus founded the church on. But it will have to be a divinely led prophet for the Word of God to come to him with the true interpretation of the revelation of Jesus Christ! So it has got to be that way! God help us.

Now when this sounding forth occurs, that is "THUS SAITH THE LORD!" We have that clear. When he sounds forth his message he declares war, as Paul did on the Orthodox Jews, and as the rest of them did, like Luther and Wesley against the organisation. When he declares war, telling them that they are lying and it is not the truth, and they are deceiving men; when he sounds forth that, it can't fail, it won't fail, because he will be vindicated by the Word of God. You will know exactly what it is. And when he does it, he sounds forth a call to come out of Babylon, "Come out of her my people and be not partakers of her sins." God sends him. Don't miss it!

Now, when he begins to sound, the mystery will be finished: Now, note: Then it is time for the seven seal voices of Revelation 10 to be revealed. Do you understand? It is when all mysteries of the Book have been completed; and the Bible says here that he would finish the mysteries. When men back in other ages fought for truth, they fought for justification, sanctification, they fought for this, and they fought for that, they fought for this. What did they do? They turned right around and organised into it. Same thing - Pentecostals, the Baptists, Presbyterians, Lutherans everyone did the same thing - turned right around and did the same thing. And the Bible said in Revelation 17 that is what they would do. The old mother whore and her daughters. - Mystery Babylon.

The Bible says here that that would be one of the mysteries that would be unfolded. Protestants - prostitutes, committing spiritual fornication, leading people by denominations with their cup of iniquity of man-made doctrines, and pulling them away from the fountain filled with Blood, where the power of Almighty God flows freely to manifest Jesus Christ.

If that is true, then God will back it up, and He has done it; and He will continue. But when that comes to pass, the Word is finished.

Now, there is only one thing left. That is the Seven Thunders that we don't know. And it would not have thundered in vain. God doesn't do something just to be playing. We play and act silly, but not God. Everything with God is yea and nay. He doesn't play the fool. He doesn't kid. He means what He says, and He says nothing unless there is some meaning to it.

And Seven Thunders right here in the Revelation of Jesus Christ, is some mystery. Does not the Bible say, that this is the Revelation of Jesus Christ? Well, there is some hidden mystery then of it ... ! What is it? The Seven Thunders have it. For John was just about to write, when a voice came from Heaven and said, "Don't write it, but seal it; seal it up." It was put on the backside of the Book. It has got to be revealed. It is the mysteries.

Now, we solve these things by the Holy Spirit. He told us it wasn't apples, it was sexual. He told us these things. There's not one able to stand before it. I never met a preacher in my life that agreed with it.

You know, in Chicago, when we stood before about 350 preachers (you women here from Chicago, you were there and heard about it), the Lord told me about it three nights before. He said, "They are going to set a trap for you." He said, "Stand at the window, and I will show you." He said, "Mr. Carlson and Tommy Hicks will meet you tomorrow morning and want to go to breakfast, and you tell Tommy to stay. But," He said, "Here is the way it will look: Tell them that they are not going to have that meeting in the place they are thinking about. They are going to be in another place." He said, "Don't you fear, I will be with you." That is good enough for me.

The next morning Mr. Carlson, president of the Full Gospel Businessmen, called me up and said, "Brother Branham, I want to go to breakfast with you."

I said, "All right." I said, "Watch that Tommy Hicks be there too."

We went down at Town and Country, and he said, "Well, Brother Branham, oh this is wonderful!"

I said, "Tommy, would you do me a favour?" "Sure, Brother Branham."

I said, "I wonder if you would speak for me?"

He said, "Oh, I - I couldn't do that."

I said, "Why? I am just a seventh grade student and I would say *empire* instead of *umpire*. See? I don't know how to speak before them, and there is going to be ' the Ministerial Association of Greater Chicago. How am I going to speak before them with my seventh-grade education, Tommy? You are a Doctor of Divinity." I said, "You would know how to talk, I don't."

He said, "Brother Branham, I couldn't do that."

I said, "Why? I have done you many a favour." (I just put it real straight.)

And Brother Carlson said, "Oh Brother Branham, he couldn't do that."

I said, "Why?"

He said, "Well - duh - duh - duh - it - uh."

I said, "You know why. You know why, but you don't want to tell me. They've got a trap set for me" I said, "Brother Carlson, you have got that hotel room, haven't you, where we had the other banquet?"

"Yes."

I said, "You are not going to get it."

He said, "Well Brother Branham, we have got a deposit on it."

I said, "I don't care what you've got, it is not going to be there. That is a green-coloured room. We are going to be in a brown coloured room. I am going to be back in a corner. Dr. Needle will sit to the right. That coloured man and his wife will sit here (and so and so). There will be a Buddhist priest sitting to my extreme right (and how they will be dressed)." And I said, "You know what it is, Tommy. You know the Greater Chicago Ministerial Association is going to challenge me on the Baptism in the Name of Jesus Christ! The Greater Chicago Ministerial Association is going to challenge me on the evidence of the Holy Ghost speaking in tongues! They are going to challenge me on the Serpent's Seed, and on the preaching of grace."

Tommy looked over and said, "Mercy goodness." He said, "I don't think I will even go."

I said, "Yes, you come on."

And the next day, the man who had taken the deposit, gave him back the deposit, and said, "We've got an orchestra. We had it booked up, and we forgot it and lost that thing; and we had to give it to the orchestra, and you can't have it." And we went out to Town and Country.

I walked in that morning, and there they all stood. When I sat down behind the desk, back there, waiting, after they had had breakfast, I looked around at them like that (we had breakfast in a room, came out, sat down), and there was the Greater Ministerial Association of Chicago. I looked around at them. Each one introduced himself as Doctor Ph.D., Ll., "Q.U.S.T." and all kinds of things like that. I just sat and listened to them.

Then they got through. Brother Carlson stood up. He said, "Gentlemen..." (And all of you know Hank Carlson. Why, we have got it on tape right here. If you want to buy the tape, it is here. The boys have got it). He said, "Gentlemen, I introduce to you next, Brother Branham." He said, "You all might disagree with him on his doctrine, but let me tell you something Three days ago we sat in a place, and if that man didn't tell me everything that has happened this morning, I am not standing here. He told me that you all had arranged to question him on his doctrine, and he told me that I would have to cancel out that other place and be here, and told me exactly where Dr. Mede, and these people, would be sitting, just exactly. And here they are." He said, "You might disagree with him, but I say one thing: he is fearless with what he thinks about." He said, "Now, Brother Branham, the floor is yours."

I said, "Before we start" - (I read what I did this morning, I Was Not Disobedient To The Heavenly Vision.) I said, "Now, let's settle this. Now, you all speak of being Doctors of Divinity, and I stand here by myself. If that is so, you want to question me on the Baptism in Jesus' Name - we will start with that first. I want one of you men to bring your

Bible and stand here by my side, on anything that I have taught." I said, "Stand here by my side! And with the Word of God, disprove it." I waited and nobody said anything. I said, "I am asking for some of you men to come stand by my side. What is the matter with you? Then stay off my back, if you are afraid to stand here by me." It is not me they are afraid of. It is that Angel of the Almighty God, and they know if He can foretell me to come, they knew -. They were brighter than I thought they were. They knew better than to stand there.

You know of those times too, but they didn't do it. What is the matter, if it's so great and they know it to be true? I put it on tape. And anywhere else I am ready to talk it over in a Christian way with any brother. I won't argue with anybody, but I want you to come and disprove any of it - the Word - not by your textbook now, not what Doctor So-and-So, or Saint So-and-so, said. I want to know what God said. That is the basis. I want to know what that is. They don't do it.

Now look, it is time for the Seven Voices of Revelation 10 (and the time for the Seven Voices is \*hen the Book is completed) to be revealed. Now notice, listen. (Now I won't keep you too much longer, I know I am wearing you out here; it's twenty minutes to ten.) Listen close, now. I know you are standing up and changing positions, and so on. (I will be glad when the church gets altered, so that we won't have to be cramped up, and we can take all day to preach.) Now note, the Seven Voices were thunders - **blasts**.

God help us! If I am wrong, Lord forgive me.

I am asking you the question. It blasted with thunder when this voice rang out. Did you notice with the Seven Seals, that followed the Seven Church Ages, that when the First Seal was opened, that there was a thunder? The First Seal in the Book was opened, and there was a thunder. Would not the First Seal on the outside Book open the same way? God doesn't change His programme.

Let's turn over to Revelation 6.

*And I saw when the Lamb opened one of the seals, and I heard as it were the noise of thunder, one of the four beasts saying, 'Come and see'.*

Now, there never was another thunder, and when the last seal was opened, there was silence in Heaven for the space of half an-hour. But when the First Seal was opened, there was a blast of thunder.

Oh church, could it be? Are we that far? Friends, think! Maybe. I hope it isn't, but what if it is? **What was that blast?** Before God and this open Bible, I lie not! A blast that shook the earth. And when the First Seal of the seven was opened in the Bible it came forth -just one - but a **blast** that shook the whole thing. A thunder. Then, if the seals that are on the backside would open, would it not be a thunder too? I don't know. I can't say.

There was a thunder. The First Seal. The Seal was a thunder, the trumpet was opened at that time, and the trumpet was blown at Pentecost, of course. (I won't go into that now.)

Now, if the vision was scriptural (the vision that I am speaking of, that I saw last Saturday morning - a week ago now) - if (now remember here), if the vision was scriptural, it must be interpreted by the Scripture, or be a continuation of the same Scripture! (I just waited, so that that soaks in.) If this that I have seen - what it was, I do not know, but I am scared to death! Are we wasted away? Are we at the end?, Remember, this Angel said that, when this took place, He swore there would be time no more. I wonder if we really grasp this?

You say, "Well it looks as if it would be blasting across" Brother, He comes in a minute when you think not! You will hear it at your last time.

Now, is it plain? When the First Seal was opened - the Seal that was inside the Book, these Mysteries that were sounding forth, Justification, Sanctification, Roman Catholic Church, Protestants - and when all their little battles and so on left these loose ends in the Word of God, the Seventh Angel comes on the scene and gathers them all up and explains them. See? And when he finishes, Seven Thunders utter out! And John started to write. But he was told, "Don't write it, but seal it." The First Seal of the seals on the inside of the Book was opened, it opened with a Thunder.

If this is Scripture, it must be. Any Scripture is something that is known to be in the Bible. It is just like you can't tell me there is such a thing as a purgatory, and things like that. There is no Scripture in the Bible to back it up.

You can't tell me of these things like the Book of the Maccabees, which might be all right, and that fourth Book of Daniel, where an Angel grabbed him by the hair of the head and set him down. There is no such thing as that ever took place in the Bible! And where Jesus of Nazareth is supposed to have made a little clay bird, and put legs on it, and said, "Fly away little birdie" - it is nonsense. There is nothing in the Bible to back that up.

So it doesn't fool us. God saw that the translators wouldn't even add those dogmas and nonsense. It might have been good people, the Maccabee Brothers - I don't say they weren't good people but it wasn't scriptural. This is the complete revelation of Jesus Christ. Nothing could be added to it, or taken from it. And if we put that in there, it doesn't conform to the rest of the Scripture. There are 66 books of this Bible, and not one word will contradict another one!

Then if this is a continuation for the sounding of these last trumpets or these last Seven Thunders that are coming forth, the Mysteries, the last Seal, it will have to compare with the rest of the Scripture. And if the first one on the inside opened with a blast of thunder, the second ones that are on the backside will too.

Watch what happens. If the vision was Scripture, then it must be interpreted by the Scripture, or a continuation of the same Scripture.

Notice Revelation 10: 3-4. Seven Thunders! And then what? An oath from that mighty Angel, that time was finished. When these Thunders (you see?) brought for-th their Voices, then the Angel just think of it - an Angel,

clothed in a cloud, and a rainbow over His head (well, you know who that is!), put one foot on the land and one on the sea and lifted up His hand and swore that, when those Seven Thunders uttered their Voices, time would be no more! If the ministry of the Mysteries of God is finished - what if that is those Seven Mysteries coming forth?

In a humble little church like ours, to think that the Almighty has come and regarded the low estate of His people!

You say, "Well I don't think so." It might not be, but **what if it is?** Then time has run out. Did you think it? Be serious. It may be later than we think.

Those stars falling into their constellation back yonder; that angel coming and saying, "As John was sent to wind up the Old Testament, and to bring forth the introduction of Christ, your message will wind up the loose ends and will introduce the Messiah, just before His coming" - the message of the last days. Notice, the mighty Angel swore, with an oath, that time would be no more. Now, I don't want to keep you too long. Just think of this a minute, now.

Now listen. This Angel came down from heaven. See, the other Seven Angels of the Seven Churches were earthly messengers, but with this Angel all the message is finished. The Seventh Angel winds up the whole thing. This Angel comes, not to the earth - He isn't a man from the earth, like the messengers to the Church Ages; they are finished - but this Angel brings the next announcement (and an angel means a messenger), and He comes down from Heaven in that Pillar of Light, clothed with a cloud, with a rainbow over His head; and a rainbow is a covenant. It is Christ, with one foot on the land and one on the sea, and He **swore** that time will be no longer.

Where are we at, Sirs? What is all of this about? I am asking you.

The other angels were messengers, men of the earth. But this Angel was the One that spoke to the angel of the Church of Laodicea; to the angel of the Church of Ephesus - messengers of the earth. See? Men, messengers, prophets, and so forth, to the Church. But this One didn't come from the earth; He came down from Heaven, because the Mystery is all finished. And when the Mystery is finished, the Angel said, "Time shall be no more," and the Seven Thunders uttered their voices.

What if it is something that will let us know how to enter into the rapturing faith? Is it? (Will we run and leap over walls?) Is there something about to happen, and these old marred, vile bodies are going to be changed? Can I live to see it, oh Lord? Is it so close that I will see it? Is this the generation? Sirs, my brethren, **What Time is it? Where have we come to?**

Let's look at the watch - the calendar - to see what date we are living in. Israel is in Palestine, in her homeland. The end sign, the six-pointed Star of David, of two thousand years ago (yes, nearly 2500 years ago), the oldest flag, is flying. Israel is back in her homeland. "When the fig tree puts forth its buds, this generation shall not die, shall not pass away until all things are fulfilled."

"Nations are breaking,  
Israel's awakening,  
The signs that the prophets foretold.  
The, Gentiles' days numbered;  
With horrors encumbered,  
Return, oh dispersed, to your fold.  
The day of redemption is near.  
Men's hearts are failing for fear.  
Be filled with the Spirit,  
Your lamps trimmed and clear.  
Look up, your redemption is near.

False prophets are lying;  
God's truth they're denying,  
That Jesus the Christ is our God.  
(You know it's the truth!)  
But we'll walk where the apostles have trod.  
For the day of redemption is near,  
Men's hearts are failing for fear.  
Be filled with the Spirit,  
Your lamps trimmed and clear.  
Look up, your redemption is near."

It might be closer than you think it is. It has got me scared! Oh, I haven't done enough! What point have we come to?

Time shall be no more. He announces that time is over. What happens? What happens? Could that be so, now Brethren? Seriously think! If it is, then the pyramid is capped by the Seven Thunders.

You remember the pyramid message? It is the capstone. What did it do? The Holy Spirit capped the individual and sealed him, when we added to our faith: righteousness, and godliness, and faith, and so forth. We kept adding to it until we got seven things, and the seventh one was Love, which is God. That is how He makes the individual. He caps him and seals him with the Holy Spirit. Then, if that be so, there are Seven Church Ages that He has had, Seven Mysteries that have been sounded away and they fought for to bring back; and now the Headstone comes to cap the Church. Do the Thunders mean that, my Brethren? Sirs, is that the point where we have come to?

Junie, I want to take your dream. Look! Junior, before the pyramid was ever preached (months before it), saw this dream. You say, "What about the dream?"

Nebuchadnezzar dreamed a dream that Daniel interpreted, one that told the beginning of the Gentile Age, and when it would cease. It has been just exactly that way. Not one bit has failed.

You notice, the writing that was on the rocks; I was interpreting it for them. They were elated. That is the Mystery of God, that has not been understood for years. Could it be that? And then notice! In some mysterious way, I picked up (out of the air) a sharp tool that opened up the top, and in there was white granite; but it wasn't interpreted. There were no letters. I didn't interpret that, Junior. I just looked at it and said to the brethren, "Look on this." And that is fulfilled tonight! While they were studying that, I slipped towards the West. What for? Maybe to understand the interpretation of what is written in the top of this. Could it be?

And that blasting, the other morning, that shook me numb till I raised up in the air as high as this building? **And that** constellation of angels, seven angels, in the form of a pyramid? Is that those Thunders that are coming forth? Could it be? This is all interpreted. According to his dream, it is all finished. According to God's Word, the Seventh Messenger will finish it; the seventh message will be finished.

Then the Seven Thunders, and he saw the **capstone rolled over**, many people don't even know there is Seven Seals to be revealed. I have read many men's books on Revelation, and I never found it mentioned. They skip that. But it has been told you that it is there! I don't know what it is! Could it be that? God be merciful to us. If it is, we are in a serious hour.

Now, just a minute. Look. If that be so, and the mystery is finished that was written in these rocks, I am glad to be sitting in a church with godly people to whom God can give a dream. I am glad to introduce to these men and women that go to Junior's church, and to this church, to Brother Neville's and so on. I am glad that there are such people sitting in the congregation, for the Bible said, they would dream dreams in the last days.

And here it is, and look at it. It compares with the Word.

Knowing nothing about it, a **blast** came forth, and here came seven Angels coming from Eternity. I said, "Lord, what would you have me do?" It wasn't told. I may have to go first to find out. I don't know. It might not even be that, I don't know. I am just saying, "What if it is?" If it is scriptural, that sounds very close to it.

Don't you think so?

I

Then look, the capstone was not interpreted, see? "Get West and come back." Or is it this? Regarding these seven angels in this constellation that came to me, when I meet you at the day of the resurrection, you will see that I lie not. God is my Judge.

Or is this that second climax that I talked about the other day? Is there something coming forth for the Church? I don't know. I could stay on that a little bit, but I will move on.

Could it be that the mighty thunder - or the seven angels in the seventh-period constellation, the pyramid-like form, three on each side, and one on top, and they dropped from eternity - could it be: Is this the mystery of the thunders that will bring back the Headstone?

You know, the pyramid never was capped. The Headstone is yet to come. It has been rejected. Could it be, Brethren, Sisters?

Or, is this that third pull that He told me of three or four years ago?

The first pull - you remember what happened? I tried to explain it. He said, "Don't do that."

The second pull - He said, "Don't try! And I pulled anyhow. You remember? All of you remember, it is all on tape.

Then He said, "Now there is a third pull coming, but don't try to explain it."

You see how I approached this tonight? I don't know. But I feel duty-bound to my church to say something. You draw. Your own conclusion.

Now, will this be the mystery that will open up, bring Christ, bring a power to the Church? See what we have already! We believe in repentance, being baptised in the Name of Jesus Christ. We believe in receiving the Holy Ghost. We have signs, wonders, miracles, speaking in tongues, and the things that the early church had. And frankly, there has been more done right here than is written in the Book of Acts, in this one little group of people, this little ministry of ours here. What about the world over? More than is written in the Book of Acts. The same in kind - the raising of the dead. Remember, there were only about 3 people raised from the dead by Jesus Christ, and we have on record (doctor's record) five. "The works that I do, more than these shall you do."

I know that the King James Bible says greater, but you could not do anything greater - just more of it. He was in one Person then, lie is in the whole church now. See? "More than these shall you do, for I go unto My Father."

If this is the third pull, then there is a great ministry lying ahead. I don't know. I can't say, I don't know.

Watch. Third pull. Let's stop on that a minute. In the vision, the first flight was of little messenger birds- that was when we first started. It grew from just taking the person by the hand. And do you remember what He told me? "If you will be sincere, it will come to pass that you will know the very secrets of their hearts." How many remember that announced from here and across the nation? And did it happen? Exactly. Then He said, "Don't fear, I will be with you." And it shall continue.

Now the first pull was little tiny birds, those flights. They went on to meet the time; meet the coming of the Lord - the first message. The Second time it was *the secrets, of the heart. From* taking a person by the hand, and just standing there and saying what they had, the next time it revealed their *sins arid told them what* to do. Is that right? Then that came to pass perfectly just as God said, and you are witnesses. And so is the world, so is the church.

When I said, "I saw an Angel, and he was like an emerald fire burning," people laughed and said, "Billy, get next to yourself." The scientific eye of the camera took It. I wasn't lying. I was tending the truth. God vindicated it. I said,

"Darkness overshadows this lady; it's death. On this photograph she is overshadowed in black; and that one is white. One is life, and the other one is death." There it is on the pictures back there. As George J. Lacy said: "The mechanical eye of this camera won't take psychology." Are you following me?

Notice, the first little flight, the sign of the hand. The second was greater, whiter - doves - the Holy Spirit revealing the secrets of the heart. And the third flight was angels! Not birds, angels! And that is the end time. That is all of it.

Will this be the time, Brethren? Is this the time?

Now, listen really close, and don't misinterpret- this. I want to ask you something.

Let's go back, just a minute. The church knows it is the truth. The scientific world knows it is the truth. And people are sitting here tonight, and many still living, that were standing on the river when that Voice spoke that out and said, "As John was sent forth with a message of the first coming, so is this the second message of the second coming." You, remember? And suppose it is finished? What did John do? John was the one who said, "Behold, the **Lamb** of God that takes away the sin of the world. That is He."

Is this the hour, has it arrived, my Brethren? I don't say it has. I don't know, but I am asking you. I want you to think. Or will this be the time when it will be again, "Behold, the Lamb of God!"; or the time of Malachi 4, to turn the hearts of the children back to the faith of our fathers? Will it be such a blast that will do such mighty things until it will restore the Church, that has been sleeping, and cannot understand the Mysteries of God, and so forth.? When they see that mighty blast sweep forth, will it turn their hearts back to the fathers, as the Bible said it would do? Or is the message already past, that should have done it? I don't know. This is the sign of the end-time, sirs. Or is this the sign that it is over? It looks very scriptural to me. I don't know.

There were those angels. There was a blast, like a thunder, that shook the whole earth. God knows I tell the truth. Just remember, something is about to happen. I don't know what it is, but could it be this? The reason I say this: prepare yourselves!

Let us pray. Pray how? Take our position in the army of His believers and prepare ourselves, for it may be later than we are thinking. You know me, and I have never told you a lie yet, that I know of. As Samuel said to them, "Have I ever **told you anything** in the Name of the Lord,- but what it came to pass?" Now, I am telling you now, I don't know what this is, I can't say what this is. I don't know. But I am going to tell you the truth - I am scared. As your brother, I have been scared since last Saturday.

It may be the end-time. It may be the time for the rainbow to sweep across the sky with an -announcement from the heavens saying, "Time is no more," If it is, let's prepare ourselves, friends, to meet our God.

There has been plenty of food laid in now; let's make use of it.

Let's make use of it now. And with me from this platform, I cry to God, "Lord Jesus, be merciful to me."

I have tried to live the best I know how. I have tried to bring the messages, the best way I could, from the Word of God. God knows my heart. But when that constellation of angels swept that ground, I was paralysed. I couldn't even feel for a long time. Along time later I was trying to walk through the room. It even felt from my spinal cord, and up and down my neck, that I was perfectly paralysed, as though I had no feeling. I couldn't feel in my hands. I was in a daze all day long. I just went into the room and sat down.

Sunday I came down here to speak, and I tried to shake myself from it by speaking; Monday it was there again. And it is here now. I don't know; I don't know, sirs. I am only honest with you as my brothers. I don't know,

Is it time? Is the Mystery all finished? Is the sounding all over? Is it really those seven thunders getting ready to utter out something that will cause this little group that has gathered together. to receive a rapturing faith to go in the rapture when He comes? For we will be changed as quickly as those angels came - in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye; and shall be caught up together with those who are asleep to meet the Lord in the air.

My prayer is: God if this be so, I don't know, Lord; I was just telling the Church. If it is so, Lord, prepare my heart. Make us ready, Lord, for that great hour when, through all the history of time, all the prophets and sages have looked for that hour. Lord, I don't know what to say, I would be afraid to say, "Don't come, Lord." I feel ashamed of myself when I look and see the world in this condition, and I have done no more than what I have done about it; I am ashamed of myself. If there is a tomorrow, Lord, anoint my heart; anoint me with greater power, Father, that I can do everything possible to bring others to You! I am Yours.

I feel like Isaiah in the temple the day he saw the angels flying back and forth, with wings over their faces and over their feet, and flying with wings -"Holy, Holy, Holy." Oh, how that young prophet was shaken! He seemed to age a bit; and when he saw that, though he had seen visions, he cried out, "Woe is me."

Father, maybe I felt somewhat like that, when I saw those Angels the other night, or the other morning, rather. Woe is me, for I am a man of unclean lips, and I dwell among unclean people.

Father, cleanse me, and here am I. Send me, Lord, whatever it is, as I stand at this pulpit where I have been for thirty years. If there is something, Lord, that You want me to do, here I am. I am ready, Lord. But may I find grace in Your sight. Humbly I pray.

I pray for the little flock, over which the Holy Spirit has made me overseer, to feed them. I have done all that I know to do, Lord, to feed them on the Bread of Life. As in that vision many years ago, where that big curtain lay in the West, and a mountain of the Bread of Life. It's in the little book. *I Was Not Disobedient Unto the Heavenly Vision*; and here it all comes, to pass, revealed right before our face.

You are God, and there is no other but You. Receive us, Lord; forgive us of our sins. I am repenting for all of my unbelief, for all of my iniquity. I plead on the altar of God.

As I come tonight with this little church before me, by faith we move from this building in rapture, as we sit together in Heavenly places around the Throne of God. Our hearts have been warmed many times in the things that we

have seen You do, as You unfold Your Mysteries to us. But, Lord, tonight I am all weary. Woe is me. Like Jacob, when he saw those angels coming down the ladder and going back, he said, "This is a dreadful place, none other than the House of God." There Bethel was established.

God, people don't understand that. They think it will be so much joy, but Lord, what a weary, what a dreadful thing, for a human being to come into the presence of a great mighty Being of Heaven.

I pray for forgiveness for my little church here, that You have sent me down to lead and to guide. Bless them, Lord. I have done according to what the visions and dreams and things have said, to the best of my knowledge. I have laid in all the food for them that I know how, Lord. Whatever it is, Lord, we are Yours. We commit ourselves into Your hands, Lord. Be merciful to us, forgive us, and let us be your witnesses as long as we are on the earth. Then, when life is over, receive us up into Thy Kingdom. For we ask it in Jesus' Name. Amen.

Everyone of you, cleanse all your hearts. Lay aside everything, every weight. Keep it out of your way. Don't let anything bother you. Don't be scared. There is nothing to be scared of. If Jesus is coming, it is a moment that the whole world has groaned and cried for. If it is something breaking forth now, for a new coming of a new gift or something, it will be wonderful. If it is coming time for the revelation of the seven thunders to be revealed to the church (how to go) - I don't know. I have just stated what I saw.

Oh my, what a time! It means serious and solemn thinking. And if it would be time for me to go, I am Yours, Lord. I am Yours. When You are finished come, Lord Jesus. Wherever it might be, or whatever time it might be, I am His. I don't say I desire to depart, I don't. I have got a family to raise, I have got the Gospel to preach, but that is according to His will, not mine. That is His will. I don't know. I am just stating to you what is. God will bring it to pass. But, I tell you what I saw and what happened. What it meant, I don't know; but sirs, could this be the end?

The people are present now, the six people, that had those dreams. Isn't it strange there weren't seven? It is very strange that six led right up to something, and then that vision followed immediately. The people are here. Brother Jackson, here, was one; Sister Steffy was another one; Brother Roberson was another one-, and Brother Beeler was another one; and the **Heavenly Father** knows there was not one more pertaining to it. At the end of that last one (which was Sister Steffy), immediately the vision broke forth.

You see? You see why I am leaving? You see why I have got to go? I must do it. Friends, don't look to me. I am your brother. Don't pay any attention to me, because I am just a mortal. I have to die like everybody else. Don't you listen to me, but listen to what I've said. What I've said is the message. Don't pay any attention to the messenger; watch the message. Keep your eyes, not on the messenger, but on the message, what it said. That is the thing to look to; and God help us, is my prayer.

Now, I didn't want to come and tell you this, but I wouldn't hold anything back from you. Now, as far as I know, let me tell you, I shall be leaving in the next two or three days (Wednesday morning) for Tucson. I am not going to Tucson to preach. I am going to Tucson to establish my family at school, and then become a wanderer. I am going up to Phoenix to hold that little line of meetings, which will probably be just little messages. And I think they want me to preach in the convention one night. They never said anything about it, they just said I would be there. See, that doesn't sound very good to me. I have got a word, THUS SAITH THE LORD, for Brother Shekarian, too. I don't know what he will do about it, but I have got the word to tell him, and it is up to him.

Did you notice the last "Voice" publication? It is supposed not to be an organisation, but they declared their creed. If anything becomes an organisation, then I drop away. I am out of such.

Now, presumably Brother Arganbright and Brother Role, a Washington diplomat under seven presidents, has got to be in Africa. Brother Role, 1, and Brother Arganbright, will be going into Africa right away for some meetings -down in South Africa and Tanganyika and with Brother Boze; and on down and probably up through Australia and returning that way, if the Lord doesn't do something different. But before I go, I will be back here.

Then when I come back from there, if God hasn't spoken to me in some other way, I am going to take the family and move up to around Anchorage, Alaska. This is Southwest, that will be Northwest. Then, let them stay there through the summer, when it is so hot down in Tucson till it will burn the hide off you. I don't think they could stand it. They would be so homesick and disheartened. We are not selling the place. It is staying right there with the furniture in the house. I don't know what to do.

Then, by the time the summer is over, if the Lord is willing, I want to leave Alaska, and come down to around Denver in the Central West. Whether Southwest, Northwest, or Central West, I shall be crying, "Oh Lord, what would You have me do?"

In the meantime, every message will, as far as I know, be preached right here, at this tabernacle. Here is where the tapes will be; here is where the headquarters are, and I do not intend to stay with my family in the West. I am going to seek till I find what God wants me to do. If this year doesn't settle it, then next year, without water or food, I will walk out into the desert, and I will wait till He calls me. I can't go on like this. You have got to get desperate. You have got to get to the place where you want to know the Will of God, and how can you do the Will, if you don't know the will! I am probing, because of that vision background of what I have done, going around as a missionary in evangelism until that call comes. Remember the first one, when we laid that cornerstone? "Do the work of an evangelist," He said. He didn't say I was an evangelist, but that I was to do the work of one; perhaps until the time came for something else, another change of work. It might be something different. I don't know.

Do you love Him? Be really sure of that, they that love the Lord.

They that wait upon the Lord  
Shall renew their strength.

They shall mount up with wings like an eagle,  
They will run and not be weary;  
They will walk and not faint.  
Oh teach me, Lord, teach me, Lord, to wait.

I love Him, and I know you do too.

Now, regarding tomorrow night, I think I have made it fully clear. Have I? As clear as I know how to make it. That is all I know. That is all I know what to say. And if anything is revealed to me, I will quickly tell you. I know you are interested to know. I am interested to know. I don't know what is meant; I don't know where I am going; I don't know what is going to happen. The only thing I know is that I am just going by the grace of God. Then He will tell me when I get there, maybe. But my part now is to go. I might not be there two weeks before I will be somewhere else, and might be back here. That is right. I don't know, but that vision had my wife and my children in it and I was in a covered wagon. And the minute I walked in there - I was in my station wagon. And that is the way we leave in a couple days, not knowing where we are going, not knowing what we are going to do when we get there. Just going.

God is strange to us because His ways are past finding out. He wants obedience.

"Where are you going?"

"That is -none of your business, just keep going."

"What do you want me to do, Lord?"

"That is nothing to you., Follow thou Me. Just keep walking."

"Where will I stop?"

"What is that to you? Just keep walking." So here I go. In the Name of Jesus Christ.

**Sirs, is this the time?**

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

I love Him - (He is my life),  
I love Him - (all that I have lived for),  
Because He first loved me,  
And purchased my salvation  
on Calvary's tree.