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## DO YOU NOW BELIEVE?

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. . . power of God to the people, the Gospel will—will never have much effect upon the people. A Mohammedan can have just as much joy, and shout just as loud as a Christian does, and have just as much confirmation that he's going to heaven as a Christian can. That's right. He believes in God, but he's deeply in error. Now, what he has to see is some manifestation.

Dr. Reidhead, which received the Holy Spirit in my room, he said that sent him to a staunch Mohammedan, who'd been educated here in America, he said, "What can . . . Why don't you renounce your dead prophet and receive a resurrected Lord Jesus?"

<sup>2</sup> He said, "Kind sir, what can your Lord Jesus do more for me than my prophet?"

"Why," he said, "He is risen from the dead, and He gives us hope of Eternal Life."

He said, "Our Mohammed give us the promise of eternal life too."

Said, "We have joy."

He said, "So do we." So he—he said, "If our Mohammed . . . You've had two thousand years to prove that your Lord Jesus raised from the dead." And said, "Two thirds of the world knows nothing about it." He said, "But let our Mohammed raise from the dead, and all the world will know about it." He said, "Besides, our Mohammed never promised us things like your Lord Jesus. Your Lord Jesus promised if He raised up the things that He did, you'd do also. Now, let me see you scholars produce that, and we'll believe that the Lord Jesus raised from the dead."

He said, "Brother Branham, I changed the subject."

He had to. Oh, it's . . . We teach it in theology, but brother, Christianity is a practice; it's a life.

<sup>3</sup> Let me read some of the words of our Lord. At the 16th chapter of Saint John, 27th verse I read:

*For the Father Himself loveth you, because you have loved Me, and have believed that I came out from God.*

*I came forth from the Father, and am come again into the world: again, I leave the world, and go unto the Father.*

*His disciples said unto him, Lo, now speakest Thou plainly, and speakest no proverb.*

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*Now we are sure that Thou knowest all things, and needest not that any man should ask Thee: by this we know Thou comest forth from God.*

*Jesus answered them, Do you now believe?*

4 Because that He knew what was going on, they recognized that His testimony was true, for God confirmed His testimony to be the truth. That's the way we believe these things, is a confirmation of truth. Now you say, "What is truth?"

"Christ is Truth." And Christ confirmed in a human life makes it truth. Now, I am not calling any down on, because of unbelief, because it's. . . I pray God forgive me of my unbelief. I'm ashamed of my—of my faith in the presence of my audience. There's many personal dealings and face to face talks, and the experience that God has by His sovereign grace, given me, and no more faith then I have, I feel ashamed of myself. And I publicly confess it. I ought to have mountains of faith, when I'm ashamed, and therefore I can't rebuke you.

5 But the only thing that I say is: "God help us to have faith." And as we see manifestations of God's Presence, increases our faith to believe in Him. For instance, how could Israel doubt God after they seen the Red Sea open up? After they seen Moses do the signs that he did, how could they doubt God? But they did. They doubted Him, and murmured in their hearts and wanted to go back.

Tomorrow, if the printer has them ready, I'm to bring down that picture, the Angel of the Lord in the Pillar of Fire. Scientifically taken, maybe I'll tell you the story of it tomorrow night. Someone had asked my boy if they could use them on radio program. You'd have to get them from the Douglas Studios; they're copyrighted in Washington, DC And I have no control of them myself. I just buy them and let the people have them for what I get them for. But we'll have them tomorrow night. And I'll try to tell you the story of them if I can.

6 But what brings faith should be initially, first, the Word. "Faith cometh by hearing, hearing of the Word of God." Now, besides the Word, God has set in the Church gifts to manifest His Presence with His people, and His attitude towards His people, that they may have faith in Him. Do you believe that, if you do, would you say, "Amen." [Congregation says, "Amen."—Ed.] That is Scripturally as well as I know how to place it.

Now, some. . . I have no criticism to offer to anyone or any churches. If they can have whiskey stores on every corner, and places of amusements in every city, we should have churches on every corner doing their bit for the glory of God. And we have no time to criticize them, no matter how much we may differ with them, yet we should

love them and try our best to bring a unity of brotherhood among men. That has been my alternative.

7 When I stood by the grave of a great man gone on, and his church came up, was a great church for a while, and then the first thing you know, it begin to cool off, and all things that he once taught, look like cast aside. And the first beginning of the ministry when Brother Roberts, Brother Jagers, and every one of them come set right where you're setting tonight, saw what God was doing, came and talked it over. We prayed together, and they went out and done great work across the nation, to whom I give God thanks and praise for each of these men. They feel—I feel like they're my children. Many of them are much older. But yet, I feel like they're my children. For by inspiration they saw what God could do and the possibilities, and in there they won souls and souls to God everywhere. And only eternity will reveal the great results. Many people by hearing the Word, believe.

8 Now, the way that I have faith in God is first by His Word. And if any vision, or any person, would speak anything that was contrary to the Word, then don't hear it. This is the fundamental foundation of all God has said to His Church. And every person's faith must be built sovereignly upon the Bible. That's right.

Now, God winks at our ignorance sometime, of things that we do that's not just exactly right; He gets glory out of it just the same. So just keep still, let God have . . . Go ahead, He will take care of the rest of it. But in there . . . Now, that is the Word to the nation, to the people, to everybody. That's right.

But then, if God has set in the Church a Divine gift, that gift is a direct Word to God to the individual, something personal. If I could have a revival here for three or four months, and every night tell experiences all night long of what I seen taking place, I wouldn't touch the edge of it, of how that people who's been through prayer lines and so forth, and then come back. And how God would reveal to them and tell them just exactly the thing they should've done back a long time ago, or something they ought to have done, or did not do, or something. And in that, found the way to Divine healing . . .

9 Now, if there's something hanging over you, sin, and you don't confess that, you could anoint that person, pray for them, do everything you want to do, it'll . . . Satan will stay right there as long as you got unconfessed sin in your life. Or sometimes something that you haven't done, something you neglect to do. And in there God reveals it if there's anything wrong. Then you make that right; your healing is complete.

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Quickly, for a testimony, as I can hardly see the clock up there, to see what time we have. All right.

Some time ago, like on the testimony that's written here . . . You read it in the book back there. I just wish to touch the high places of it just for a moment. For by the word of testimony, and the Blood of the Lamb, we overcome. And a testimony means something to people. And I say to my brothers and sisters, the citizens of Kentucky here, and the neighboring states. God in heaven, Who has performed right in our own meetings, testimonies that would make boxes of testimonies. And anyone you read in any book or any literature that's been published by us, they are bona fide testimonies backed up by doctors and law. Or we'd be . . . it'd be illegal to publish them. I'm very careful on what I do towards the Kingdom of God, because I realize that one mistake would bring more reproach then you could wipe out in a year.

<sup>10</sup> So as Christians we must be reverent; we must be honest, and everything up and aboveboard, so everyone can examine and look in and see that Christ is the—is the virgin born Son of God and His Words are perfectly and absolutely true.

I was on my road to see Brother Bosworth in Miami, Florida, for my first time. I was passing down through Kentucky and Tennessee here on a train. I saw a vision of a little boy; he'd been killed in an accident, seen where he was laying. Just like this I have written here . . . Comes, many, many, times and tells things. And I don't live far from here, a hundred and nineteen miles. You can go to my hometown and find it one time, in all the times that It's ever told anything, that didn't come to pass just exactly the way It said. Now, you pin a sign on my back as a false prophet, and I'll walk through your streets. Cause it's not myself, I'm a man, but He's God. And He's the One Who does the saying. If I would say it, it could be a lie, 'cause I'm subject to any—any mistakes, lies, anything else, like anybody else.

<sup>11</sup> But when He says it, it's not me talking; it's Him. And when He speaks I'll stand by His Word. And I know that It's true. It never fails. Watch It on the platform. Many times It'll tell the people just what's—what's wrong with them. I pray for the person. But when you hear It speak out of, **THUS SAITH THE LORD**, you watch what It says, just lay your life right there, because it'll be just that way.

Sometimes I see death at the persons door. In Africa on one of the programs there was a lady came, big healthy looking woman, and It told her prepare for death. She only had a cyst on the ovary. I picked it up on a tape recording. Said, "Prepare for death, for it's near at your door." And in ten minutes from then, the woman was a corpse. If I'd been a healer, I'd have healed her. But I'm not the healer; I can only say

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what He tells me to say. That's all I know to do. It's all I can do. Why God took her, I don't know. He never told me, He just took her. I seen her—her funeral procession being in procession. And I knew then that she was going.

<sup>12</sup> Now, many times it turns dark around the patient. I know death's laying there. And I just say, "The Lord bless you." Or, "I pray that God will heal you." And—and send them on off the platform. For I don't know what it will be. 'Cause sometimes God could pronounce death on a person, and then their prayer could change the thing. Do you believe that? It did for Hezekiah, didn't it? When God told the prophet, "Go tell him he's going to die, and not come off his bed." He turned his face to the wall and wept bitterly. And God spared his life fifteen years after death had been pronounced by God. Prayer is the most powerful weapon was ever put in the hand of mankind. "The prayer faith shall save the sick."

<sup>13</sup> On the road down I told Brother Bosworth and many of them, we was in a big tent meeting. A little boy was down there holding a tent meeting and sent for me come down and help him. He was in an awful strain. I went down to get him two or three days. And while we were there, I made that statement, I said, "There's going to be a little boy, he's laying in the country where there's a lot of evergreens; and there's lapped over rock. And the little boy will be about eight years old, very, dressed like I dressed when I was a little boy, little short clothes up here, and little waist that buttoned around." I said, "Great big long stockings that come up. And his little foot was run through the sock like that, and he's was all mashed up by an automobile. He had brown crock cut hair, we call it, and—and big brown eyes. They were set. His little mouth was twisted over, and he was about eight years old."

They wrote it down. I said, "Put it on the flyleaf of your Bible." Like I'm telling you put this on the flyleaf of your Bible. I said, "See if that doesn't happen."

<sup>14</sup> A few days after that, Brother Bosworth, he taken me up there to a little boy had been drowned in a irrigation ditch. And the little boy's father. . . There was several thousand people attended the meeting, and they taking me up there. They wouldn't let the undertaker take the little fellow until he was. . . I looked at him. But he was about five years old, well-dressed, was black-headed, he wasn't the child at all. So I offered prayer for consolation for the father and mother, that God would help them, and the little boy was buried.

Two years later I was in Finland, I'd just come from. . . Went over. . . King George had sent me two cablegrams. I have them at my

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home, with his seal and so forth, letters, to pray for him. For this Mr. Lehman had been healed of multiple sclerosis out of Fort Wayne.

<sup>15</sup> While on the testimony, Brother Bosworth, I don't know whether I've ever said this. When the night the picture was taken down there, of the Angel of the Lord, Brother Bosworth, two days afterwards brought me a—a picture of Florence Nightingale. Her grandmother founded the Red Cross in England. Many of you has heard of Florence Nightingale, the mother of the Red Cross. She was in Durban, South Africa, which South Africa is British controlled, and the woman weighed approximately sixty pounds, with cancer, on the duodenum, duodenum, cancer of the stomach. And she sent for me to come pray for her. I had two airplane tickets sent. Well, I couldn't go. Brother Bosworth brought me the picture, the telegram, and I laid it on the floor, and we prayed, and I said, "Lord, if You'll heal her, I'll go to Africa."

<sup>16</sup> And I just prayed the prayer, went home, forgot about it. When I went in to London, the day that we arrived on the International Airport in London, on our road to the Scandinavian country and to pray for the king. . . I heard them page me. And Mr. Baxter, Mr. Lindsay, many of these men that you people know, was with me. And they went in, and it was the Anglican minister. They brought Miss Florence Nightingale from South Africa, how she knowed, less it was through the crown, I couldn't know yet. But she knew we was going to land there that day. And she come in about fifteen minutes before we did, and I couldn't even get the woman. . . They couldn't get the woman out of the plane, they thought she was dead then.

And I said, "Well, there's thousands of people between here and the plane. I couldn't get to it. I'm going down to Buckingham Palace, then to Westminster Abbey, and then I'll—I'll be at the Piccadilly Hotel, you come get me, we'll go have prayer for her."

<sup>17</sup> And when we got up to there, of course, the night passed on and I didn't get in till late. Next morning we come, and we went to have prayer for Mrs. Nightingale. they said, "She's just living."

Christian friends, if I live to be an old man, I'll never forget the experience that was. In London, it was in April, very damp, fog everywhere. We went upstairs to the place where they packed her stretcher, near the parsonage of a big Anglican church. And in the room set her doctor, two nurses, two or three ministers when the campaign manager—managers and myself walked in. And I walked over; they had a white sheet laying over her. And I said, "How do you do." And they all got up.

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And I said, “Is—is this the patient?” And I said, “How do you do. Are you Miss Nightingale?”

<sup>18</sup> I could see her lips moving, but friends, it looked like a corpse laying there or—or skeleton. Her head. . . The part where your head goes together there’s no flesh on her, just the skin down against the bone. And I said, “How do you do.” I reached out my hand to shake hands with her.

The nurse said, “Brother Branham, she couldn’t raise her hand.”

Well, she was crying. And she. . . I. . . The nurse got down to hear what she was saying, then she told me. She said, “She wants you to ask God to let her die.” She couldn’t die. And said, “Reverend Branham, she’s prayed and said if ever she could get to where you was, that God would heal her.”

<sup>19</sup> Now, that’s faith. How could I ask God to let the woman die? Now, here’s her testimony in the book. I—I couldn’t do that. So she wanted me to see her body, the nurse said. And when they pulled the sheet down off of her body. . . Friends, we are a mixed audience; you listen to your doctor; I’m your brother. It was a disgrace to look to see how a woman could be in that. . . The bosom here, had sunk to her ribs, and the stomach wasn’t—was just about that flat. And the rings was almost meeting in the ring of her hip here, the flesh. And her limbs up here wasn’t but about that big around.

Now, Mrs. Georgie Carter, which will be here tomorrow, next day, one, from over here at Milltown, laid nine years and six months in the bed with TB, which was healed, vision. I didn’t even know where the place was, and Lord sent me down there, and she was healed. She was a little bitty woman; she weighed only about thirty-five pounds. But this woman was a woman almost six foot tall. And there she laid, couldn’t move her hands or nothing.

<sup>20</sup> They picked up her hands, ’cause she wanted to shake my hand. When I took a hold of her hand, it was just like that, hard. I thought, “O God, a mortal being laying in that shape.”

So I said, “Can we pray?” And all the ministers gathered. I looked at the doctor, and I said. . . Said, “Not a thing, Brother Branham, can be done. It’s a. . . The malignancy has gone plumb all over her.” Said, “She hasn’t eaten for,” I forget how many months, and they give her glucose in her veins, till they collapsed, and they couldn’t even give her veins. Said, “We don’t know why—how she’s living, how she breathes.”

<sup>21</sup> And I knelt down, great God of Heaven, Who stands. . . We stand in His Presence tonight, His Word laying before me. There’s a window about that high; it was up, kind of warm in the room. And I knelt to pray and I started the prayer of, “Almighty God, Creator of heavens

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and earth, and Author of Everlasting Life,” I said, “send Thy blessing into this room for this poor mortal.”

And when I started to pray, a little dove come flying through the bushes and lit on the windowsill about that far from where I was praying. Well, I. . . Not new thing, when I’ve only been there about twelve hours or a little more. I thought the little dove was just a pet, you know, that was around the house. And I just continued to pray. And when I got finished praying and asked God to help her (I couldn’t ask to let her die,) and that He would be merciful to her. . . And when I. . . All the time I praying, this little dove, very restless, of unrest, walking up-and-down going, “Coo, coo, coo, coo, coo, coo.” Why, you know how little doves kinda mournfully goes, walking back and forth on the window about as wide as this little table.

<sup>22</sup> About ten people were present to watch it. And I noticed all the ministers stopped praying, every one. When I said, “Amen,” the little fellow took his flight back out to the bushes. Well, I raised up, and of course, was weeping a little, all of us. And the ministers begin to say, “Did you notice that dove?”

And I started to ask if it was just a pet dove. And I had no more that I could say, and knowed no more what I was going to say, but all of a sudden, something burst through and said, “THUS SAITH THE LORD, she’ll live and not die.” She weighs a hundred and fifty-five pounds now in perfect health. That opened the way to Africa and started a revival.

<sup>23</sup> In Finland we was coming down off the mountain that day, I’d been fasting for several days. [A brother says, “Just a few weeks ago I saw a letter from that woman, she’s well and helping, working hard for other folks.”—Ed.] Miss Florence Nightingale. Less than six months, she was well, gained her weight. I’ve got her picture, it’s in the book. Oh, we haven’t got any of those books, I’m sorry, called “A Prophet Visits Africa.” They’re out of print now; we sold several thousand of them. And we just got our finance to go overseas, and we haven’t got the finance to put more books out; that’s the reason we haven’t got them. But we got the other book back there of the story of this little boy.

<sup>24</sup> And now, friends, these are not mythical stories, their addresses everything, and who you can contact and royalty, and everything, doctors and so forth, to see if it’s truth. If you would doubt it, you’re welcome to write to the people.

Coming down off the mountain, I said to Brother Lindsay, and to Brother Moore, many of them, I said, “Seems to me something is fixing to happen.”

Said, “What is it, Brother Branham?”

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I said, "I don't know."

And in the meeting that way that's the reason . . . I don't want to be an isolationist, stay away from the people. But when that anointing once strikes, it isn't—it isn't. . . Just looks like It's near all the time. There's something; it's another world, like two worlds, you break over into this world and this world, and you—you stay in it too long, you hardly know just . . . Now, when leaving the platform, when It comes on, I feel like, oh, I was up in the heavens. But when It's off of me, I feel good. But in-between those times, it's seems like you're just stepping off the world. You—you can't walk, and you—you hear pe. . . I don't know how you do feel. No need of me trying to explain it. You can't explain God; you got to believe God. It's not. . . You can't explain it; it's by faith.

<sup>25</sup> So coming down the highway in Finland, a used foreign car, about five years old, would probably cost two thousand dollars or more. Gasoline is over a dollar a gallon. So you can imagine, very few cars. We had twenty-five thousand in Messuhalli and I think there was three cars setting outside. They walk or ride bicycles or best way they can get there.

And so when I was coming down out of Kuopio . . . We went up over the Iron Curtain, and coming down through Kuopio, just before we get into the city where we was to have the meeting . . . Well, we'd been one night already in there, or two nights, and they just taken me up to this tower where the Germans and Russians come over and bombed Finland out.

<sup>26</sup> Well, coming down the road, I noticed a great crowd of people. And a—American made thirty-five model Ford hit two little boys coming home from school. The people live in the city, have their farms out, then come back in the city. Had struck two little boys, hit one under the chin . . . They started, flung one one way and one the other. They grabbed each other's hands and the car driver lost control, and had hit one and threw him against the tree and broke his little neck in there. And the other one, it run over him, mashed him under the wheels and kicked him way up in the air and threw his coat off of him, and he fell on the grass plat. The doctor had been there and pronounced him dead. The other little boy, they thought was still alive, and another car had picked him up and took him on to the—the hospital, such as it was.

<sup>27</sup> And we come up. Well, Sister Isaacson, Brother Lindsay, Brother Jack Moore, many of you know those men, and editor of "The Voice of Healing," and all them was right along to watch it. And they went over to look at the little boy. I set in the car. Because I've got a little boy here myself, Billy Paul, was over home and it'd been months since

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I seen him, and I didn't want to look at a little dead boy at that time. So they said, Brother Lindsay come back, and weeping like a baby, said, "Brother Branham, you ought to see it."

And I said, "I don't want to see it." So finally, Something told me, "Go look at the boy." And I went over to take a look at the little fellow, and I looked at him and I thought, "Oh, mercy," I turned my head and started walk away. They had the coat over the baby; they couldn't move it. The law in Finland, the parents had to come there first and give orders to move the baby. And they went the country, and I was thinking, "How that father and mother is going to feel now when they come in and that little boy laying there dead. Out of the . . . come from their field from working."

<sup>28</sup> And everybody works in Finland, the women wear great big thick dresses, big boots, and everything. They don't have nice dainty clothes that we Americans have. They all . . . Happen to be this suit come from Finland; you can see how thick and heavy it is, that's summer, winter and all.

And so when we come down, I started to walk back, and as I walked away from the little boy, I felt Somebody put their hand on my shoulder. I looked around; I thought it was Brother Moore, or some of them. And there was nobody around me. And the hand was still laying on my shoulder. Why, I wondered how that was. Well, I happened to think it might . . . I walked back towards the little boy, and when I started back towards the little boy (I was going away from him), when I started back, the hand got—went off of my shoulder. And I said, "Can I look at that little boy again?" And Mrs. Isaacson asked the man who was given the guardian, the officer. And he pulled the coat back, and I looked at that little boy, and I seen that little foot run through the sock, those little waists, panty waists, we call them, you know and . . . here. I seen the little brown hair, crock cut like. I looked up, and here come a ridge running down, like that, of lap rock with evergreen trees growing around. I said, "Thank You, Lord."

Oh, you'll never know how you feel. There it was. I said, "Brother Moore, come here. Brother Lindsay."

Said, "What's the matter?"

<sup>29</sup> I said, "Turn to the flyleaf in your Bible and look at that little boy." See, just like this is written right here. And I had it written, in, oh, I guess, thousands of Bibles across the United States and Canada, having people to write it down like I'm having them write this down. And see if it . . . Just watch it come to pass. I said . . .

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Brother Moore said, "Let's see. A lapland where rocks are laying, evergreen trees, little socks. Why," said, "Brother Branham, there's the boy."

I said, "That's him. There he lays."

Oh, my, when God has spoke it, all devils in hell can't stop it. God's done said so. I turned around; I said, "Now, let everyone know."

<sup>30</sup> Now, they just fixing the little boy then to put him in this car. I said, "Let everyone know to keep quiet." And the main man of the city, which was the chief man, which was equivalent to the mayor here in the city. . . I said, "Now, everyone be reverent and just wait a minute."

And I knelt down and prayed, and asked God to confirm His Word which He had spoken. And God Who is my Judge, in five minutes from then the little boy jumped up and was running and screaming on top of his voice, alive.

<sup>31</sup> The other little lad. . . I just haven't the time to catch that. I will tomorrow night, on what happened to the other little lad. I remember, one thing I will have time. The second night from then, I seen something sweet happen. I was going into the place, and coming down the road for six city blocks, there was about thirty abreast, people standing.

In Russia you can't leave your home place where you were born with. . . over forty miles, without having a visa. Now, when they tell you there's no churches in Russia, that's wrong. They got churches; they got. . . The communist boycott them and everything, but they still got Christians. What if you killed all the Christians out of America; you'd have no America: same way in Russia.

<sup>32</sup> But across the line, after that had been noised abroad through there; and I got the seal of the—of the governor there and everything, right on the paper, standing there watching it when it happened. . . And that, swept out over the radio. And across from Russia, come those big Russian soldiers. And friends, when they crossed the line and those Finnish ministers standing there, they throwed their arms around their neck and cried like babies.

Anything that'll make a Finn put his arm around Russian and a Russian around a Finn, will settle every war. Jesus Christ is the answer. Yes, sir. They had nothing against one another. They wept and cried and hollered, "Jumalan rauhaa," that's "God's peace rest upon you." Russians and Finns with their arms around one another. . . It'll make American's and Russian's and all the world put their arms around one another. It'll make overalls and a tuxedo suit call one another brother. It'll make silk and calico set together and say, "Sister." It'll do it.

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The Blood of Jesus Christ cleanses from all sin and straightens all wrongs, takes all prejudice out, makes new creatures, heals the sick. Amen.

<sup>33</sup> Going down that night, and those Russians and Finns standing there at attention, the tears running down their cheeks when they passed . . . Not because it was me, no, sir. They'd seen God moving.

And when I got into the room, there's four little Finnish soldiers, all of them . . . ? . . . little boys never shaved, little bitty fellows, great long coats on, walking down with their big swords out like that, to keep the people from touching on either side, coming right down the middle of the street, we got it all in pictures, in color.

<sup>34</sup> When I walked into the Messuhalli and started down to the right, they was walking along like that, closed the door. And they were singing already: "Only Believe." Brother Baxter and them had been speaking. Twenty-five thousand people had gathered inside, and he was . . . they were singing "Only Believe" in Finnish for me. And when I did, the girls dormitory door opened, the ladies . . . And out stepped a little Finnish girl. And that poor little thing, I never felt so sorry for her. I love little kids. I just love them. I just . . .

I got two of my own, and that's the reason I'm going after them tonight. And I just love them. I used to see them all get in. They'd give me some of that old Finnish money, you know, and I'd be out there and buy their candy, and I'd have a string of kids a block long, following me, like that, buying all the candy I could find everywhere, 'cause their money wasn't worth nothing here, you know. And they give me some of that money Kronars and Ores and so forth, and I'd just buy those kids some . . . Little old ragged hungry looking fellows . . .

<sup>35</sup> And stepping out of there come a little woman—little girl, about twelve years old, and she had two crutches under her arm. She had a big thing around her like this, as a brace. And one limb was limp and shorter than the other. She had no control of this leg. And it set in braces, and around her hip . . . And a big shoe on with a snap in the toe, a strap went back and went over her shoulder and hooked into this brace back here. And when she'd start to walk, she'd set the crutches out, then she'd throw her little shoulder like that, and just step and pull that leg up and let it set out. And that brace . . . You see, the leg had no control, but the brace would hold her so she could walk.

<sup>36</sup> I looked at her standing there, little ragged looking hair, little kind of a half brown and blond hair, ragged cut, looked like it'd been chopped off with scissors. I looked her down, one little dress on, perhaps, nothing under it, her little skirt down here was just as ragged as it could be.

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Later, I learned she was a little Finnish war orphan. Her mother and daddy had been killed during the time of the war.

And she looked at me, and they'd give orders not to say nothing to you on the street. And she thought she'd done something wrong, that child, and she dropped her little head and stood there on there on her little crutches. I seen her little blue eyes look up towards me again. I stopped, and the soldiers motioned. I couldn't speak a word to them. They all spoke Finnish.

<sup>37</sup> I told them, "Just a minute." The other two soldiers walked on, then turned to look back to see what was the matter, and I motioned to them. I looked at the child again; she looked at me. I—I just something told me that baby wanted to come over there. I looked at the little thing, and I motioned to her, "Come here."

And she took her little crutches under her arm, and she started pulled her little shoulder, and she come out. I just stood still. And she come right out to where I was, like that. I watched to see what the child was going to do. And she stood there with her little head down a few minutes. And I watched, dropping on the floor, little tears, dropping out of them little eyes, dropping down like that. And I thought, "Poor little thing."

<sup>38</sup> And she reached over and took a hold of my coat, pulled it up in her little hands, and rubbed it, and her little hands was dirty, and she kissed my coat. She dropped the coat down, pulled out her little ragged skirt and said, "Kiitos." That means "thank you." Little skirt . . . Looked very polite, said, "Kiitos," looked up, and them little baby blue eyes with tears running down. Oh, my, something swelling in my heart, I thought, "God bless you, honey."

I turned and that soldier trying to motion me on, tried to motion her back. And I looked; I seen going walking right down through the room, her walking without crutches. I knowed it would happen; I knowed God would honor that kind of faith. It would have . . . If I'd have been the lowest hypocrite in the world, God would've honor that faith in that child. I seen that child going, walking. I said, "Honey, you're—you're healed. Jesus has made. . . ."

Of course, she couldn't hear what I was saying. She was crying, you know, and saying, "Kiitos. Kiitos." She thought she'd done wrong, you know. And they kept pushing me on. And—and so Brother Baxter come to the door and wanted to come out and find where I was at.

<sup>39</sup> And I went on in. We prayed for several sick, and you'll notice in the—they crutches and things piled up. And they put them in big carts to haul away. And I just fixing to leave the building, my brethren, a bunch of them had come and got me to take me off the platform. And

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I was just fixing to leave, when I thought, “I’m going to try a few more. I’m got to call some more of those cards.” I said . . . And the Holy Spirit would move out over the audience. They’d have to get an interpreter and tell the people out there, who . . . I didn’t know their language, tell them where they was at, and what they were doing, what they was suffering with. And the interpreter would have to say it, and my, that—that just settled it all; they just throw down their crutches and canes and start running.

And I said, “Call a few more of the cards.”

<sup>40</sup> And when they did, by God’s providence, the next one was that little girl. She had the next card number. And here she come; she was just smiling, you know, one little tooth out in front, and she was smiling, you know, trying to get to me. And I said to the interpreter, I said, “Just say what I say.”

She said, “All right, Brother Branham.”

I said, “You’re going to see something’s already took place.”

I said, “Sweetheart, you’re the little girl that met me out there a while ago and . . .” She nodded her little head as the interpreter spoke.

And I said, “Your respect to Jesus Christ, you approached in the right manner.” That’s a lot of times the way we American’s don’t get anything; we don’t come to God reverent enough. Don’t you think so? We just know more about it, and so . . . God lives in humility and simplicity.

<sup>41</sup> So I said, “God rewarded you, honey. He healed you out there and I want you to go over here and set down and get some of the men to unbuckle these braces and things from around you, and let your little hand set on your hip, and just as they bring the brace off, let your little hand slide down your leg just as far as your leg is short.” And I said, “Now, you do that over here, then show me.”

And then I called the next one. And the Holy Spirit was showing in the vision. While the vision was going on, I heard her scream; here she come across the floor with crutches in her hands and braces over her head, screaming at the top of her voice, right up the steps she went, right down and across, up the other way, little bare-feet just a running hard as she could go. And she’s perfectly normal and well, because her respect and—and love to Jesus Christ brought His blessing down upon her.

<sup>42</sup> My dear Christian friends, tonight, Jesus Christ is the same in Owensboro, Kentucky, as He was in Kuopio, Finland. Won’t you approach Him tonight, the Son of God, the sovereign love, and say, “Lord Jesus, I believe You, and I’m in need, and I’m accepting You

now as my Healer.” God will grant it to you. Won’t you do it while we have a word of prayer?

Our heavenly Father, we come to Thee in the Name of Thy holy Son, Jesus, for we know that we have no name or nothing we could approach You in. But He has told us that whatever we ask You in His Name, that You would do it. And in my heart tonight, thinking back across, about four years ago when this instance happened there in Finland, maybe way across those icy lands tonight, that little Finnish girl may be setting by a fire, looking at that leg that was once limp, but the Holy Spirit energized it with God’s power; now she’s normal. Poor little thing, mother and father resting under the ice somewhere, their bodies, I trust their souls are with Thee . . .

<sup>43</sup> Now, tell us, for Your glory, as the woman who busted the alabaster box and said, “Wherever the Gospel’s preached this be told for a memorial.” Many poor little Kentucky children are setting here tonight, little old mothers and dad’s, brothers, and sisters, who’s needy. Maybe we haven’t walked just the way we should, Father, but we’re asking You now to forgive us. Take away the evil from our life. We want to come to Your House someday and be welcome at the door. If there’s anything wrong with us, Father, forgive us, will You? Grant tonight, that many will be healed, saved. May the unbelievers just now say within his or her heart, “I now accept Jesus as my Saviour. From this night on, I’m going to serve Him with all my heart.” May the sick man or woman say, “I’m accepting Him as my Healer.” May they be healed the rest of their life.

<sup>44</sup> And now, Lord, You Who sent an Angel at the birth of Your unprofitable servant, that’s guided me through life and brought me thus far. I pray that You’ll send Him tonight in a special way here at the platform, and may He do the work that You’ve ordained Him to do, Lord, and may Your servant be submissive to His Voice and to His will. Show great powerful visions and get glory, Father. For we ask it in Jesus’ Name. Amen.

Billy, how many cards did you give out? Hundred? What—what letter? R’s? It’s just impossible for us to get every one here at the platform, friends. You don’t know how I would like to take every sick person here tonight, just set down and talk an hour with you, pray with you. I can’t do that. I just can’t do it. Time won’t permit it. But I just have to . . .

We give out everybody a prayer card that wants it, then we just call some of them up here and pray with them. Just the Holy Spirit gets moving, then It goes right on out through the audience. So It’s a blessing the people out there and healing them. I want you to believe.

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<sup>45</sup> Now, let's begin tonight in our prayer cards and call up a few: ten, fifteen, twenty, something. Maybe we get to five or six or them, maybe to all of them. But what I do that for, is so I can single out. Do you realize that every person in here is a spirit? And that spirit moves, and in that conglomeration until it just takes me to a place to where I—I can get started to seeing the vision, I—I have to have someone here on the platform to talk to. I don't know why, but that's just the way He does it. Jesus . . . You say, "Brother Branham, that's psychology."

Well, Jesus took a man and led him outside the city. Is that right? And Peter, James, and John, stayed with Him when the girl was dead, Jairus' daughter. And they were all in doubt, and they said, oh, He said, "She's asleep."

They said, "Why, we know she's dead." They laughed at Him. And He put everybody out. Is that right? When Peter went to raise Dorcas, all the widows was weeping and everything; He put them every one out of the house. He got to get alone.

<sup>46</sup> Let's see, night before last, this is the third night, I guess, we started at one, and then last night at the last, let's start in the middle tonight, about 50, prayer card R-50. You look at it, it's your name and address on one side, on the other side it's got a letter and a number, R-50, who has prayer card R-50 raise your hand? R-51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60. Get them to line up over here, will you, on the right? Check this man here.

Now, look around and see somebody, 60? How many is that? That's 50 to 60, that's ten. We've been having fifteen. Let's try fifteen again tonight, up to 65. R-60 to 65. Now, we see where we're standing.

<sup>47</sup> Now, if anybody is unable to get up, let—let—let them tell somebody so they can help them, and pack them up. Or someone's deaf and can't hear, let the—the people look at their neighbors, as soon as, we find out whether they—they're all here.

Now, I'm going to ask you as—as my friend, and a friend to the Lord Jesus, that you'll try to be just as reverent as you can for the next few minutes. Now, there's no one in the world believes in a heartfelt salvation like—more than I do, I believe in rejoicing, and being happy, and shouting, and praising God; I believe in all that. But when we come to Him, let's come reverently. And then when . . . And be reverent. And when—then when God heals you, then just take your liberty and thank Him, or do whatever you want to. As long as it's in order, why, it'll be all right. And we just expect a good time for the glory of God.

<sup>48</sup> Now, while they're lining up, let me ask you something just a little bit. What if Jesus was standing here tonight, standing on the platform?

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“Well,” you say, “Brother Branham, He’d come down and heal this one and heal that one.”

Would He? He can’t do what He has already done. He would only say to you, “Why, I healed you when I died, was stripes in your—on My back for your healing at Calvary. Believest thou this?”

You’d say, “Yes, Lord, I believe it.”

He’d say, “Then according to your faith, be it unto you.”

Now, how many knows this, that Jesus never did heal anybody, Hissself? Did you know that? Let me tell you. He said, “It’s not Me that doeth the work; it’s My Father that dwelleth in Me; He doeth the work.” Is that right? “Not Me . . .”

<sup>49</sup> And watch when the Jews questioned Him, when He went through all that big pool of people there that was lame, blind, halt, and withered, and all kind of conditions. And He—He said to the person, went to a man laying on a pallet. Just look, Saint John 5, how they was withered. Wouldn’t the critics today say, “Why didn’t he heal all of those?” That’s what they say, “If He’s a Divine Healer, let Him heal this. If there is such a thing as Divine healing, let Him heal that one.”

That’s what they said to Him. He passed right through all those cripples and things, Emmanuel, anointed, the very God of heaven, represented here in flesh. You believe in the Deity of Christ, all of you, don’t you? He was God. He wasn’t a man. The people today try to lower Him down to be a prophet. He was—He was either God or the biggest deceiver the world ever had. A prophet’s blood wouldn’t do you no good. A prophet’s a man. But Jesus was God. The Bible said that God was in Christ reconciling the world to Himself. Is that right?

<sup>50</sup> Watch Jesus here when they questioned Him about all these things, and the man packing his bed and so forth, that’d been healed. He said, now listen, Saint John 5:19: “Verily, verily . . .” That’s absolutely, absolutely. “. . . I say unto you, The Son can do nothing in Himself, but what He sees the Father doing: that doeth the Son likewise. For the Father showeth the Son all things that Himself doeth. The Father worketh, and I worketh hitherto.”

Is that right? Saint John 5:19 and 20. Now, Jesus is truthful. In other words He said, “He could do nothing at all until the Father showed Him by a vision first, what to do.” All that believes that Scripture, raise up your hand, Saint John 5:19. That’s exactly right. Then Jesus did not do one thing until the Father showed Him first in a vision what to do.

<sup>51</sup> He showed Him where Philip had been under a tree, praying, before Nathanael found him. Is that right? You remember that? He showed the woman at the well where she had five husbands. Is that right? But the

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woman who touched the hem of His garment, He didn't heal her; He said, "Thy faith has made thee whole."

Look, one time two blind men followed Him. They were blind, saying, "Have mercy on us, Thou Son of David, have mercy." He went on into the room, never paid any attention to them; He hadn't had no vision about them. So He went into the room. And while in the room, they brought the blind men. He touched their eyes, saying, "According to your faith, be it unto you." And their eyes were opened. Is that right?

<sup>52</sup> Now, tonight if you have faith in Christ, according to your faith, just touch His garment. Watch what happens. Your eyes comes open, if you believe it. See? Have faith in God.

Now, the things, what did He say? "A little while and the world seeth Me no more. ('Kosmos,' world order, people.) . . . The world seeth Me no more; yet ye shall see Me (the Church), for I'll be with you, even in you, to the end of the world." Is that right?

Hebrews 13:8, "Jesus Christ the same yesterday, today and forever . . ." Then if He's risen from the dead, living among men, in His Church, He will do the same things that He did back there, He will do it here tonight. If that's so, and He produces that tonight, then you have no right to doubt any more, and believe Him. Is that right?

<sup>53</sup> Now, if He was standing here, He could tell you what was wrong with you, tell you what you've done to cause it. Or whatever the Father would show Him, He'd tell you. Otherwise, He could do nothing. And if He can do the same thing in His Church tonight . . . Is all of them there, everybody lined up? All right, bring your patient.

Now, as the people come, I want reverence. Now, real slowly, let's hum this song once more, just a little verse of it now if you will.

Only believe, only believe, (Everybody now.)  
 All things are possible, only believe;  
 Only believe, only believe,  
 All things are possible, only believe.

<sup>54</sup> Father, we thank Thee and come into Thy Presence now. Send the Angel of God. Remember Daniel praying, it was several days before the Angel that directed him, could get to him. And remember Paul praying out in the ship that night, when all hopes of ever being saved was gone, and he come forth and said, "Wherefore, sirs, be of a good cheer. The Angel of God Whose servant I am, stood by me and told me not to fear, that," he said, "wherefore sirs, I believe God, it'll be just as it was showed to me."

And now, Lord, help me for these poor sick people that's setting in this auditorium tonight, that they may be healed. Send His great

Presence and anoint Your servant for the glory of God, that the people might know that Thy art God and I am Your servant. I ask it in the Name of Your Son, Jesus Christ. Amen.

<sup>55</sup> Everybody, just reverent as you can be. How do you do, sir. He's arrived after all. You believe that He's here to make you well? You know, there's not a way in the world for me to know anything of you. You are a man; I'm a man. We just come together. But you're seriously and dangerously in need. You have . . . Your trouble's in the rectum. You have a growth there, fixing to operate, malignant. You come from Oklahoma. [A man speaks to Brother Branham—Ed.] There's only one hope for you: God to be merciful to you. You believe that God will help you? Come here.

Our heavenly Father, we ask for Divine mercy, that Thou will bless this man and will help him. He longs to live, Lord. He's traveled far. The doctors, Your servants, are doing all that they know how to do to help him. And I pray for mercy. And now, Father, this demon called cancer, that's taking his life, I ask You for Your glory to rebuke this horrible thing and may it leave his body. And thou demon called cancer, I adjure thee by the Son of God, Who I represent here at this pulpit tonight, that you come out of the man and leave him.

All right, brother, you believe now that God will let you get well? All right, I want you to give us a testimony, or write to us and let us know, will you? God bless you, let's hear from you now before you leave.

<sup>56</sup> Now, a growth . . . just before . . . ? . . . Do you know what a cancer is? In Bible terms, it's a devil. There's one time where you wasn't nothing, but did you know you originated from one germ and begin to multiply cells? And your life behind that one cell was life. And a cancer is a life, and it come on you another life that doesn't belong, and it's multiplying cells too. And now, it's a devil; the Bible declares it to be so. And Divine healing, only thing it does, it just takes—makes the life of the thing leave and the growth goes away.

How do you do, lady. Do you believe with all your heart? I suppose we're strangers. Perhaps we've never met in life. All my life I've never seen you. I suppose we're strangers. Do you believe that God in His love and mercy has sent His Son Jesus Christ to make you well? And I only represent Him by this Word. You believe that? And you're—are a Christian. And you're believing tonight that God will help you if this church, with myself, will pray for you. You believe that?

<sup>57</sup> Now, the only thing that I could do as His servant, will might be able to know something in you life if He would reveal it to me, that

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would help you to have faith. That's what you lack, because Christ, when He died at Calvary, He paid for your sickness. Is that right?

You can't notice it in your face, but you have a cataract bedded in your eye (Is that right?), back so you can't see it. Besides that, you have something in your side, that's a growth. Is that right? Cause you to be extremely nervous, which is, what they call fatty tumor. Do you believe God will heal you? Come here just a moment. This . . . ? . . . Don't doubt, have faith.

Mother, I have a mother at home tonight, perhaps about your age. If anybody was going to pray for her, she was in your fix, I'd want to be really sincere. I'll be just as sincere as I can be to ask God. And the peoples will also.

<sup>58</sup> Well, now, if that is the truth, whatever was told you, if that is the truth, then there's some supernatural way here that's knowing about that. No, isn't it? All right. Let's bow our heads.

Heavenly Father, I ask for Divine mercy for our sister. And I pray that Your mercies will be upon her, that she'll be healed. Grant it, Lord. May Thy Spirit move all this power of Satan that's upon her and make her well. I rebuke the evil things of her body, according to Thy Word, in the Name of Thy Son, Jesus Christ. Amen.

God bless you, sister. May it be gone from you. You believe that it's gone? God bless you. Now, that feeling that had that was the life of that growth that went from you, that cool sensation. You knew that. That's when it dropped. Now, if you'll just keep believing, then you'll not be bothered with it any more. God bless you. And may you . . . Let us hear from you.

Now, be in—be in faith. Be believing. Don't doubt.

<sup>59</sup> Now, every person in this building at this time, should have faith in God. How many out there would like to be healed, that doesn't have prayer cards, or nothing, say, "God, be merciful to me, I want to be healed." Raise your hands anywhere, just so I could see you, where your hand . . . ? . . . Now, that's ninety percent of the audience out there are without cards. Not to come up here, but I challenge you this a way, as God's servant, if you'll look this way and pray and say, "God, I believe what the man said is the truth." God will reward you for that and will make you well. I'm only trying to represent the Lord Jesus Christ.

How do you do, lady? Excuse me, I was watching something taking place over there, and I—I . . .

<sup>60</sup> You won't have to pray any more, little white-headed lady, setting there with sinus, setting right back there, if you just have faith now.

That's what I was watching, lady. The Angel of the Lord was standing by you there. You're conscious of that. You were praying. Wasn't that right? Now, God has made you well. Go and rejoice and be happy.

Perhaps, maybe you and I will talk just awhile. We're strangers, are we? I don't know nothing about you, never seen you; we're total perfect strangers. Never seen you, but God knows you. He's fed you all the days of your life; all that you ever have He gave to you. Now, have faith in Him.

<sup>61</sup> You're a mother, aren't you? You believe me to be God's prophet? I believe that. You're a Christian too. You have three children. And you suffer with a tumor, a thyroid tumor. Several doctors has examined you. Is that right? Is that the truth? They give you up and said if you didn't have an operation right away, you was going to die. You drove here in a car, didn't you? You come from Maysville, Kentucky. Isn't your name Drake? I see the doctor when he pulled it out, that sheet out there and looked at it. And isn't your first name Mabel, or something like that? Isn't that right? Is that true, if it is raise up your hand. I never seen you in my life, but I seen that heavysset doctor was working with you, pull your card out of the file, just stand and look at it. Go on your way and rejoice; may God make you well.

Let's say, "Thanks be to our Lord Jesus Christ." Believe now; don't doubt. Every person ought to believe now. Just have faith in God.

<sup>62</sup> God bless you, and may the Lord Jesus grant this blessing. You are a woman which has had an operation. And the operation has been on the gallbladder, and it won't heal. Is that right? If it is raise your hand. I wasn't reading your mind; it's a vision was showed right here. I seen the operation performed when they went in and took the gallbladder.

Our heavenly Father, bless our sister, and may she go from here tonight and be perfectly whole. I ask this blessing in Jesus Christ's Name. Amen.

God bless you, sister. It'll heal now, don't worry. If He knows what was, He surely knows what will be. Is that right? You're going to get well, so don't worry. God bless you.

Have faith in God. Everyone should believe.

<sup>63</sup> You've been suffering with a extreme nervousness setting there, the little lady with the black coat on, haven't you, lady? Is that right? You were. . . You just get so nervous you can't hardly hold yourself together. And that's especially in the evening; when the sun is setting, you get real nervous. Isn't that right? If it is, hold your hand. The other day when you were looking out the window, that real gloomy feeling come over you. Isn't that the truth? Stand up, Jesus Christ has made you well now.

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You can go home and be well. God bless you. Your faith has made you whole. Have faith in God.

<sup>64</sup> This little lady setting on the end with a scarf around her neck, suffers with a heart trouble too, if she could just want to, she could be made well, if she'd just have faith and believe. Lay your hand over on her, dad, there, and put your hand . . . Man there with the yellow trousers on, put your hand over on the lady there while we have prayer.

Our Father, we pray that You'll make her completely whole. May Thy Spirit help her. We pray in Jesus' Name. Amen. God bless you.

All right, bring the lady. I see the Angel of the Lord standing right here, a circle of fire, little pillar. It . . . I see It standing right here; there's something in It. It's coming; it's a man. He has a rupture. There's the man right there, striking his head. Is that right, sir? You want to be made well of it? I seen a gray headed man with glasses on. Stand up to your feet and accept your healing in the Name of the Lord Jesus Christ and be made well. May the Lord grant your healing to you, my brother.

Have faith in God.

<sup>65</sup> Lady, we're strangers. I don't know you, do I? At Vandalia, Illinois, you saw me. That's been several years ago. Remember the big campaign there? Remember the deaf and dumb boy who couldn't speak and hear was the shoe cobbler, or something or other, down there? And the next day they had the big spread in the paper about it. Made . . . [The lady speaks to Brother Branham—Ed.] Yes. Yes. Yes, ma'am. I had a letter from him here not long ago, perfectly normal yet.

You'd like to get over that stomach trouble, wouldn't you? Arthritis also, isn't that true? You're a nervous person; you're always upset which has caused a peptic ulcer, which causes acid in your mouth and things. Isn't that true? If that's the truth raise your hand. Now, what if I tell you that Jesus Christ has healed you. Will you believe it? Well, He has. Go, rejoicing, and thank—be thankful to God, be made well. Have faith. Don't doubt. Believe God.

It's your simple childlike faith that does the healing. I didn't heal the woman. Her faith rose up to a place where she could be healed. Just believe Him. That's all you have to do.

<sup>66</sup> I was praying there, and I seen Him come that way again. You dear Christian friends, it's a Light, and I watch the Light when it goes out. Then the Light stands there, then It just materializes, and I see what's taking place; that's how I call that. I see the person. And it's God answering your prayer. Don't be suspicious; that's what the Bible said. Did Jesus Christ perceive their thoughts? Is that right? Well, if He's the same yesterday, today, and forever, have faith in Him, believe Him. God will bring it to pass.

67 All right, come, sir. What do you think about this? With all your heart? You believe that God healed that diabetes right now? You do? Well, God bless you. Go on your road and you won't have to have one more thing to be done about it. God, be with you.

Let's say, "Thanks be to God," friends.

Bring this . . . Excuse me. Had a funny feeling when I said diabetes about him, didn't you? Same thing, just keep on walking, thanking God, it'll leave you. God bless you, sister, just go.

God grant this woman's healing, I pray, Father that she'll go out of this building tonight a solid, well woman for Your glory in Jesus' Name. What you wanted me to do. God bless you.

All right. Come, lady. Isn't He wonderful? Who could doubt God? Someone challenge the Bible, "Jesus Christ the same yesterday, today, and forever."

68 How do you do, sister. There's just about eighty percent of that congregation got your trouble. You want me to show you? How many in this building suffers with nervous trouble, just a nervous condition, raise up your hands, all around, everywhere. See? You, everyone can be healed right now.

Almighty God, be merciful, seeing this dreary, weary, spirit hanging around this woman, and know that it would take her and put her in the insane institution, make her butt her head against the walls until she died, if he could do it. But, God, we come now believing, and know that he got lots of support here tonight. And Father, we believe that You are all the support we need. And now in the Name of Jesus Christ, may this nervous demon leave this woman and every person in here. In the Name of Jesus Christ, come out from those people. God bless you.

Look, it's been on you quite a while. Started in the menopause. You're about over it now; you're going to be all right. Go on rejoicing, thank God. You thought you had many things wrong, but that's the main trouble . . . ? . . .

69 Oh, how God could settle over this little audience right now and just sweep everybody out of here. You're crying, sir; I know what's wrong with you. I know you got a injured back. Is that right? For I'm waiting for Him to heal you, I . . . Anybody, I see the man's bending there cripple, anybody knows it. But you had an injury . . . ? . . . you hurt your back in there, and it's injured your back. I seen the vision four or five times over you, but you're afraid you can't get well. Yes, you can. Stop thinking that. When He tells me, I'll tell you. But I can't tell it, till you tell the . . . I've been watching you. I seen you setting here a while ago, I seen your—your injury, seen what happened. But

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I—I can't say it until He tells me. Just let your faith rise on up. I believe you're going to be all right. Just have faith in God. God will grant it. Now, you got that spirit stirred, right there now.

<sup>70</sup> Everybody reverent, just as reverent as you can be, and be in prayer. There's a—a line of dark chain coming from that man to that audience. May God. . . Yes, it is. It's moving down on a woman. You're setting right back in here, got a back injury, a bone injured in her back. Isn't that right, lady, setting right back there? You was setting there praying? You got a back injury too, in your both—back, haven't you? You looked up at me there, set. . . No, the lady back there, there's a chain running to you too. Is that right? God be with you. God bless you both, and heal you.

That boy setting right out there at the—at the end of the row, he has something wrong with his back, too. Is that right, sir? Don't you have a stomach trouble also? Isn't that woman your neighbor? I see you looking across to one another, talking from a fence. Is that right? God bless you both. You're healed right there. God Almighty has touched you. You're . . . ? . . . Amen.

Come, mister. God bless you, son. You want to get over that stomach trouble? Well, go on and eat, and God bless you.

<sup>71</sup> That man setting right behind that boy, is that boy's daddy. I see them go together at the same house? Isn't that right, sir? And you're sick and got a bladder trouble, is that right? Isn't that his mother setting next to him there? You're all in one same place. And that woman has got a rupture and a heart trouble. Is that right? Lay your hands over on one another and be made well in the Name of Jesus Christ.

God is here to heal the sick, if you have faith to believe.

Come, sir. Oh, my, diabetes, heart trouble. You want to get well? Raise up your hand, say, "Thank You, Lord, for healing me." And may the Lord Jesus heal you now and make you well. Amen.

Let's say, "Thanks be to God."

<sup>72</sup> All right, bring the man. Bow your heads: deaf spirit on the man. Almighty God, that raised Jesus Christ from the dead, give us grace and glory and help. Bless this man who I bless in Thy Name. And may the spirit of the enemy leave this man, in Jesus Christ's Name I ask it. Amen. Satan, come out of him, through Jesus' Name.

Hear me? Hear me now? Hear me now? You're a minister. Hear me now? Say "Amen." . . . ? . . . Now, raise your head. His deaf, deafness was in this ear. I'm—I'm going to say real whisper and you say it out loud. Praise the Lord! ["Praise the Lord."] I love Jesus. ["I love Jesus."—Ed.] Can you hear it? Get up close to the microphone now.



Now, watch, I'm going to put my finger in this ear; this is the deaf ear. All right. Praise the Lord, ["Praise the Lord."] Jesus saves you. ["Jesus saves you."—Ed.] You're a minister of the Gospel, so you believe that, don't you? God bless you, go on your road rejoicing; you're healed. Amen.

Come, sir. I want to tell you something. You were setting right down there a while ago, wasn't you? That asthmatic condition left you down there, so just go on your road rejoicing and praising.

All right, come, sir. You want to go over the arthritis and so forth, as you come? Just go across the platform, saying, "Thank You, Jesus, for healing me." Amen. Just believe God.

<sup>73</sup> Come, lady. You believe with all your heart as you're coming? Would you like to eat again and have a good full dinner to eat and—like you used to? You believe me to be God's prophet? Then I rebuke that stomach trouble in the Name of Jesus Christ, that it leaves you. And Satan can't hold where God's standing. Go, eat your supper and do whatever you want to, God's made you well. God bless you.

All right, come, sir. Do you now believe? Everybody believe? Do you love Him with all your heart? Do you believe me to be God's prophet? Just not for. . . I'm just—just—just a man, but He's just using this way. I see something setting in a bottle. It's blood. There's one, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine, ten, eleven, twelve, thirteen, fourteen, fifteen, sixteen, seventeen bottles of blood. You've had seventeen blood transfusions. You're anemia. Is that right? And you come from another country, Arkansas. Is that right? Go home and finish. . . You got a blood transfusion from Calvary now, which will last you. God bless you and make you well.

You believe God? Let us stand to our feet just a moment, everywhere. Let's raise up our hands.

<sup>74</sup> Almighty and all-sufficient Father, Who brought Thy Son, Jesus Christ, to this world, and is setting here for our example. Look at these hands holding up everywhere. I pray, dear God, with a sincere heart, with all the strength that I have left in my mortal body, with all my heart, and it's written in the Scripture that the effectual fervent prayer availeth much. And with all my heart I ask You, God, don't let one person leave this building tonight without being healed. If I have found grace in Your sight, and if we have found, all of us, found grace in Your sight, hear our prayers as You said; we're confessing our faults one to the other and praying one for another, that we may be healed.

O God, look down through this audience, and my body's getting so weak, I—I pray, Father, with all my heart, that You'll grant the power of Jesus Christ to move over this audience and to surge them just now.

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And may Your servant, in prayer, rebuke every unclean spirit, and every devil, and every sickness, and every disease. And may this audience rise in the power of God and go forth normally, well and healed, in Jesus' Name . . .



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