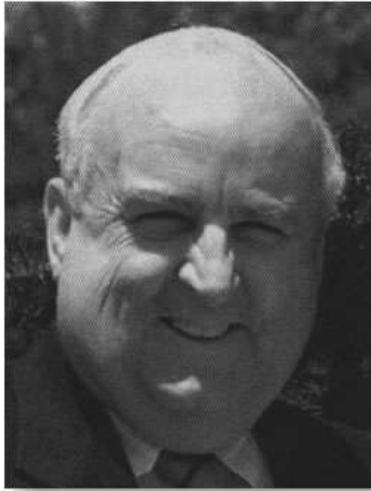


Testimonies

by Bill Paul Branham

Testimonies



by Billy Paul Branham

Introduction

Billy Paul Branham, the firstborn son of Reverend William Marrion Branham, was born in 1935 in Jeffersonville Indiana. He lost his mother and baby sister at the age of two and many of his early years were spent in the poverty of, and following, the great depression. His father earned a humble living as a lineman for Public Service Indiana and in 1941 married Meda Broy, the young lady who had taken care of Billy since his mothers death.

As a result of the early suffering, he and his father developed a very close bond and after the start of his fathers public ministry, he spent much of his time in and around his fathers meetings, selling books and helping in the prayer lines.

He has been witness to many miraculous healings and manifestations of God's power in our day.

He is the person who had the closest relationship with William Branham and bares the greatest witness to the unique life and ministry of this humble servant of God.

A small portion of his testimony is written in the folds of this booklet and we hope that it will bring hope and encouragement to the reader.

For we have not followed cunningly devised fables, when we made known unto you the power and coming of our Lord Jesus Christ, but were eyewitnesses of his majesty.

II PETER 1:16

Testimonies

HE KNEW HOW TO HANDLE EVERY SITUATION

You know, I knew my daddy could handle any situation. My little boy Paul, he's not little now. He's got two kids. The other one's got three. But anyway, he was, him and the boys and me, Lois, was just coming back from Arizona. We went into this little restaurant to eat in Indiana. And, little old cheap place, didn't even have just like two little old tables for breakfast and four of them little old stools you set on. We set there and looked, setting there with dad, and me and Lois and the boys, and there was two guys come in. And I mean they were big guys, huge, great big guys. They set down there, just a few feet from us. You know how it is in those little restaurants like this.

They was the filthiest mouth people, I ever heard in my life. They begin to just cuss and just use vulgar language. Daddy just set there, kinda had his head down. This, I just kinda ignored them, best I could, just go on eating like that.

Daddy just said to me and Lois, "Excuse me, I'll be right back."

Five foot nine, 150 pounds. He walked over to that counter, and I thought, "Oh, Lord, we're dead!"

He tapped that guy on the shoulder that was using that bad language.

I thought, "This is it! There ain't no way we can take care of these."

And he said, "Excuse me sir."

That man said, "Yes".

Daddy said, "I'm setting here in this booth," he said, "And my family. I'm a minister." And he said, "That's my daughter in law. That's my son. That's my grandchildren." And he said, "You've got as much right to be here as I do. But I want you to know that I've got as much right to be here as you do." He said, "We don't talk like that in our home."

I thought, "We're dead!"

He says, "Can I ask you a question?"

The guy says, "What?"

Daddy says, "Do you put that good food in that mouth that those dirty words come out?"

"We're dead!" I thought.

He said, "Do what?"

Daddy was looking him right in the eye, and said, "Do you put that nice good food in that dirty mouth, where them dirty words come from?"

I thought, "This is it!"

He said, "As long as I'm here, I don't want to hear you say one another of those words."

And went and set down. The man didn't say another thing. Paid his bill, and walked off and left.

He knew how to handle ever ... If that would have been me, I'd have been knocked out cold. I mean when I got up the guy would have knowed I was coming after him... But he knew just how to do it. †

BE THE BEST THAT YOU CAN BE

My dad told me, said, "Billy, I'd like for you to be a preacher." He said, "If God didn't call you, you can't be one." He said, "Don't be man made, you be God sent." He said, "If you can't be a preacher, be a doctor."

"I couldn't do that either," I thought.

"But whatever you do son, be the best." He said, "Son, if you're gonna be a bum, be a good one. Don't work a day in your life." †

THE SHARKS WILL BE SWIMMING WHERE YOU ARE STANDING

I remember in California with Florence Shekarian singing that song. Bro. Branham told us that she was going to be with the Lord. She raised her hands, and begin to sing.

About a year later there, daddy told her, "Florence, you're going to go. Get ready."

The people said, "When?"

He said, "I don't know when, but she'd going to go. I saw her laid out."

He said, "Demas, I don't want to tell her."

Demas said, "Yeah, I want you to tell her, Bro. Branham."

So, daddy called her in the room and told her. He said, "If you got anything to get ready, get ready, because God's going to take you."

He told us about four or five months before that. He called her at Phoenix up here at the Ramada Inn, and told her that. Then in California, at the Full Gospel Business Men, and she was singing that song, "Jesus, Jesus, Jesus!" And the Holy Spirit fell in that

meeting and daddy just preached a real powerful sermon.

And when he got through, he's setting on the platform, the Holy Spirit begin to move down. And when it did, a brother stood up and said, "Thus saith the Lord, my daughter, you will not die, but you are healed. You will not die."

I didn't understand that. After the service was over, and we was walking down the street, daddy turned to me and said, "What's wrong Paul?"

I said, "Daddy, you told me to always respect tongues and interpretations and prophecies."

He said, "That's right."

I said, "That brother said that. I just don't understand that."

He said, "What do you mean?"

I said, "You told us that she was going to die."

He said, "She is."

I said, "That man said, 'Thus saith the Lord, she is not going to die.' 'You didn't say a word.'"

He said, "I done said what God told me to say." He said, "But don't you always, always respect tongues and interpretations."

I said, "Yes, sir."

And he said, "Son, is it because you don't want to go to Africa with me?"

I said, "No, you have David."

He said, "What is it?"

I said, "It troubled me daddy."

He said, "Son, where are we at?"

I said, "Los Angeles."

He said, "Be more specific then that."

I didn't know what he was talking about. So I looked around and there was a sign on the building, said, "The May Company."

I said, "We are standing in front of The May Company, and Reo Grand."

He said, "You remember this. I may not be here, but you won't be an old man to where the sharks will be swimming where you are standing today. The same God that told me to tell you Florence, told me to tell you that today."

"Florence has gone to be in glory, and I'm not an old man. So if God thought it. Bro. Branham spoke it. I believe it, and that settles it!" †

BILLY PAUL IN THE DENTIST CHAIR

The dentist said, "Can I ask you something?"

I said, "Sure."

He said, "Did I ever do anything to hurt you Billy?"

I said, "Just what you're fixing to do."

He said, "No, I ain't talking about that. We've been friends for a long time. Have I ever did anything to hurt you?"

And he took his big hands to my eyes, and when he did he had a Twentieth Century Prophet Book about that far from my eyes.

He said, "Why didn't you ever tell me about him?" He said, "we talked about all the fast cars, but never one time did you tell me about him!"

He could have filled every tooth in my head, I was numb from the top of my head. I couldn't say nothing. I'll never forget what he said, Bro. Larry.

He said, "If I had a daddy like that," he said, "I'd tell the world about it." †



This photo of the family was taken in October of 1946. Billy Paul was 11 years old.

THE SPOKEN WORD BOOK

He took a book one time, after he got saved. He took it up to his boss. You know how you like to witness to people.

He said, "Boss, I want you to read this. This is the greatest thing you ever read." He said, "Tell me what you think of it."

So he read it. A few days later, he come back and said, "Don't you ever give me something like that again!"

He said, "Why?"

He said, "That man in that book called me a buzzard!"

He said, "Well, boss, that man in that book called me an eagle." †

THE WATERS PARTED AND HE WENT ACROSS THE BRIDGE

Someone said, "Would you believe that Message is the same today?"

I said, "I certainly do. I believe it's just as more powerful today as the day he spoke it."

I said, "We got a letter the other day from a brother over in Africa. Now you can believe this, or you don't want to believe it. I wasn't there, but I believe it."

"He was taking a load of books from one place in Kenya, I think it was Kenya, anyway to another place."...

"200 miles, on bicycles, to go to church. And sometimes we won't walk across the street. But this Message was burning in their heart."

This little brother had these books, and he came to a river, and it was the rainy season. The water was probably that far above the bridge. There's no way they could cross.

He said, "Lord, I'm supposed to deliver these books to my people." And there was people waiting there for days for the water to go down. It kept going up and up.

He said, "Lord, I know, underneath that water there's a bridge. I believe you're the same God today." And he said, "Elijah struck the water, and it happened." He said, "Now, where is the God of Elijah today?" He said, "It's not for me, but to take Your Word to my people." He said, "Bro. Joseph sent me these books to take to the people. I

promised him, I'd take them." He said, "Lord, you do the rest."

Took off his shirt. Took off his coat. This is his testimony. And laid it on the water, and the water says, "Whoosh!" There's the bridge. He stepped over, got his books, and walked out. The people on the bank saw it.

When he got over on the other side, the water goes, "Whoosh!" comes right back up. He said, they was beating their clothes and everything in that water. He just walked on through the jungle. †

IT'S MIGHTY IMPORTANT THAT YOU BELIEVE IT ALL

Someone said, "I don't understand that."

I said, "You don't have to understand that. You have to believe it. You have to live it. You have to obey it."

My dad come out of church one time. And I had a hard time too, and, daddy preached, Future Home of the Bride. That was pretty simple, 1500 miles side, you know and I heard that one. So I come out of the back. People just rejoicing and praising God.

I said, "Daddy, that was a wonderful Message."

He said, "Thanks, Paul."

He said, "Did you understand?"

Oh, I wanted him to say that so bad, 'cause I finally did. You know.

I said, "Yes, Sir!"

How many of you know him? How many seen Him? You know how he could look at you.

He said, "Paul."

I said, "Yeah."

He said, "Did you understand?"

Oh, my faith was gone, Bro. Garcia.

I said, "No, Sir," I said, "But, they did!"

And he said, "I can count them on my hand, those who really understood what I said."

Then my faith was down again. We got in the car and I started to take him home.

We got up the alley, and he stopped me, and said, "Paul, stop the car."

I said, "Yes, sir."

He said, "Daddy hurt your feelings, didn't he?"

I said, "No, sir."

He said, "Daddy, hurt your feelings didn't I."

I said, "Yes, sir."

He said, "From what I said to you, didn't I?"

I said, "Yes, sir."

He said, "Paul."

I wouldn't take a million dollars for this.

He said, "Paul, It's not important that you understand all daddy said, but it's mighty important that you believe all that daddy said."

I said, "So, if there's something in that Message you don't understand, say, 'God, that's your Prophet. I might not understand it, but I believe it anyhow.'"

Bro. Branham said, (This is the truth) "When I preach," he said, "Sometimes it's contrary to what I believe the Word says." He said, "But, I know Who's speaking to me, and I know what He's saying, and I say it, and I get the revelation, while I'm saying it myself." Brother, if the Prophet can do it, so shall we do it. †

JESUS CHRIST THE SAME YESTERDAY, AND TO DAY AND FOR EVER

I would like to relate a testimony that touched my heart. There was a young man that sat across the aisle from me each night. He had arm braces and crutches, and the day I gave testimony, I spoke of a man that the Lord healed when I saw Brother Branham pray for him. He was like this brother.

I went to sit down, and while the Pastor was making the altar call, and calling a prayer line, I reached across the aisle, and just held this brother's hand. I whispered a word of prayer for him, and I heard him say, "Thank you, Jesus for healing me."

After service, he came to my car as I was leaving. He had no crutches, and was completely healed!

Truly He is still Hebrews 13-8. Amen!
Praise His wonderful Name! †

BRO. BRANHAM DIDN'T ARGUE

I see something I don't like. They like to get together and argue.

I don't know whether Becky is here or not. I'm sure she is. But Becky said, and I, and Joe, man, we'd get in a fight in the house. Man, it wasn't peaceful!

We'd come and say, "Daddy, Becky done that, man, she. Sarah bit him again! Joe, daddy, ooh." You know how it is.

Daddy'd say, "What trouble?" He wouldn't say, "Billy, you're right. Sarah, you're right. Becky, you're right."

He'd say, "Let's go in the living room. Let's gather round the foot stool. Let's lay our hands on one another and daddy's going to pray for you."
It didn't make any difference who was right. That's what it took was that PERFECT LOVE. It's all simplicity. †

YOU CALLED ME A WITCH

Just like all of you. Joe, he's not here... He come in one day, next door. He came in, and the lady next door just wasn't a Christian...

She was mad! She wasn't upset, she was mad! She says, "Mrs. Branham, is Rev. Branham here?"

She says, "Yeah, he's back in the study."

She said, "Would you get him please?"

So she said, "Sure, so come on."

"Hi Mrs. May," said Bro. Branham.

"Hi, Bro. Branham. Bro. Branham, I want to ask you a question."

He said, "Sure."

She said, "Did you call me a witch?"

Daddy said, "Excuse me."

She said, "Did you call me a witch?"

He said, "Absolutely not, Mrs. May."

She said, "Joe said you did."

Daddy said, "My little Joseph said I called you a witch?"

She said, "He did!"

He said, "Mom, go get him."

So she got Joseph and brought him in.

Daddy said, "Now you tell Mrs. May, or Mrs. May, you tell what he said."

She said, "Joseph, you was over the other day, and you said, my daddy, your daddy called me a witch."

He said, "You did!"

Daddy said, "Joseph, aren't you ashamed. You know I never done such a thing like that."

He said, "When you was preaching Sunday, you said that a woman that dressed like that, and acted like that was nothing but a witch!"

He said, "Yes, ma'am, Mrs. May, I said that!"

So you see, we was all just like you. †



Joseph and Billy Paul Branham.

I'LL WALK WHERE HE WALKED

A woman come to him one time . She says, "Can I see your daddy?"

I said, "Sister, he's not here."

She said, "I'm-dying." She said, "That's O.K."

She says, "Can you take me to his church?"

I said, "Sure."

She said, "If you just let me walk and put my foot where he walked, I'll be healed!" †

MULTITUDES OF HEALINGS

Healings, I could tell you all night, I seen. I seen people with goiters like this, stick out like that. Hung, you seen them in the early days, I know, Bro. McHughes. Hung like that!

Daddy just lay his hand on them, said, "Jesus, you sent me to pray for them. Swallow, sister."

I seen cancers like that, hanging on people's face. He'd walk up, like Bro. McConda, and touch them like that, and they'd fall off, and roll on the floor.

You're sent to pray for sick people...

Listen careful, "The angel said, if you can get the people to believe... Get the people to believe YOU! Nothing will stand before your prayer, not even cancer."

But they had to believe him first. You've got to believe this first... †

HE LOST HIS SUITCASE

He lost his suitcase one time, Bro. Pearry, down in Shreveport.

I said, "What if we don't find it?"

They said, "If drunks find it, you ain't going to get it back."

He said, "Yeah, I will, because I only got one suit."

They said, "If other people find it, they'll sell it."

They said, "If Christians find it, they'll cut it up and make prayer cloths out of it."

He said, "But God's got a suit."

And the next day, here come a man and said, "I found your suit case Bro. Branham, and I'm bringing it back to you."

Why? Because God called a Prophet to bring us the Word. †

BILLY PAUL SEES THE ANGEL OF THE LORD

But my dad told me, said, "I want you to work with me."

I started traveling with my dad when I was fourteen years old, but before that time, I was about nine years old.

I know you've heard this testimony, but every time I give it, somebody always meets me at the door and says, "Would you tell it again?" So, I'm happy to tell it again.

We was staying at a little cheap hotel in Vandalia, IL. Daddy had a tent, and he was going there. I had a little old apron on, worked with Donny, his brother. We used to sell three little books called, of, "Jesus Christ, the Same Yesterday, To Day and For Ever," "I Was Not Disobedient to the Heavenly Vision," and, "Divine Healing in the Branham Campaigns."

And I took that nail apron on, them dimes and quarters, and I thought I was something. And, I'd go down through that tent and sell them.

My uncle, Donny, he'd always tell me about the angel of the Lord. Then, one night, in this hotel room, wasn't even, didn't have a bath room in it. Just had a little wash basin over in the corner. The bath room was way down the end of the hall. Donny was laying here, and I was laying here, and my daddy was here.

Daddy woke me up about two o'clock in the morning. He had a pillow across my face. He said, "Billy."

I said, "Yes, sir."

He said, "You know that angel that daddy talks about?"

I said, "Yeah."

He said, "He visited me last night. He told me some things that's going to happen. I asked him, 'Before you leave, sir, could I wake my brother and my son and let them see you?'"

He said, "The angel said, 'You can wake Billy.'"

That don't make me nothing, or anybody else, but what a privilege!

Bro. Branham said, "You know where the wash basin is over in the room?"

I said, "Yes, sir."

He said, "Daddy takes this pillow from your eyes," he said, "you look over that room, on that corner," he said, "that angel will be standing there."

I'm a witness to you tonight, in Arizona, again, when he took that pillow from my eyes, over in that corner stood a man. I thought it'd be something flying, I didn't know. There in that corner stood a man with his arms folded, dressed in white, hair down to his shoulders, dark complexion.

"It scared me to death, Bro. Werts. I grabbed ahold of my daddy. I'd never forget this."

He said, "Billy, he won't hurt you. He's sent from the presence of Almighty God."

He stood there in that thing... And he went from that image to like a midst, a light, and went out of the room. And a rainbow come in and hung in that room for hours.

I asked daddy, "Why did that happen?"

He said, "Because God called you to work with me, Billy."

It doesn't make me no great man, but what a privilege! I don't care whether I was in Africa, India, no matter where I was, I could tell when the angel was near. When all you've got to do is

humble yourself. Humble yourself. Speak about our Lord Jesus and He'll come near. For He's the same, yesterday to day and for ever. †

I SEEN LEGS GROW LONGER

I told some one the other day. I said. I won't get into that. I said, "I've seen legs that would be, used to having those little old shoes on. I don't know if they still make them or not, them old wooden shoes, about that tall. People's legs be that much shorter than the other."

He'd just reach up, pray for them, put a little chair out there. He'd take one leg, and hold it out, and this other leg would be that much shorter. He just walked up. He just take that leg, and he'd take that leg, and he'd hold it out, pulled this leg back up.

He'd take this leg, like this here, and he's say, "Do you believe?"

Said, "Yes."

"In the name of Jesus, let this leg come forth."

Them legs would be perfect! †

CROSS-EYED CHILDREN HEALED

I've seen him bring little crossed-eyed babies to the platform... I always watched daddy. I don't know if I ever

told this or not, but I just feel I'm going to tell it tonight.

I've seen him put his hands like this when he prayed for that child. Then he'd take his hands and say, "Be well, in Jesus Name."

I said, "Daddy, I noticed you crossing your hands when you pray for cross-eyed children." I said, "Why do you do that?"

He said, "I'm glad you're observant, Billy." He said, "When your little sister was dying. Her little eyes crossed. I couldn't stand that Paul."

He said, "But he told me, 'If I get the people to believe me, nothing will stand before my prayer.' He said, "When I cross my arms, that represents the crossed-eyes." "And," he said, "when I uncross them, their eyes come open." †

HE KNEW WHERE HE STOOD

That afternoon, he was entertained by seventeen different religions, Seeks, Budah's, Gens, Mohammedan's, Hindus. They all talk about their god's and what they could do, and all this. Daddy just set there. They talked about cows, grasshoppers, bees, anything.

They worshipped everything. Daddy just set there.

I thought, "Boy, when my daddy gets up, he's going to tear your hide to pieces." I was 16 years old. I knew my dad could whip anybody. I knew he could whip the devil. I knew he was in the trouble. Poor devil.

So anyways, come my dad's turn. He stepped up. I thought, "This is it! Got it all figured out."

Bro. Branham said, "Thank you gentlemen for inviting me to India. I'm happy to hear about your religions, the different ones you believe in."

He said, "I invite you tonight."...

"Who, Elijah?!"

Bro. Branham said, "I invite you tonight to come to the meetings, and see the God that I come to serve, that I come to represent in demonstration."

He didn't want to argue, say, "Your religion, no that's not right. Come see my God that I come to represent in demonstration." †



Bro. Branham and Billy Paul after a service.

I CLAIM EVERY ONE

In India, I was with my dad. I'll never forget when he stepped off the plane, Bro. Pearry, I was right behind him. I was just sixteen then.

When his foot touched the ground, I'll never forget what he said, not to me,

but to his Father, "Lord I claim every one that you sent me here for." †

EAT MEAT ONCE A DAY

We'd travel in the meetings. He'd say, "We don't have to stay in the best motels." He said, "You all ain't working hard. Just eat meat once a day."... "Get you a little bowl of cereal for breakfast. Make it easy on the people."

He lived the Message... I'm showing you, it's the Life of Jesus Christ. †

THE BLIND EYES NOW CAN SEE!

That night tens of thousands of people gathered in that big field out there. Daddy preached that right there what you're looking at, "Jesus Christ, the same yesterday, to day and for ever."

Bro. Branham said, "If He's still God, if he ever was God, He's still God." He said, "If God sent me as His Prophet," he said, "He's duty bound to back up what I come to represent."

He said, "I was entertained today, by these different brethren."

He said, "How many of you people out there belong to those religions?" Thousands of hands went up.

He said, "Billy, go get me somebody and bring him up here."

I went and looked for the worst I could find. So I found the worst there was. I knew if dad prayed, it was over anyways. There's a man. He was blind. I never seen no blindness like this, just crust, just like you take a match, you know how you burn your skin & it

turns white. That's the way his eyeballs was. I brought him up to my-dad.

And Bro. Branham said, "Sir," he says, "You wasn't born blind. You went blind by worshipping the sun. You belong to one of these ministers back here, that worships the sun."

The man said, "That's correct," through the interpreter.

And Bro. Branham said, "Today, I was entertained by these men and their gods, and you people out there, you belong to those gods, those churches." He said, "Now gentlemen, I listened to you today, and heard what you had to say."

Oh, Elijah, he knows right where he stood, Bro. Earl.

Bro. Branham said, "Now, if any of your gods, or all of your gods, can come and give this man his sight, I will worship your god.

You could hear a pin drop four blocks away.

And Bro. Branham said, "Come forth."... "I'll wait just a minute." Nothing happened. "Come forth brother. One of your gods or all of your gods." Nothing happened. Elijah knew where he stood.

And Bro. Branham said, "And neither can I, but the God I come to represent, if He doesn't give this man his sight, and now, I'll put a sign on my back, 'A False Prophet,' and you can march me through Bombay. But, if my God will give this man his sight, will you forsake those gods that you are serving, that can't give him his sight, and serve the one and only, the Lord Jesus Christ?" Them little hands went up everywhere!

He said, "Father, I thank you. You already showed me. In the name of Jesus Christ, let his eyes come open!"

That man begin to scream, picked up the Bible and begin to read from the Koran. Tens of thousands of people gave their hearts to Jesus Christ. Why? HE'S THE SAME YESTERDAY, TO DAY AND FOR EVER! †

WHOLE DEAF AND DUMB SCHOOL HEALED

I've seen him in... Little Rock, Arkansas, the deaf school. He emptied the school. The Holy Spirit, our God, amazing grace, emptied that complete deaf and dumb school. Every one of them was healed by the power of Jesus Christ in that meeting. †

WHAT COLOR IS THAT TIE?

I seen a little blind girl in Germany... She walked up there in a Messa Hollow. I'll never forget that, with some 15 to 18,000 people there. And I borrow from my dad, she's a little bitty thing, and she's about like this, and she had her eyes shut like this.

Daddy said, "Hi sweetheart."

I noticed she didn't open her eyes, and they were just little draws up things like that!

"I'm sorry sweetheart," and he saw, "Sweetheart, I'm sorry, I didn't. You're blind."

She said, "Yes, Sir," through her interpreter.

He said, "Sweetheart," he said, "do you believe that Bro. Branham was sent over here to pray for you?" through the interpreter.

She said, "Yes I do."

He said, "When Bro. Branham prays for you, do you believe Jesus will heal you?" I

She shook her head, "Yes."

He grabbed that little thing, and I hope I can say this right. Nobody was as humble, except the Lord Jesus, like he was.

He pulled her up to, he said, "Father, I left my little Rebekah,"... he said, "to come over here to pray for this one."

He said, "Satan, you leave this child." "Jesus heal her."

That little thing, she screamed. She grabbed my daddy's tie. She looked at it. Through the interpreter, she said, "Sir, what color is that?"

Daddy said, "Red."

About that time, a woman in the back screamed. Here she come running to the platform. She run up to where that little girl was. I'll never forget this as long as I live. When she run up there, that little girl grabbed that lady. She begin to stroke her on the cheeks.

Then she said, "Oh, my," she said, "you're so beautiful!" She said, "You are my mother. I've never seen you, but I know you by the sound of your voice."

We might not have ever seen Him, but we know the sound of His voice!

HE'S THE SAME YESTERDAY, TO DAY AND FOR EVER! †



Bro. Branham and Billy Paul. San Jose, California, November 30, 1959.

AMBULANCES LOST ALL THEIR PATIENTS

I was in Africa with dad... I was in Africa with him, and all of a sudden, after the meeting in Durban, there was a great disturbance, and I didn't know what was going on... And it really troubled daddy too. There's people just milling around, milling around, and policeman, they was running all around.

Daddy said, "Go see what's wrong. Go see what's wrong."

So, he sent one of the runners out there like that, and he said, "What's wrong?"

He said, "Nothing's wrong, Bro. Branham. There's seventeen ambulances come for the people from the T.B. Sanitarium, and they can't find one of them. They all went home well with their relatives." Why? HE'S

THE SAME YESTERDAY TO DAY
AND FOR EVER! †

I'VE GOT A GOOD HUSBAND!

Remember Bro. Branham talking about Louise, the little girl up in the reservation, the Indian girl?

Bro. Pearry and I and dad was up there and Bro. Bud. I don't know how it was. Brought the horse over for Oscar, showed him, you know, where God had found the horse, etc.

I got a letter from her the other day.

She said, "Bro. Billy, I want to tell you, about a great husband, God gave me."

She said, "You remember when you and Bro. Branham and Bro. Pearry come through there in our camp?" And said, "When you did," said, "we stopped you." And said, "I heard my mother was dying." And said, "You, Bro. Branham went in a prayed for her?"

Come back out, I said, "Bro. Branham, I'm on my way to college."

Daddy said, "What for Louise?"

She said, "Because I want to get me a husband..."

He said, "You don't have to go to college to get you a husband." Said, "Stay with your mom and dad. They're old, and help them, and God will give you a good husband, Louise."

She said, "Bro. Branham," she said, "I don't think that could be."

He said, "Why?"

She said, "Because of my past life."

Daddy said, "You do what I say, and God will give you a good husband."

She said, "Bro. Billy, I've got a good husband."

She said, "You remember, when you got back on the horse, and started to ride away, I never forget, your pastor, Bro. Pearry."

He said, "Bro. Branham, "What about Louise's past life? What does that mean?"

Daddy said, "What's under the blood of Jesus, He don't even show His Prophet." †

BURN THAT HAT

There's a man one time that worked with us, two men. You've got to approach it right. I'll show you how simple and cautious you must be.

Daddy told them, He says, "Tomorrow, we'll go fishing."

So after the interviews and things, daddy left the place where they had the interviews, and one of the men spoke to the other.

And Bro. Branham stopped on the way out, and said, "I'm sorry, I told you I'd take you fishing tomorrow. I can't, I've got some other things I've got to do. We'll go another time."

So this other man told the other brother, he said, "Bro. Branham is not going to take us fishing tomorrow," he said, "because he had something else to do."

Well, dad had left his hat there on the telephone stand. So it made the man mad, so he picked up dad's hat and throwed it across the room. And he said, "If that ain't something," he said, "there he done told us he'd take us and now he ain't. That's the way he does us."

We got about half way home and daddy said, "I forgot my hat. Will you

take me back to the trailer?" So, we went back to the trailer.

The other man had picked up dad's hat and set it back where it was. Daddy walked in and said, "Oh, I forgot my hat. Thank you."...

He reached down and pulled his hand back. He reached down and put his hand and pulled his hand back. He looked at that man that threw the hat and said, "You go and burn that hat."

Touch not mine anointed. Do my Prophets no harm. Be careful, if you don't understand. If he said it, you'd better be saying it. You might not understand it, but you'd better be saying it. †

HE NEVER SMOKED A CIGARETTE SINCE

My neighbor, best man, one of the best, one of the best neighbors there is. Catholic to the core. Would kiss the Pope's big toe. We fish all the time, and he has to get in exactly a certain hour so he can go to confession.

But, I can leave my house open, leave my refrigerator open, and if he'd do anything, he'd fill it up. That's the kind of man he is.

I was working out there one day, and I was sweating away. That's not done very often. But, anyways, I was cutting grass, and now I got a riding mower. But we didn't have one then. This is the first one. I'll never forget, it was Lois's birthday.

He looked over across the fence, he said, "Hey neighbor, this is crazy."

I said, "What do you mean?"

He said, "We're sweating and carrying on like this, and those Crappies are biting up here at the lake. We need to

be at the lake." He said, "After we get through, let's get in the boat and go!"

I said, "Great!"

"Oh, me, It's Lois' birthday," I thought.

So I sneaked in and she says, "How are you doing?"

I said, "I'm doing pretty good."

And she said, "We are not going to be able to go out and eat supper tonight."

I said, "Why?"

She said, "I got a headache, and I just don't feel like it. We'll go tomorrow."...

So, I got all dressed and got that coffee poured out, and he was going to Sawyer's to get some minnows.

And when he come back, he said,

"Hey, neighbor, I'm not going to be able to take my boat tonight. It's got a hole right in the front." He said, "I forgot all about it Billy."...He said, "Is it O. K. if we take your boat?"

I said, "Yeah, sure, Bob."

I thought, "Oh, man, he smoked. It wasn't my boat. It was dad's boat. Oh, what was I going to do?"

So, I got on the phone and called Joe. I said, "Hey, bub."

He said, "Yeah."

I said, "Do I have to work tonight?" I was trying to get out of it, you know.

And he said, "Why, no."

I said, "Well, Bob wants to go fishing and I told him I'd go, and he's got a hole in his boat." I said, "I don't know what to do. I can't let him smoke in daddy's boat."

He said, "Go tell him he can't smoke."

He won't understand Joe. He's a Catholic."

He said, "He'll understand."

"No," I said, "I can't do it."

He said, "Then, let him smoke in it."

I said, "Joe, you know I can't let him smoke in daddy's boat."

He said, "Either let him smoke in the boat, or go tell him, but you're not going to work tonight."

That took up that excuse. So I go to him, and said, I said, "Bob."

He said, "Yeah."

I said, "Bob, I'm sorry."

He said, "What do you mean?"

I said, "You know my dad, I talked to you a little about him."

He said, "Yeah."

Bob, "He wouldn't let people smoke in his car, his boat." And I says, "Out of respect, we'll go some other time when you got yours." And I said, "I know you probably wouldn't understand that."

He had that pack of cigarettes in his pocket, I'll never forget that. He said,

"Is that all the trouble is Billy?"

And I said, "Yeah."

His wife's name is Mary Lou. "Mary Lou has been wanting me to quit for a long time, so I'll just lay them here,"

and he said," we'll just go fishing. I won't smoke in your boat."

So we went fishing that night.

About two months later, he said, "You know what, Billy?"

I said, "What?"

He said, "I ain't smoked since."

HE'S STILL THE SAME YESTERDAY, TO DAY AND FOR

EVER. †

IF HE SAID IT, YOU'LL HAVE THE BABY!

A little lady come to my dad on the platform. I try to get them worst cases, you know. I give this lady a prayer card, and she stood before daddy...

But she come up to daddy and says. She stood before dad, and we were coming to the prayer line like this.

As he stood before her, he looked at her and he said, "There's nothing wrong with you sister."

Billy Paul thought, "Oh boy, when I get home, he'll get me; giving a prayer card to somebody, there's nothing wrong with them."

"No, Bro. Branham, there's nothing wrong with me. I told your boy I was sick, because I wanted to get before you."

He said, "Why was that sister?"

She said, "I stood before you a year or so ago," she said, "I wanted a baby. I was barren. I wanted a child," and said, "you prayed for me, and said, 'Thus saith the Lord, you'll have a child.'"

"I went home. Told my husband. Told my pastor," she said.

They said, "You're crazy, you can't have no baby. The doctor's done told you that."

She said, "But, he said I would." She said, "I begin to doubt your word," and she says, "In all that carrying on," she says, "I didn't have the baby."

Bro. Branham said, "Sister, that's wonderful."

She says, "I come to apologize to you and say, I'm sorry."

Daddy said, "That's wonderful sister. I appreciate that. But I don't." He said, "What did He say?"

She said, "He said, 'Thus saith the Lord, I'll have the baby.'"

He said, "I don't care what your husband said, and I don't care what your pastor said. I don't care what your family said. I don't care what your doctor said," said, "if He said it, you'll have the baby!"

Nine months later she sent us a picture of the boy.

HE'S THE SAME YESTERDAY, TO DAY AND FOR EVER. †



Bro. Branham and Joseph, looking at the family album.

HE LEAPED AND RAN ALL OVER THAT FOOTBALL FIELD!

But, our pastor at home, Bro. Collins. How many know Bro. Willard Collins? He said first time he saw my daddy, he was down at Macon, Georgia, at the football field. Said he went in there and he said. He was going to the Methodist University, Emory University, to learn how to be a Methodist Preacher. There's forgiveness for that.

But, anyways he said he was, he said he was preaching down there and he went to the football field.

Bro. Collins said, "I never seen so many people in my life!" He said, "Crippled, insane, anything you could think of, cots, wheel-chairs,

ambulances." And he said, "I was so sick, because I had ulcers in my stomach. I was eating Zwieback, and just milk. That's all I had when I was there, because I was so sick. But I wasn't getting in the prayer line!"

"But, Bro. Branham stood there," he said, "I'll never forget a little black man lying on a cot. It didn't look like he weighed fifty pounds."

Bro. Branham preached one night, and he said, "Brother, if you lay there, you'll die. But if you believe me to be God's Prophet, in the name of Jesus Christ raise up."

Bro. Collins thought, "If that man raises up, he'll break every bone in his body. He only weighed fifty pounds."

Bro. Branham said, "Put that stretcher on your back."

Bro. Collins said, "Last thing I saw, that black man was running around that whole football field."

Bro. Collins said, "I never saw no Methodist preacher do that before." He said, "I knew there was something different." †

THE CANCER LEFT HIS EAR

I'm going to tell you, there's a little brother setting right here, Bro. Donathan Werts. He's up at Sunset Mountain.

My dad just walked by him, and he saw this place on his ear. Daddy said, "What is that Donathan? You know what it is?"

He said, "I think so, Bro. Branham."

Daddy said, "Why didn't you say something to me?"

But his approach was right. He said, "I didn't want to bother you, Bro.

Branham." Daddy just touched his ear. The cancer's gone.

Which ear was it Bro. Donnie? Is it gone? stand up. The people could say nothing, because it was in the midst of them.

HE'S THE SAME YESTERDAY, TO DAY AND FOR EVER. †

THE LORD KNEW SHE MOVED

Bro. Branham said, "If you hear me say anything in the name of the Lord, and it's not that away, don't you believe nothing I ever told you."

Bro. Collins said, "I never heard nothing like that in the seminaries."

He said, "And when he did, he come out with another night or two. I got up a little closer, where the tape recorders was. As I got a little closer," he said, "I looked there, and when I did, there was a lady walked up to Bro. Branham, and she says."

Daddy said, "Good evening sister."

She said, "Good evening."

He said, "Your name is so and so, and you live at a certain, certain address."

She says, "That's right."

Bro. Collins said, "Right behind me there's two women."

One said, "Aw, there's something made up about that." Said, "Mary, that's Mary up there."

Said, "Yeah, I know."

Said, "You know she don't live there. She lives on Walnut Street."

Bro. Branham said, "You live at 824 Maple, and she said, yes."

Said, "You know good and well that she has. She's lying. We know where she lives."

Bro. Collins said, "Oh, what did I get into?" he said.

He told me, "If you ever hear me say anything and it's not exactly that-a-way, don't believe nothing I said."

He said, "What is this?"

So he said, "After the service, he got those two woman and got the one that was on the platform, and got them together and he says,"

"Hi Mary." Hi Jane." "So nice to see you. How are you doing?"

Bro. Collins said, "They do know each other."

Bro. Collins said, "I heard you say, that you didn't live at that address."

And she said, "Mary, you know you don't live on no Maple Street. You live on Walnut Street. You lived there for years."

Said, "Oh, I forgot to tell you, I moved the day before yesterday!"

Yeah, God don't make no mistakes! †

YOU DON'T LEAVE HIM, YOU STAY WITH HIM!

I'll never forget this. We lived in a trailer...

She said, "Bro. Branham, I moved up here. I left my husband to move up here to be where you're at, because I know you've got the Word of the Lord."

He said, "Thank you sister."

She says, "My husband's not a Christian," she says, "but I believe everything you say."

He said, "Thank you sister."

I thought, "What's he doing?"

Bro. Branham said, "What kind of work does your husband do?"

I thought, "What's this got to do with that poor sister?" ...

And so she says, "My husband is a construction worker."

He said, "Where at?"

She told him, "About seventy five miles away."

And he says, "What kind of pie does your husband 'like?'"

I thought, "Now, where's he going now?"

And she said, "Cherry."

He said, "What time does he get off from work?"

She said, "Four thirty."

He said, "You know what? I thank you for believing in me, but you've got just enough time to get home and bake that cherry pie, and to greet him at the door. That's the way you win him to Jesus Christ. You don't leave him. You stay with him."

Six months later, we baptized him in the Name of the Lord Jesus Christ! †

PAPA NEVER SMOKED ANOTHER CIGARETTE

One time, there's a brother. How many know Bro. Charlie Cox? It was his daddy, Papa Cox ... Bro. Woods father in law.

And Papa come to my dad and said, "Bro. Branham, I want to be baptized so bad!" He said, "But nobody will baptize me."

Daddy said, "Why, Papa?"

He said, "Because I smoke."

And Bro. Branham said, "What's that got to do with you're being baptized?"

Are we still taking about the same Prophet?

Bro. Branham said, "If God's calling you to get baptized, you get baptized."

He said, "Nobody will do it."



Bro. Branham and Sis. Meda.

Bro. Branham said, "I'll do it."
Now you talking about things getting tough in that family. It got tough.

Bro. Branham said, "I'll baptize you in the name of Jesus Christ."

He said, "Father, Papa's trying to quit smoking. He's accepted you as his savior. I baptize him in your lovely name. May you deliver him in Jesus name."

About three months later, Papa got sick. He was dying.

Daddy said, "Bro. Woods, how's Papa doing?"

Bro. Banks Woods was daddy's buddy, and he said, "Papa's going to die, Bro. Branham."

Bro. Branham said, "Has he quit smoking?"

Banks said, "No, Bro. Bill, he's still smoking."

Daddy said, "Banks, I can't do this. Would you do something for me?"

He said, "Yes."

Bro. Branham said, "Would you go get Papa some cigarettes?"

The same Prophet. We're still talking about Malachi 4.

Bro. Branham said, "How do you buy them, one at a time, a pack or what?"

Bro. Woods said, "Papa smokes so much I buy him a whole carton."

Bro. Branham said, "Go buy him the whole carton and tell him I sent them for him."

He said, "O.K."

So he walks in the hospital with this carton of Camels. He walked in there, and Papa said, "Oh thanks, Banks, for those cigarettes."

He said, "Papa, them ain't from me. Bro. Bill had me to buy them. And he sent them to you."

Papa said, "Bro. Bill sent me those cigarettes?"

Bro. Banks Woods said, "He sure did."

Papa never smoked another cigarette.✠

PRAYER CARD NUMBER THREE

A little sister one time... She got mad at me because I give her a prayer card. And I give her a prayer card and she should be happy.

And she come up to me and said, "I don't want that prayer card."

I said, "Why not?"

She said, "because I don't like the number."

I said, "Sister, I shuffle them up, and give them out. I can't help that."

She said, "I come all the way from overseas." She said, "Your daddy prayed for me years ago. He told me I was going to be a missionary. And I got healed, and I am a Missionary. And I got healed, and got over there, and another disease hit me."

And she said, "Lord, if you can let me get to where Bro. Branham was," said, "his son give me prayer card number three, and I'm the third one in line," and said, "Lord, I'll take that as a sign from you, that if I get that number, and he calls me out, that when he comes up there, and I'm the third one in line, I'll be healed again." She said, "God give me transportation to get over here, and you give me card 98."

I said, "I can't help what card I give you, I'm sorry, I can't change it." Daddy come to the platform, and he preached, and he said, "We're going to start the prayer line tonight." He said, "We're going to do it a little different tonight. We're going to start at 100 and come backwards. 100, 99, 98." Number three! Yeah, God don't make no mistakes. †

IT'S ALL THE WORD OF GOD

So, I was in the church the other day and they was playing a tape, and so at the end of the tape, Bro. Branham, I think it was called, THE BLUSHING PROPHET, and at the end of the tape, Bro. Branham was preaching. Someone said, "I think those tapes, you know, we don't need to hear them."

But, I believe we do need to hear them, because, I believe that's the voice of God to us. I believe the anointing is on those tapes. I believe it's all the Message of God.

And I was setting back there in my office... They was playing a tape called THE BLUSHING PROPHET... And while he was playing a tape like that.

"The Prophet was blushing, not because of the prostitute. Not because of the sin of the mean man, because of the righteous." He said, "The way they conducted themselves." And he said, "The way you talk to your wife. The way you do this."

And oh, my, he preached you right into conviction. I was getting lower, and lower and lower, you know.

So finally he said on that tape, I believe towards the end like that, he says, he made an altar call, and I heard people up in the audience going to the altar, and I was setting back there in the back listening for the phone and things and I slipped down at my desk and knelt down to pray, I said, "Lord, take everything out of me that's not like you." You know how you do it.

As I set there like that, all at once I felt the Spirit move down there like that. I didn't feel like I got through. Just wasn't enough.

So, Bro. Branham said, "Aren't you ashamed of yourself? You mean that you haven't got the victory enough to raise your hands and to come up here and let me pray for you."

Up went my hand. I said, "Lord, I just come off my knees."

But he said, "Raise your hand."

So, I raised my hand like that. Bro. Branham said, "God bless you son."

Oh, my! The devil come and said, "He just said that. He was calling everybody son."

He never said son no other time, just that one time. So I know it's for that. Amen! Because we know it's all the Word of God. †

DON'T CALL ME BROTHER!

Bro. Ed Byskal's been my friend, my buddy. I've known him for many years. And this is the time you're supposed to say nice things.

Where's Tom Brown? Where's Tom Brown? It's time to get even, Bro. Brown.

Bro. Ed, we was up on a hunting trip out there, with Bro. Bud. I don't mean these things as a joke, but you've got a good Pastor. That's right.

Outside of my dad, my brother, there's very few people I'd rather be in the woods with than Bro. Byskal. He knows his way around.

Anyways, we was up in Canada. I think Bro. Tom was there. I know Bro. Joseph was there. We drove, rode all day long back, to get to camp. How many know Bro. Bud Southwick? Bro. Bud, you know, sometimes he don't get everything all planned out just the way it is...

So, anyways we got back there in camp. We couldn't get across the river that evening, so we just set up on a sand bar. Twelve or one o'clock here comes the awfulest storm, rain, hail, snow, blizzardous. All of a sudden our tent went, "Kafooie!"

Here we laid out underneath the heaven, like this here, snowing, and raining. And I was with Bro. Joseph, and rain just pouring in our face like this.

And Rocky Southwick was there and Bro. Bud. And Bro. Tom was over in another tent. I said, "How we going to get this tent up?"

Bro. Rocky said, "Bro. Ed's a sweet brother. He'll help us."

So he hollars over and said, "Bro. Ed!" Bro. Ed said, "Yeah."

Bro. Rocky said, "Bro. Ed. come help us!"

Bro. Ed said, "Don't call me brother!" So tonight, if I quit early, don't call me brother. †

THE SON OF A PROPHET

A brother come to me one time. He said, "You only say these things because Bro. Branham was your father."

I said, "I'll be honest with you. I never really understood until after God had taken him home."...

If this is my last testimony to you, I want to be as honest with you as I can. My dad told me, "Son, always tell the truth, and you can tell it the same way every time."

God gave me the greatest privilege there was, to be a son of God, to be a son of a Prophet. Then he let me be a brother of a Prophet." (Editor-Bro. Joseph) "How much greater could a man ask for?" said Billy Paul. †



Bro. Branham in front of his home in Ewing Lane in Jeffersonville.

HE WAS A FRIEND OF THE PROPHET

Bro. Ed Byskal said, "Bro. Billy, I've got all the letters you ever wrote me." He was truly a friend to my dad. He loved my dad. My dad called him his friend.

I asked my dad one time, "Dad, what does it mean to be a friend of a Prophet?"

Bro. Branham said, "It might just come in handy one time."

And it's not been an easy thing. It's not been an easy road, but it wasn't easy for Jesus. It wasn't easy for Bro. Branham. It's not easy for you. But aren't you glad you serve a Captain who's never lost a battle? Aren't you glad, you're on the winning team? Satan, you know how you can tell

when he lies? Every time he opens his mouth... Everything he tells you is a lie and everything Jesus Christ tells you is the truth.

There comes a time you take your stand, and as the little fellow playing on the violin, "I'll take mine with the Lord Jesus." †

JUST SAY WHAT THE TAPES SAY!

People don't understand. Bro. Branham said like I told you last night. He says, "YOU DON'T HAVE TO UNDERSTAND IT, BUT YOU DO HAVE TO BELIEVE IT."...

"It's just like when Bro. Byskal and I go hunting, or anybody goes hunting," I said, "We've got a gun. The gun's got a front sight and a back sight. And we look through that gun and look down that barrel."

Bro. Branham said, "You don't deviate that barrel one bit."

Bro. Byskal told us at lunch today. He said, "When I was out hunting with him. Before we went out, he shot his gun in." And he said, "Every shot he called and said where it was going to be. I didn't want a Prophet that didn't know exactly where he was shooting at."

I like that! And I said, "This is got a front sight, and it's got a back sight."

Bro. Branham said, "Don't you vary from it to the left, or vary from it to the right."

He said, "SAY JUST WHAT THE TAPES SAY." And he said, "JUST SAY WHAT I SAY," and he said, "BECAUSE IT'S NOT ME SPEAKING. IT'S HIM SPEAKING THROUGH ME."

Aren't you glad you're part of that? It's just like this. This right here is the front sight [Billy holds up a Bible]. This right here is the back sight [Billy holds up a Spoken Word]. And all what this is right here, is a interpretation of what this says. This here is the front, and you hold it right out there. And this is the back. If you move this, you'll miss the target, or if you move this, you'll miss the target. But, if you'll hold steady and say what this says, you'll hit the target every time.

E-64 JESUS ON THE AUTHORITY OF THE WORD.

WOOD RIVER IL 54-0217

Now, you've heard what was said, but that wasn't me. That was my voice, but it was Him using it. And it was every bit the truth.

19-2 (105) GOD IN SIMPLICITY JEFF.IN 63-0317M

And now, this is just a little service that--it--it'll blend right in with it though, so LISTEN TO EVERY WORD. Catch it. And--and if you're talking it on tapes or anything, then YOU STAY RIGHT WITH THAT TAPE TEACHING. DON'T SAY NOTHING BUT WHAT THAT TAPE SAYS. JUST SAY JUST EXACTLY WHAT THE TAPE SAYS (See?), now because some of those things... We're going to understand a whole lot about this now, WHY IT'S MISUNDERSTOOD. See? And YOU BE SURE TO SAY JUST WHAT THE TAPE SAYS. DON'T SAY NOTHING ELSE (See?), 'cause... I don't say that of my own. It's Him that says it. You see? And... SO MANY TIMES CONFUSION, people will raise up

and say, "Well, so-and-so said it meant so-and-so." LET'S JUST LEAVE IT THE WAY IT IS. †

I PRAYED OVER THAT FOOD YESTERDAY!

Sarah, you know we were just family. I remember one time at the table. I don't mean this as a joke, but we were setting there. Just like you are. I kinda like to to let you know what it was like to be at home. Is that O.K.?

Sarah was setting at the table one day and,

Any of you have to eat left overs? Oh, ain't that awful? Man, I don't like them left overs, you know. So, we was setting there and Sarah was setting there at the table like this.

Dad, you know, he always asked us Bible questions. Oh my, you know. That's right. He'd take us for a ride, Bible questions. You might get by the first time not knowing the answer, but I'll tell you, but the second time you was in trouble.

He's setting there and so he always asked the children to pray. It was Sarah's turn, you know. I'll never forget this.

He said, "Sarah, pray."

She just set there and looked.

He said, "Sarah, ask the blessing."

She said, "Daddy, I prayed over this yesterday!" †



*Bro. Branham and Sis. Meda,
Shreveport 1964.*

HE WAS SO POOR, THAT HE HAD TO BORROW A SUIT TO PREACH IN

I remember as a little boy, I walked out in the yard and and I wanted to play basketball some. O.K? I go out there and get up in the morning, like you all, and wanted to go out there to shoot a few hoops or something, you know.

I'd look out there and there'd be ambulances. There'd be people setting in the driveway. Maybe go to the counter to get a doughnut or something at the kitchen table. There'd be airplane tickets from everywhere around the world. I didn't really understand all of that.

See those ambulances out there and maybe an old dad in there with a crippled baby. He knew that God had a Prophet in the land. If he could get to that Prophet, everything would be all right.

I might want to go fishing. I might want to go out, like I said, and play basketball. We didn't have all those things together, because he had a mission from God...

He wasn't a rich man, but he was a humble servant of Jesus Christ. I said he was so poor, that he had to borrow a suit to preach in. He was so poor, 'till he had to sleep in a corn field, and press his pants beneath the seat of his car, and drink hydrant water, and eat stale rolls, to go get the Message to bring it to you and I.

Bro. Branham said, "Because my savior was so poor," he said, "He had to borrow a womb to be born in, and a grave to be buried in. But He was King of kings and Lord of lords."

You understand what I'm trying to say to you? I'm trying to lay a background for the testimony. Just what kind of a person he was.

I often thought, I'd like to take a service sometime and just let the people ask questions, how Bro. Branham was. How he done this. Not Message questions. Just questions on his life. †

HE CHALLENGED 400 PREACHERS

I've seen him challenged from one end to the other, but I never seen it defeated. I've seen him stand before tens of thousands and say, "I take every spirit in here under my control, for His honor and glory."

It wasn't Bro. Branham, it was God in Bro. Branham. I don't worship Bro. Branham, but I glorify the God that was in Bro. Branham. He was a

humble man. It was a Son of Man revealing THE SON OF MAN.

"A Word Prophet," Bro. Branham said, "is the revealer of the Word of God. The divine interpretation only comes to that."

Bro. Branham said, "When God sends a Message and a Messenger," he said, "to misconstrue that Prophet's Word, or doubt one Word was total annihilation and separation from God." To misconstrue that Prophet's Word. So how important it is for us to say, "Only what the tapes say."...

I wish I had the ability to say what's on my heart. He not only preached a Message, but he lived you a Message. He pointed you to one. That was Jesus Christ. He didn't compromise on sin for nobody. He stood for the Word of God.

He wasn't a big man, five foot nine, about 150 pounds, but I seen him stand ten foot tall. I've seen him stand before devils, witch doctors, what have you? I've seen him stand before 400 preachers, and he said, "It's not me you're scared of. It's this Word that you're scared of." He said, "If I'm wrong, bring your Bible and stand by my side."

My, it was awful quiet. He knew where he stood. He knew who he was." ✠

BIRTH CONTROL

Someone said, "Well," says, "It was kinda hard to figure out."

You don't figure out a Prophet. You just take him, what he says. But, you'd better approach that Word right.

I saw a man walk in one time. And this is one of our own people in our church

in the tabernacle. He walked in. My dad was having interviews.

This man walked in, he said, "Bro. Branham, I want to ask you a question."

Bro. Branham said, "Sure."

He asked, "What do I do about birth control?"

He said, "What's your problem, brother?"

He told him. This is a man in our church now. Do you follow me? He told him.

Bro. Branham said, "You should." He told him what to do.

The brother said, "Thank you." He went out.

Probably five or six people later, another brother from our church, he come in.

He said, "Bro. Branham, what about birth control?"

Bro. Branham said, "What's your problem?"

He told him and daddy said, "Don't you do it!"

I thought, "What?"

So after that, daddy said, "What troubled you?"

I said, "Nothing." Like I told you last night.

He said, "What?"

I said, "You told brother so and so, yes. And you told brother so and so, no," And I said, "They both told you the same thing.

He said, "But Brother so and so was lying to me."

THE PROPHET KNOWS THE HEART. SAY ONLY WHAT THE TAPES SAY. ONLY WHAT THE TAPES SAY. You say, "I can't figure it out!"

You don't have to figure it out. Just believe it. ✠

OH, NO DONNY, I AIN'T FORGOTTEN HER!

One time, I was up here in Canada. My Uncle Donny, I'll never forget this. He was standing there. I think I told this over in Bro. Hilderbrand's Church. I'm sure I did.

You know, he was daddy. He was brother. But, he was more than daddy, and he was more than a brother.

My uncle was helping in the prayer lines. A little girl come up all crippled. I'll never forget this. She had this little braces. She walked up like this. She stood before my daddy.

Daddy said, "Hi sweetheart."

She spoke to him.

He said "What's you got there under your arm?"

And she says, "A pair of shoes."

(Put that faith to work a little bit.)

He said, "So what you got honey?"

"A pair of shoes," she said. "I never walked in my life, but I seen others that you prayed for did." And said, "I want to walk and be normal like other kids."

Daddy said, "That's sweet, sweetheart." He said, "Sweetheart," he said, "go over and set down in that little chair, "he says, "and let your faith build up when you see the others being healed."... "Let your faith build up, and I believe Jesus will let you walk."

So, the little girl got her chair and she set over there real quietly.

The prayer line, back in those days, you know, hundreds and hundreds and they kept coming through like that. Daddy begin to set there. Pretty soon getting close to the end of the prayer line.

My uncle begin to think in his mind. You know, sometimes we begin to think it's too late. God don't keep His Word. That's one of them lies of satan Bro. Billy told you about.

He begin to open his mouth in my uncle's ear. That was his brother in the flesh. And he said, he just begin to reason in his mind.

He said, "If that ain't something." He said, "There, that little girl with all that faith, even brought her little box of shoes under her arm, and wanted Bill to pray for her, and he sets her over to the side, because she's so crippled, that she can't walk. Now, it's been an hour."...

He said, "Now she's setting there doing what he said. Bill done forgot about her. The people's forgot about her, and that's how he got out of it."

Said about that time, daddy turned and said, "Oh, no Donny."... He said, "I ain't forgotten and neither is God. Go get her!"

She come, little box.

He said, "Sweetheart," he said, "is your faith ready?"

She said, "Yes, they is."

He said, "In the name of Jesus Christ, give me those crutches."

Out of there she went. She put those shoes on and walked all over that auditorium!

He's the same Jesus Christ here in Vancouver, here tonight. He's the same God in Africa. He's the same God in India. He's the same God in Munsfreeboro. HE'S THE SAME YESTERDAY, TO DAY AND FOR EVER. †



Donnie Branham, the youngest brother of Bro. Branham and Billy Paul, 1940.

SHOULD I BURY MY SON?

A man loved him so much that his boy died... The boy got killed in a car wreck. And a man loved him so much that when they went to embalm him, he said, "Don't you embalm him till I call the Prophet."

We was in Phoenix. His name was Bro. Welch Evans. He called dad and he says, "Jimmy just got killed in a car wreck. He's just sixteen years old. I don't know whether to embalm his body, but if you'll pray, I believe God will send him back to me."

Daddy said, "I'll go pray."

He called all of us in the room at the motel. He said, "Jimmy just got killed."

And he was one of our little boys at the church. And man, we was all grieved and begin to cry.

And he said, "You all pray with me that God will show me what to do."

I'll never forget, about eight to ten hours later he come in. He said, "Paul,

get Bro. Evans on the phone for me." I got Bro. Welch on the phone.

He said, "Bro. Welch,"

I hope you understand this I'm telling you. This is my testimony.

Bro. Branham said, "I searched for him and searched for him." He said, "I looked everywhere. Finally I found him," and he said, "He was standing in the presence of that Light." He said, "Welch, if you want him, I can pray and ask God to give him to you, but if he was my boy, I'd leave him right where he is."

Bro. Welch said, "That's good enough for me."

Man so loved him, that he wouldn't even bury his son until he asked God's Prophet. †

GOD WORKS ON BOTH ENDS AT THE-SAME TIME

One time, in Fort Wayne, I'll never forget this. We got up one morning to go to eat. My dad eats real light. He spent all of his time in prayer. Three o'clock every day, my dad would go to prayer. He wouldn't come out at all until I come and knocked on the door. We kept the people from, you know, in that way.

He said, "I stood before God, waiting to tell me what to do."

Like I try to you in my testimony. He lived the words he brought to you.

That morning he got up and he said, "Mom."... We always ate at a little place called Dobbs House.

He said, "Let's go to Miller's Cafeteria this morning, just for a little something different."

She said, "O.K."

He said, "I just feel led to go down there."

I'll never forget this. We walked in there and the kids. Just as we started to walk in the door, there was a sister standing there.

She said, "Thank you Jesus!"

Daddy turned and said, "Excuse me."

She said, "I was just praising Jesus."

She said, "Ain't you Bro. Branham?"

He said, "Yes, ma'am."

She said, "I've been here at your meetings. I've been trying to get to see you. I got cancer on my breast." She said, "I'm just dying. I bought my brother here. This is my brother." She said, "He's dying. We've been here all week and we can't get in." Said, "I was praying in my room, 'Lord, what can I do?'"

GOD WORKS ON BOTH ENDS AT THE SAME TIME.

She said, "The Lord spoke to me and said, 'Go down to Miller's Cafeteria.' And said, 'Be there at ten minutes to nine. I'll send my Prophet by.'"

That morning he didn't want to go to Dobbs House, He wanted to go to Miller's Cafeteria.

He said, "Bring your brother here."

He prayed for that boy and that boy screamed. He said, "I ain't felt this good since I was sixteen years old!"

We went in the cafeteria, and we got through there and we started to walk outside.

"Mom," he said, "I feel the presence of the Lord. Let's just walk down the street."

Just as we got outside, there was a little sister. She said,

"Thank you Jesus."

He said, "Yes, ma'am."

She said, "Bro. Branham, I got a tumor on the brain." She said., "I've been trying to get to you." She said, "And God come to me in a dream last night, and told me to stand outside at ten minutes after nine and you'd be coming out the door."

He prayed for her and she begin to rejoice.

GOD MOVES AT BOTH ENDS AT THE SAME TIME.

He went on down the street and said, "Mom, take the kids and go on back to the room. I still feel the presence of the Lord."

I still feel him a little tonight too. Don't you?

He said he walked down there and as he said, he stood on the corner and the light changed, this changed, and that changed. The policeman looked at him. He went next door and started looking at fishing equipment. He went through all these things.

God said, "Just wait."

God don't tell his Prophets everything. His Prophets don't tell his people everything, but they know how to stand in the presence of God.

He said, he stood there. He said, "Lord, what do you want me to do?"

The Lord said, "Wait."

Bro. Branham said, "How long?"

The Lord said, "Wait."

He said, the people begin to look at him. He was standing on the corner. He said the policeman looked at him. The light changed. He just stood there. The Lord said, "Wait."

"O.K. Lord, I'll wait," said Bro. Branham.

Pretty soon he seen a little woman coming. Said she was walking like this. She had on a little old hat like this. She just walked like this. And

when she got by like that, she just turned around, and said, "Ain't you Bro. Branham?"

He said, "Yes."

I've been at your meeting, and I live in Canada..." "I only had one nickel left. I've been waiting to get prayed for," and she said "I never got in the prayer line." And she said, "I was on the highway hitch hiking, going back to Canada." She said, "I had one nickel left," and she said, "I was coming into town to buy me a cup of coffee, so I could hitch hike home." And she says, "I went down the street and the Holy Spirit said, 'Turn and go across that corner.'"

He said, "I've been standing here, waiting for you for thirty minutes."

I didn't know I was going to be here tonight ... I haven't been feeling good in my body, but because of Calvary.

Lord, I count it an honor to stand before this portion of the Bride of Christ tonight, to greet them, to speak to them, to testify to them, for the things I've seen and heard. Father, I know that this meeting is ordained of you, and I know Lord, that you're going to do great and mighty works.

"As you lead, so we will do. And I know that you're here. I feel you. Lord, I know you're here! Your Word said you'd be here. Father, I thank you for it. Bless us and be with us now, in the name of Jesus Christ, Amen."

"I'm not a minister, but I have a testimony," said Billy.

Bro. Branham said, "A Christian prays and reads his Bible every day." How many prayed today? How many read your Bible today?

PSALMS.68:33

To him that rideth upon the heavens of heavens, [which were] of old; to, he

doth send out his voice, [and that] a mighty voice.

Bro. Branham said, "He will speak out." (He's talking about Mal. 4). "He will speak out, and those who receive the prophet in his own name will receive the beneficent effect of that prophet's ministry. And they that hear him will be blessed and become part of that bride of the last day who are mentioned in Revelation 22:17."...

Bro. Branham said, "And here's a point that I want to drive home. May the Holy Spirit take it to every heart of you believers. Just because you are a believer... Certainly you have Everlasting Life. God said so. But would you want to just get in as Job said, 'by the skin of your teeth?' Would you just want to come before the Father and THE TALENT THAT HE'S GIVE EVERY ONE OF YOU, AS BEING NEGLIGENT, YOU JUST DIDN'T USE IT, or you let something else stand in your way? You let little PETTY THINGS that meant nothing to you, after all little FUSSES, and STEWS, and ARGUMENTS and CHURCH DIFFERENCES take the MEEKNESS and GENTLENESS from your life. would you want to stand before the Father like that? I don't believe you would. I don't believe that you would do it, neither would I."

"How I want Him to say, 'It was well done.' Not by the skin of my teeth, but, 'It was well done, My good and faithful servant. Enter into the joys of the Lord, for you did well with what you had to do. †"

**DO ALL THAT THE
PROPHET SAID!**

I've got a cousin. His name is Charlie Conley. I'll never forget this! old Charlie, he was rough as a cob, mean as a snake. He'd fight anything that could walk. Just one of those kind of guys, you know, but he had a heart this big. But he just wouldn't give it to Jesus Christ.

He's down at the filling station one day... He's down at the filling station one day, and he said he had a dollar, Bro. Fulcher. And back in those days, it was kinda tough, you know. So he said he had a dollar...

He said he was going to get a dollar's worth of gas, and he looked up, and here come dad.

And he said, "Oh, here comes Bro. Bill. I don't want him to see me put this dollar's worth of gas in my car." So he stuck it in his pocket. He just stand there whistling around.

Bro. Branham said, "Hello Charlie."

Charlie said, "Yeah."

Daddy said, "I want you to do something for me."

He said, "Do what?"

Daddy said, "I want you to do something for me."

He said, "Sure."

Daddy said, "I'm on my way to a meeting in California, or something."...

He said, "When I'm going, I want you to go down and see Uncle Andy, and Aunt Etta, that I said to tell Uncle Andy to get baptized this afternoon."

Charlie said, "You want me to tell them something from you?"

Daddy said, "Charlie, I'd go myself, but I haven't got time, but Uncle Andy has to get baptized today." He said, "God just met me in the room up there, and told me to tell Uncle Andy to get baptized, and if he doesn't, you tell

Aunt Etta, that the undertaker will be there at seven o'clock to get him."

Now, here's a man that's not even a Christian, going down to tell his uncle. And everybody knew how Charlie was.

Bro. Branham said, "Do it for me Charlie, will you? I've done things for you."

Charlie said, "Sure will, Bro. Bill."

So, Bro. Branham told the filling station man, "Fill this boy's car up. He's going to do something."

Charlie said, "Oh, no, no, no, I've got money."

Daddy said, "No, fill this boy's car up."

He said, "No, I've got money, Bro. Bill."

Daddy said, "Keep that dollar you got in your pocket, and do what I said."

God even knows how much money you got. Yes, sir. God knows doesn't He?

So Charlie went down and he said, "Well, Aunt Etta, you ain't going to believe this. Uncle Andy, you ain't going to believe this. But, I just met Bro. Bill and he told me to tell you to get baptized today in the name of Jesus Christ."

Uncle Andy said, "I ain't going."

He said, "I'm going to tell you what else he said. He said, 'If you don't Tuck Kootz, the undertaker will be here at seven o'clock to get you.'"

Uncle Andy said, "I don't care. I don't feel to be baptized, and I'm not going to."

Charlie said, "I just set down." He, said, "Seven o'clock the undertaker come and got him!"

DO ALL THAT THE PROPHET SAYS! ... GOD IS THE SAME

YESTERDAY TO DAY AND FOR
EVER. †



Bro Branham as a young man.

YOU'RE NOT SAYING WHAT I SAID!

Brother Ogu, I was over in Africa, and all those different interpreters ...

They said his grammar was so poor, but yet he was a man of God. He knew where he stood. I saw him stand before hundreds of thousands of people. He stood there one night, and there was nine different interpreters...

And as he began to speak, he said. I don't know what the word was, but he told something about the word of God. And it went through this interpreter, and it went through that interpreter, and it went through that interpreter.

They said Brother Branham's grammar was so poor, he didn't know between his and haint. But brother, I saw him before a hundred thousand people, and

he turned to that interpreter and he said, "What did you say?"

He said, "I said what you said."

Brother Branham said, "No you didn't." He said, "No you didn't."

He said, "Why?" He said, "Brother Branham, you don't know the language."

Brother Branham said, "But the Holy Spirit told me you didn't say it like I said it."

You don't need an education. You need to be led of the Spirit.

That man looked at there, and said, "Brother Branham, what did you say?"

Brother Branham said, "Tell me what you said." And he told him.

Brother Branham said, "That ain't what I said."

HE'S THE SAME YESTERDAY,
AND TO DAY AND FOR EVER. †

A GUARDIAN ANGEL PROTECTS THAT CHILD

I remember one time, we were on the mail. My boy, Paul, he was just a little bitty thing, Sister Byskal, just a little bitty thing. My dad just, I don't mean worshipped him, but, you know he said, "Those grandchildren don't have no sins." You know.

And he just loved him so much, and he'd come over. And every time dad would come into the house, and we had a little office in there. And we were trying to work on mail, oh, and it was so hard!

Paul would run up and say, "Daddy this, and daddy that. Papa, papa, papa."

Daddy'd pat him and he'd say, "Now go away now. Your daddy and I are working on the mail. Pretty soon

grandpa will be finished and he'll play with you."

About two minutes, he'd come back and say, "Papa, papa, papa." You know.

Dad said, "Now go on away Paul."

About the third time, you know, my patience was gone. You know how you do. So he had on his little old diaper, and when he walked by I whopped him, you know. When I whopped him, I scooted him about that far.

So when he did, dad just got through and he picked up that mail and laid it aside and said, "Come here son."

And that was very unusual for dad to do anything like that, and I said, "What do you mean?"

Dad said, "Bring that baby here." He set him on his lap and he said, "Now you heard what grandpa said and you heard what your daddy said. Now go away and grandpa will play with you."

So Paul cries and he goes on in the room with mom, like that, with Lois.

So when he got in there like that, Daddy said, "I want to tell you something, Paul, you've got to correct that child, but you done it wrong."

I said, "What do you mean daddy?"

He said, "When you struck that child you was mad."

I said, "I sure was."

He said, "That was wrong." He said, "You do it in love." He said, "That child has a guardian angel with him. And he says, "All through his life," and he said, "that's to protect that child." And he says, "When you struck that child in anger, you struck that guardian angel." He said, "Don't you never do that again. You do it the right way. You've got to correct him, but you do it the right way."

I've tried to watch that from then on. †

THE TUMOR JUST DISAPPEARED

I started traveling with dad. Oh, the mighty meetings, you know what I mean...

I remember up in Canada, I forgot where it was at, being in Calgary or somewhere down there... I saw a woman with just her face was plain. I don't know how to explain it to you. I don't know what to say. But, I seen her. She didn't have no eyeballs. She just had slits like that.

I saw Brother Branham pray for her, and ask in the name of Jesus Christ. And I was just a little boy, and I set there and watched them eyeballs form in those sockets.

That's the one that I'm giving witness to tonight. God was in His Prophet. Brother, he knew where he stood. He wasn't ascared of nothing...

One time, in Shreveport, Louisiana, I'll never forget. There was a woman up there. I know this sounds jokingly, but I saw the power of God come upon that woman. She had a tumor out like this. Brother Branham laid his hands upon her and asked that demon to

leave. And that woman raised her hands and praised God. She had a belt that fell off and the tumor was completely gone.

That's the God I'm talking about tonight. HE'S THE SAME YESTERDAY, AND TO DAY AND FOR EVER. †

The Angel

The Angel said, "You can wake up your son, Billy."

By Billy Paul Branham

As a little boy, I used to sell books for my dad in the healing campaigns. I wore a carpenter's nail apron around my waist, and I would walk up and down the aisles before the service, offering for sale the three booklets we had at the time, which were *"I Was Not Disobedient To The Heavenly Vision"*, *"Jesus Christ The Same Yesterday Today, and Forever"*, and *"Divine Healing In The Branham Campaigns"*. The price was three for 20 cents, and I remember how I concentrated on making the correct change for people, and then balancing my little record book every night. I thought I had the most important in the world and I was proud to think that Dad trusted me to do it. Usually, one of my uncles would travel with us also, give out the prayer cards each night and to help Dad in and out of the

service. I especially liked it when Donnie, Dad's youngest brother, who was only eight years older than me, came along. We were both just kids, and we had a lot in common and shared some great times together.

It was never Dad's way to stay in high-priced accommodations when we traveled, but that was especially the case in the early years of ministry when our choice of lodging would best be described as being adequate, but humble. Dad and I spent many, many nights together in the cramped quarters of run-of-the-mill hotels, where the bathroom was not in your room, but at the end of the hall. They were uneventful times, for the most part, with one remarkable exception.

We were in Vandalia, Illinois, and I was about 11 years old. Dad, Donnie and I were all sleeping on one bed in a tiny room, and being youngest, I was in the middle. It was very early in the morning, before dawn, when Dad nudged me awake. He was holding a pillow up next to my face, and when he was sure I was fully awake, he began to speak to me in a low voice. "Billy," he said, "you know the Angel that Daddy talks about?"

I heard him tell, many times about the Angel that stood beside him, so I said, "Yes, sir."

"He's here," he continued, "he visited me tonight and told me things about the coming meetings. He is still in this room, right now, and I asked him if I could let you and Donnie see him. The Angel told me, 'You can wake up your son, Billy.'"

He nodded his head towards a corner of the room where I knew there was a washbasin and mirror, but that spot was now being blocked from my

view by the pillow. Dad said, “He’s right over there by the was basin. Would you like to see him?”

Again I said, “Yes, sir.”

From the first time I’d heard Dad speak about the Angel that came and spoke with him and stood beside him, I had wondered what an angel looked like. I don’t know what I expected to see in our room that night – an airborne being with wings, I suppose. But that is not the way it was.

Dad lowered the pillow so that I could see, and I turned my head towards the corner of the room. There stood a man dressed in white. Every detail of his face and clothing was visible to me, and in my mind’s eye I can see those details as clearly today as I did then. He was a large man, weighing perhaps 200 pound (much larger than my dad). His hair was a very dark and hung to his shoulders, touching the robe-like garment he wore, but he had no beard. His complexion was smooth and unlined, and the color of his skin was somewhat dark, nearly olive toned. Later in my life, I recognized his features and coloring as being characteristic of the Armenian people. His arms were folded across his chest, and he was looking directly at us there on the bed. There was a kind gentle look in his eyes that I cannot describe, and although he did not say a word to me, I sensed a communication between the Angel and dad. I began to tremble. Dad put his arm around me and said, “Don’t be afraid of him, son. He has been sent from the Presence of God Almighty.”

With dad’s arm around me, I continued to look directly at the Angel, and after a few minutes the man’s form

began to blend into a pillar of light. The light became a mist which then vanished from the room. In its place hung a rainbow.

When Donnie awoke a short time later, the rainbow was still visible in the room, and together we watched the colorful beam of light as it hung there in our room for more than two hours.

When I grew older, I asked my dad, “How come the Angel of the Lord let me see him that night?”

I’ll never forget his reply. He said, “Because God called you to work with me, son, and He wanted to make Himself manifested to you.” And I know that from that night in Vandalia on, no matter where we were, I never had to wait to hear Dad say, “He;s here.” I could always tell when that presence was near.

And today, I believe that same Angel of the Lord is encamped about those who fear His name. †



The Pillar of Fire above Bro. Branham's head.



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