
DIVINE LOVE



. . . as we've just left the meeting, and started over to see a woman, friend of ours, Mrs. Dobbelman, over in Edmonton, Alberta. And we just twenty miles from the Canadian line, when we got the news that my brother was dying. So we turned right around, through a snowstorm, and started right back home, making us eleven days in travel. And we got in late last evening, and up late last night, and early again this morning, so very tired.

² But as soon as I got to my mother, after we got a place where we could call in again, she said, "Brother Neville has been out there." That's a real pastor, folks. That's some. . . We sure appreciate that. Now, it might not. . . Maybe, your loved ones has never come to that spot, maybe. But in an hour of crisis, when you know that something is taking place, and know that your friend will stick by you. And run out to my brother.

³ And then when I went, soon as I got in, just changed clothes and took out there. Who did I find in the room, in prayer, but Brother Neville; out in the room there with Howard, in prayer.

⁴ I'm—I'm grateful for that. And I—I'd rather say it right here at the platform, as I always said, "I'd rather give you a little rose bud now, than a whole wreath after you're gone." Right now is the time to do it.

⁵ And I appreciate Brother Neville. And I know we all do, around this church, for being a gallant pastor. Just to show him how much you appreciate him, raise your hands like *this*, to God. That's it. Thank you. That's really a something that. . .

⁶ I went home; I told my wife. I said, "Honey, when I went and knocked at the door. . . Slipped down the hall, read the chart, see really what was wrong. And went down there, and I heard something in there. And I tapped at the door. I thought it was someone talking. He had him sitting up in the bed with his Bible, with both of them with their heads down, praying to God, when I went in. Couldn't do nothing but join with him in prayer."

⁷ And—and, also, my prayer, tell God that I appreciate a real friend and a real pastor. And may Brother Neville long live in this world, to— to serve the Lord. I believe God has keep him here for many, many years, to serve Him, someone that gallant. It struck my heart deeper than anything I've had in a long time.

⁸ Now, usually, now, that. . . The Sunday school class isn't dismissed yet, back in the—the children. So I thought, perhaps, maybe we'll pray

for the sick. I didn't make any announcement of coming in, praying for the sick. But if there's any here to be prayed for, then we'll just have prayer for them.

⁹ Now, if Sister Gertie, if she will come up, play *The Great Physician* for us. And we'll ask our dear Heavenly Father, if He will bless those who are needy of Him today. Then we want to, all that's sick and needy, just gather up around the altar.

¹⁰ I'm not mistaken, is this Nellie Sanders coming here? My! God bless you, Nellie. Twenty-five years, it has been. God bless you, Nellie. I looked over, a while ago, and looked at you. And I didn't want you to think . . . looking, gazing at someone. I kept looking back, and I thought it looked like Nellie.

¹¹ None of you here probably remember. I guess some of you . . . How many remembers Nellie Sanders? Well, certainly. And she was one of the first comers to the tabernacle. She and my departed wife were bosom friends and sisters, in Christ. And they . . . She married over here, one of the Volunteers of America, an officer in this move. And he, our brother, has gone on to be with God. Leaving her, I think, with two boys, I think; some children, anyhow, some of them still in school. And Nellie is wandering by herself, and just coming into the age of real nervous and upset. She called me when I was in Phoenix, Arizona, in a meeting, for prayer. Many things go back, Nellie, to a time when the sawdust on the floor, and you and Hope, that Adcock girl, and a lot of them used to be around here. That's many years ago, twenty-five years ago. Just passing by me. We're—we're going down a road, swiftly, that's true.

¹² Well, God be with you now. Those who are sick and wants to come up around the altar for prayer, our pastor and I will join together in a word of prayer for you. Come right ahead.

¹³ Then, a little, immediately after this, a short Message just to you, of the preaching service. Wish you could stay. We'll dismiss with the Sunday school service, after the prayer for the sick. Then we'll go right into the other service, and I got a couple announcements to make.

This great Physician now is near,
The sympathizing Jesus;
He speaks the drooping heart to cheer,
No other Name but Jesus.

¹⁴ Now, if we could just enter in now to a fellowship of this prayer, healing for each other, knowing that God is here, and promised to answer.

15 [Brother Neville says, “One sister would like to have prayer.”—Ed.] Yes, that’s all right, we’ll go down and pray for her, the lady sitting down. Certainly. All right, Brother Neville, would you come, help?

16 Now, if you’ll be just reverent as possible, the little fellows are taking their seats. And let’s pray now, so that when we go down to anoint the sick and the afflicted, we’re going to have faith in God, to believe. Have faith that God will.

17 All of you out there in the audience, that’s well, this morning, don’t need to come around the altar, just think now, that, it was God’s grace that brought you here. Now you pray for these others that are at the altar here, young and old.

18 As their custom here at the tabernacle, we send the pastor, anointing. We pray for them. And then send the pastor, anointing. I come along with him, laying hands on the sick, while he anoints them. The Scripture, “Anoint the sick in oil, in the Name of the Lord. Lay hands on them, and they shall recover.” The Scripture!

19 Now, all of you, together, as you bow your heads now, while we offer prayer together for the sick.

20 Our Heavenly Father, we humbly come into Thy Divine Presence just now, in the way for the needy, the sick, those who cannot help themselves. And many of them, Father, are passed doctor’s aid. Nothing can be done except Thy grace be extended to them. I pray, humbly, today, God, with all my heart, joining with this little church, that the great Holy Spirit, that’s present now, to verify the Word of the Lord Jesus that said, “Wherever two or three are gathered in My Name, I’ll be in their midst. If they ask anything, as pertaining to any certain thing, shall receive it.” That’s Your Eternal Word, Lord, what was spoken even before the foundation of the world, been given to us by the Prophet, by the Son of God, Himself.

21 Now, our deep desire now, Father, is for You to heal the sick, the needy that’s here around the altar. I pray that You’ll just give each one a special blessing of faith just now. That, as we go, Your servant and myself, to anoint and lay hands upon the people, may the Holy Spirit stretch deep down, with faith in my heart, and may each one be healed. We ask in Christ’s Name, for His sake.

22 Now with your heads bowed, everybody in prayer, pastor and I goes to pray. [Blank spot on tape—Ed.]

Heaven and earth are praising Thee,
Heaven and earth are praising Thee,
O Lord Most High.

23 Our Heavenly Father, we thank Thee for the Sunday school lesson, how it has stirred our hearts. May we gird ourself this morning, and go from prisons of unbelief, and be free as we walk. We know the Angel of the Lord will go before us, confirming the Word of God, and free every one of us from the prisons of fear, and sickness, and distress, and disease, and affliction, for God has promised to. Everyone that's shut up in them kind of a conditions, this morning, may the Light of God shine in upon them, just this very day. And may they go from here, a well person. Thank You for the Message and for Your Word, for the leadership of the Holy Spirit. Grant these blessings, Father. And now be with us in the preaching service of this morning, for the little, short Message coming up. We ask in Christ's Name. Amen.

24 Now, for just a couple of moments, those who have to go now, let's just stand while we sing a hymn. Tho- . . . *Take The Name Of Jesus With You*. Those who have to go can be dismissed. Those who can stay for another thirty minutes, we'd be glad for you to stay. All right.

Take the Name of Jesus with you,
Child of sorrow and . . .

Turn right around and shake hands with somebody by you.

. . . will joy and comfort give you,
Take It everywhere you go.

Precious Name, (Precious Name!) O how sweet! (O
how sweet!)

Hope of earth and joy . . . (. . . ? . . .)

. . . and . . .

25 Amen. Be seated. And the Lord bless you all, real richly, good. I just noticed, we got some of *The Herald of Faith* here, the little program, little paper of Brother Joseph Boze in Chicago, very fine brother. We always . . . We've had such great fellowship, one with another. We have a good time every time we go to Chicago. Just with him, a few nights ago, again. And they're free. Just come, get you one, after service is over. It's laying down here.

26 Now, we're happy to see many of you still holding out to Christ. And now, just for a few moments of your time, I would like to speak just something, because of being here with you.

27 I'm tired. My voice is low. And I had some big meetings. In Indianapolis, it was a great, heavy meeting. And that night we were so happy to see hundreds walk down through that tabernacle, around ten thousand people seated, come down to give their hearts to Christ, on the night.

28 And Russell Ford and them, how they was thrilled. And—and the work that Cadle, Brother Cadle started years ago, still going on. You know, I would like to have a place liken unto that, some time. It's one of the greatest place I've seen, so just how it was fixed. And there's just something about them, there. I guess I'm temperamental. When I see a great work that someone has started, I have a feeling for that.

29 Now, being hoarse, and we've been up in the mountain, trying to get to a sick woman, a friend of ours, way up in Canada. Was just ready to cross the border, when I heard the news that my brother was dying, and returned back. And we drove for day in and out, and night in and out, we been ten days sitting in that car. So you can imagine how feeling this morning.

30 And, but, I'm thankful to you all, again, for praying for my brother, 'cause he, looks like, is on his road to recovery again. God has given him another chance. And so I—I thank you, and I'm praising God for all things.

31 Many big decisions yet to make. A world-wide tour coming up. Africa shining me in the face. And places everywhere, till I don't know which way to turn, everywhere, everywhere. And there's about, at least ten or more, great, outstanding conferences setting right now, and each one calling to go to. I got to make some kind of decision, next twenty-four hours, so for the next move. So, pray for me. Pray for me. And I—I need your prayers.

32 I hope, shutting that fan off, didn't bother you all here on the front too much, for a minute.

33 I—I've been exposed to so many things in my life, of traveling for the Lord, in all kinds of conditions and diseases and—and leprosy. And I've hugged lepers, and shook their hands, and—and every kind of a disease. And went into their isolation wards and camps, and everything, around the world, practically.

34 And I—I—I'm not a boy anymore. Nellie, I guess you know that. And I'm getting up towards the age . . . Then I hear of Brother Bosworth, the other day up there, almost ninety years old. And he, when I was in Indianapolis, he had a blood clot run into his heart. He had death struggles in his throat, unconscious. Mrs. Bosworth called to have prayer for him.

35 I went over there, and we announced it and started praying. Next day, he called me up, said, "I'd like to be in a meeting with you, sometime." Then I feel like that here, at forty-seven years old, I ought to be ashamed of myself. But just—but just the human part, I guess.

36 But, oh, how valuable it is, and how wonderful! Nothing like being saved! To being saved! That, you don't realize, friend, I'm sure, that the devil keeps that away from you as much as he can, (he does for me), to realize what the value of a soul is. Did you ever just imagine what it is, and what Eternity means, and how long you're going to be that way? See? Realize, this is the time when you make your decision for Eternity.

37 Last Sunday, with you here, I believe I preached on the assurance, the power that God had promised; and ordained you and called you before the foundation of the world, and put your name in His Book. You had nothing to do with it. God did it. Isn't that wonderful? The Lamb was slain before the foundation of the world, and (why?) it never happened till four thousand years later. But, God, when He spoke it, He had to do it, 'cause He has to keep His Word. And the same time that the Lamb was wrote down, your . . . you were wrote with Him. "Our names were written in the Lamb's Book of Life," not the night we come to Christ, but, "before the foundation of the world," the Bible said. So that's the assurance. And brother touched on that this morning in this marvelous Sunday school reading.

38 Now let's just read for a Scripture somewhere, just for a little . . . I want . . . just something that's on my heart. I'd just like to speak it for a few moments, and then we'll dismiss. And expect the services again tonight. And now, I got a message on my heart, coming down the other day, and I want, if God willing, if I'm back here next Sunday morning, to bring it to the tabernacle for the first. Just something that's on my heart, of the time.

39 I went into a place to eat. And I thought, "Well, am I going crazy? What's the matter with me? I can't stand these music and all this here stuff that they have today, these silly women singing, 'Down, out of a—a ivory palace,' or . . . and all this." I said, "It must be something wrong with me."

40 And the Holy Spirit said, "Oh, no. Oh, no. If you love the world or the things of the world, the love of God is not even in you."

41 So I thought, "Well, I don't want to get adjusted then to this world. That's right."

42 And then the Holy Spirit begin to reveal this Message to me. I wouldn't have time this morning; was too tired, besides. Maybe, the Lord willing, next Sunday morning, if we're still around. I got some trips to make this week. But if I'm still around next Sunday morning, God willing. Brother Neville will announce it on his broadcast, on Saturday. And we'll be in, try to bring this Message. And I want to try to bring It some way. It's a Gospel Message of the day, hour, and season.

43 Which, I have predicted, six months ago, that this was the closing year for America. And we'll see whether it is, according to the Gospel, or not. This is the time when she is gone. She is either going up or down, this year. That's right.

44 Now, you young children, I want you to bring you a piece of paper, and write it in the fly-leaf of your Bible, that when Brother Branham is done passed on, perhaps, you'll see whether I was right or wrong. See? And you'll know whether the Lord still speaks to me, you see.

45 Now, in Romans the 4th chapter, I want to read just for a—a portion of Word, to continue on.

What shall we say then that Abraham our father, . . . pertaining to the flesh, has found?

For if Abraham was justified by work, he hath whereof to glory; but not before God.

For what saith the scripture? Abraham believed God, and it was counted unto him for righteousness.

Now to him that worketh is the reward not reckoned of grace, but of debt.

But to him that worketh not, but believeth on him that justified the ungodly, his faith is counted for righteousness.

46 And may the Lord add His blessing to the Word. Now the little subject, if they should call it so, that I wish to speak to you about, is: *Divine Love*. And when Divine love has been projected and comes to its destination, sovereign grace takes its place. See? Now can you think of that? Now ponder over it, so we get it real close now. See? When Divine love is projected and comes to its destiny, then sovereign grace takes over.

47 Now it's a—a strange thing that how that people, the type of people and what we do, in our association. Now, we all have to face these facts, that there is people that you just love to be around. And there's people that's fine people, and you love them, but yet there is something about the person that you just—you just can't hardly stay around them. Now we want to talk of fact. Now, the reason that is, is because of the atmosphere that the individual, himself or herself, create.

48 Because, you are a miniature creator, because you're sons and daughters of God. No matter how far you stooped in sin, you're still sons and daughters of God, because you're fallen, degenerated, in your soul and mind. But God is your Creator. And in your fallen estate, you're a lost, undone creation of God, dominated by the devil, that's right, but still you're sons and daughters of God. "He is not willing that any of you should perish, but all might come to repentance." See?

And He's done everything that—that lays possible for the . . . Only God Himself could do this, to give the—the opportunities to the creature of His, to accept and to be what He wants you to be, back in your right estate again. And no person . . .

⁴⁹ Now here it is, and it's pretty sharp: But no person is in their right mental status until they have accepted the Lord Jesus. That's a deep word, but that's the truth. No person is mentally right, until they have accepted Christ Jesus as personal Saviour. That sounds stra- . . . But it's the Bible. Certainly, that is true. He is the One. And in your created being. . . Now, you'll be crazy, to the world, when you do that. Because, you have to come out of the atmosphere you're in, into this other atmosphere. When you do that, God lifts you right up from the world, and you live in a heavenly atmosphere. See? And then, to the world, you are just contrary to what that is. See? And This is contrary to the world. See?

⁵⁰ Now what you want to do, is be lifted up by Christ, into a—an atmosphere, to where you are happy, peaceful. And then, in there, you create a situation.

⁵¹ And now, many times, we in churches . . . This may seem strange, but if you'll just watch it. Now, this is for the church, is for the people. The people get one another's spirit, in the stead of getting the Holy Spirit. You go into a group of people, you watch the way that a person acts. And—and them fine people that come into that congregation, the first thing you know, they act the same way. You always . . .

⁵² You take a good woman and a bad man; and he'll either feel . . . He'll either become a good man, or her a bad woman. And the atmosphere that you live in, you project to your associates what you are.

⁵³ Then what type of people ought we to be if we're a Christian? What type of an atmosphere should we live in? In a consoling, soothing, healing atmosphere, we should live in, with our hearts constantly in prayer, with a deep love for every person we come in contact with. And that be . . .

⁵⁴ If I say this, to the little church that's prayed for me, for the world mission, that's my success in praying for the sick. If I can't get right down into the feeling of the sickness with the person, it usually doesn't do any good. You've got to come right down till it's just . . . And you feel it, yourself.

⁵⁵ Here some time ago, an old Mexican man down there on the platform, when he run to the platform. Much faith, he fell down, grabbed out his rosary. I—I told him, "Not necessary," and through

the interpreter, Brother Espinoza. So, he raised up. He put his arms around me, begin a going some way. He was blind. I looked at him. I looked at them old wrinkled up feet, probably never wore a pair of shoes, in his life. I looked at my shoes, see if they would fit him. I'd a-give him my shoes. He was blind. And I looked, he was wider across his shoulder. Big man, weighed two hundred and something, I guess. He couldn't have wore my coat.

⁵⁶ And as he was standing there, and the gray hair, I thought of my daddy. I thought, "If daddy would have lived to be about this age, he would have been about the same age, man as this, around sixty-five or seventy years old." And I entered into a love of that man, the way that I thought. "Maybe he never had a decent meal, in his life. Maybe he never sit down at a table, in his life." And all this, and then walking along in darkness.

⁵⁷ Then Something come into my heart. God be merciful! He's a man. He's a brother. Then, when That strikes, there is something anoints. There's a creation moves around, and you're . . . It's projected to this person. In a few moments, I heard him hollering something over my shoulder. And he was hollering, "I can see. I can see."

⁵⁸ What was it? Divine love. Sympathy had been projected, by the Holy Spirit, into this man. And by that, at the end of the road, where he couldn't. . . Nothing could be done. And love had taken its place, and love had met love, then sovereign grace went to work. And God, through sovereign grace, restored the sight to the man. See? First, you have to enter into that thought.

⁵⁹ That's the way you have to do to a sinner. Many people pray for sinners. That's all right. But that's not the way to win a sinner. It's your business to win the sinner. You don't win him by praying for him. You win him, win—win him by talking to him, and introducing to him, Christ. That's your business. That's your duty, is to win sinners by talking to them. And projecting to them the love of God, through the Word of God, that wins the sinner. Someone say, "I wouldn't go to church. I sure like *that* woman. I like *that* fellow." See, because you are winning them. If you stayed home and just prayed for the sinner, never went to contact him, there is very little can be done. But you've got to pray and then go. That's right. Go and do it. Now, the projecting of this love.

⁶⁰ Here a few days ago, I was listening to a testimony of a—a great plow manufacturer, standing on the platform. Well, there sit businessmen from around the world, sitting on the platform, and this plow man. He got up, he said, "Well, I didn't know why I had to be operated on." And I love the man. And he's a great follower of Brother

Roberts, our friend. And so when . . . He said, “When I found out that I was getting sick and having stone trouble, kidney stones, I happened to eat dinner with Brother Oral.” And said, “Brother Oral got up and said, ‘Now, brother, I—I see that you’re in distress, so,’ he said, ‘I’m—I’m going to pray for you.’”

61 “And he said, ‘Well, praise the Lord! I just wanted you to say that, Brother Oral.’”

62 And said, Oral come over and put his hands on his kidneys, “And said, ‘I rebuke this kidney stone, and to leave this man immediately.’” And said, “When he did it,” said, “I got relief.” And said, “Just a little while, it come back again.” Said, “I went again to Brother Oral.” And said, “He prayed again. I got relief. But, every time it come back, it come worse.”

63 And he said, “Then, the next thing I thought of, ‘If I could go down,’” he said, “to Brother Branham, and could stand before him. And the Holy Spirit would come to him, he would tell me then why that I didn’t get healed when Brother Oral prayed for me.”

64 So, he made his way out, and he come to Louisiana. I was in services there. And I stood before him, for twenty minutes. The Holy Spirit was mute, didn’t say a thing. I prayed for him, and he said he felt better. And he come on down, then he went, getting nervous, excited. He went from place to place, everybody, “Pray for him! Pray for him!” And he loved the Lord.

65 But, finally, it got to a place that he was . . . shipped him off to Mayo. Mayo’s looked him over, and said, “You got one chance out of one thousand, of living. It set up an infection. Your whole body is poison, and uremic,” and, oh, I forget what all. Said, “You got one chance out of one thousand.”

66 So, he said, “I took it.” He said, “I prayed, ‘O God, You know I love you. And I’ve went to all of Your servants.’”

67 And he took the chance, and they put him to sleep. And said, when he woke up in the room, he said there was a Light shining in the room, and the Glory of God was all around him.

68 And the doctors were astonished. They’d come in, and say, “Well, what’s happened here?”

“Why,” he said, “I feel like going home.”

69 What was it? See, he had built his hopes upon, “If anything ever happens to me, I’ll go to Brother Roberts. If that fails, I’ll go to Brother Branham.” And, yet, he loved the Lord Jesus. God had to let everything else fail, to lay him there on his bed, even when the doctor said, “We can’t do nothing.”

70 And then when Divine love had come to its end, sovereign grace stepped in and took its place. It'll do it every time; if your motives are right, your alternatives are right, if you'll have Divine love, and believe, walk forward, doubting nothing. When it comes, to look like the end of the road has come, then sovereign grace takes its place.

71 How I've seen it work! How I've noticed it in my own life! And not by just a theology, or not by some kind of a—somebody else's experience. I'm so glad, today, that I can talk from a personal experience, to know that that is the truth. Why do we fear then? As long as we know the love of Christ is resting Divinely in our heart, that we've passed from death unto Life, all demons out of hell hasn't got a chance to get in, even at death, if you'll continue in that love and faith.

72 It's just like a little baby. You take a little baby . . . I'll show you, so the little fellows can get it. Here is Mrs. Kelly setting here before us. When a drunken soldier, I believe it was, run into them out there. And she was picked up, for dead, here. They put her in a hospital, unconscious. When everything had failed, and she was on her way. And, yet, with the love of God in her heart, she come over. Went in there that day, and then sovereign grace was projected, after Divine love. And here she sits, this morning, among us, alive today.

73 See, it's something that happens. When you get to the end of your road, when you get to where you can't move, then the Power of God will move in, by sovereign grace, the thing that you see.

74 You take a little kid, a little baby, that has little tantrums, spasms, and they'll scream, and kick, and holler. And the first thing you know, they'll hold their breath. And you'll see a mother grab it, and pull it, and throw it up in the air, blow in its face. Let it alone. There has never been, in all medical history, one ever died like that. They won't die. He's just having a tantrum. He's trying to get sympathy. He's trying to get some humoring, and it's just a temper spell. And after he gets his temper spell, to a place, he's held his breath, where he can't go no farther, then nature sets in, and he relaxes and starts breathing again. All your picking up, and screaming, just make . . . hollering, and blowing in his face, makes him worse.

75 That's the way it is, after we travel from church to church, from pillar to post, from healing service to healing service. Brother, take love and go forward, 'cause you're at the end of the road. God will project sovereign grace when you come to the end of the road. When love has met its fill, God is obligated then. When you've come to your end, and man's met their end, then grace takes over. It's God's nature to do so.

76 How I've noticed it! How that when I'd be . . . Excuse these personal testimony now, for a minute. You've read the book. Out

there that day, in Portland, Oregon, when that maniac run to the platform, was going to kill me. All of you has read that, perhaps, in the book. What taken place? God sent me to preach the Gospel. That I was doing.

77 Thousands of people were gathered. The streets were standing full, and sixty-some odd hundred in the inside; and it pouring down rain, the people standing there. Their hearts were longing, hungry. That's where no one else was on the field. Tinsel was on the meeting. And they'd have to pull you through crowds, and everything else, with police escorts, to get you in.

78 I had been to a room, and there led two little officers to Christ, over in the dressing room; two young boys, on the police force, in their early twenties. One of their mothers had been healed, the night before. And they both bowed there, and I led them to the Lord Jesus.

79 Walking out on the platform, to speak, faith. All of a sudden, a maniac who had hit a preacher, down the street, that afternoon, broke out of an institution, broke his collar bone, broke his jaw. He had a mania to kill preachers. He run in, and thought, "This is my chance." Up to the platform he come, weighing about 250 or 260, nearly six-foot-ten-inches tall, swinging his hands back and forth. He said, "You hypocrite! You snake in the grass!"

80 There it was. God's service in order; people being healed; thousands being saved and blessed; ministers inspired. This great revival, just in its beginning, then, to start bringing forth across the world. Sitting up there, sat T. L. Osborn, (Amen!) who has won tens of thousands of souls to Christ; sitting there, pastoring a church with eight or ten in his congregation, watching down out of the balcony.

81 And that maniac run to the platform, to disturb the meeting of the Lord. And he said, "You snake in the grass! You hypocrite, imposing yourself as a servant of God. I'll show you, tonight, you're no servant of God. And I'll break every bone in your measly little body." And he run up there and pulled back his big fist, to hit me.

I turned around. Preachers scattered, everything.

82 Stood, and he hawked, and spit in my face. He said, "You snake in the grass! I'll show you how much servant of God you are. You deceiver!"

83 I never said one word. I just looked at him. And all at once, the Holy Spirit, something another . . .

84 What would you think if a man spit in your face? Why, if there's any temper about you, it would rise. Sure, it would. And here come two

cops out, the same two cops that . . . ? . . . with the things in their hands, to beat the man down, to take him off. But, I couldn't let them do it.

⁸⁵ God had brought love in my heart for that mortal being. I thought, "It's not the man. It's a devil that's got him in that condition. That man would be a normal man who wants to love and live, like other men does. But it's the devil that's got him like that." And a love begin to flow out, for that man. And the first thing you know, that man dropped and fell across my feet there. When Divine love had been projected, sovereign grace stepped in and took its place. It'll do it every time.

⁸⁶ Here not long ago, when . . . I might have told you this before. Last year, year before last, it is now. I was mowing my yard up there, trying to get my yard mowed down, around, around. I had to stop and change clothes, go in and pray for somebody, come out. Well, my yard was grewed up. Before I . . . In the back, before I could get the front mowed, it would grow up.

⁸⁷ And so I, one day, I was back in the back with my old mowing machine, a mowing along, on, trying, a little power mower. And I forgot that there was a nest of hornets in the corner there. And I rammed that mower into that. And back there, I had my shirt off, no shirt on. I hit that fence with that mowing machine, having no shirt on. In a moment's time, I was covered all over with hornets. You know what they are, a big nest of hornets; they would kill you. Great big fellows just a buzzing! Oh, I thought . . .

⁸⁸ First, it scared me. Then, all of a sudden, something begin to happen, begin to quieten down. Them hornets, still buzzing around. Now, this sounds like a kid, this sounds like juvenile. But, God of Heaven knows whether it's truth, or not, of Whom I stand. Then, instead of trying to fight, and beat and smack them hornets, there was some kind of a godly love come up over me.

⁸⁹ And I thought, "Poor little fellows, you got a right to build a nest. That's the way God made for you to protect yourself. And I disturbed you, and I'm sorry that I did it. If I had it to do over again, I wouldn't disturb you. I didn't mean to do it." But, I said, "I'm the servant of the Lord. And His sick children is here to be prayed for, and I got to hurry and mow this yard. Now, you little creatures of God, in the Name of Jesus Christ, go back to your nest. I'll not bother you."

⁹⁰ And what was it? It was at a place where I could have been stung to death. In the love of God, with submitted heart, the projecting of love came forth, and sovereign grace taken over; what could tell those hornets, speak, and every—and every hornet took his circle in a fly, and lined up like a military bunch of soldiers, and went right straight back into their nest.

91 What was it? I couldn't speak to the hornets. I have no way of speaking to them. How could I keep them from stinging me? I was at the end. But I had love. God gave love for those hornets, and I spoke to them in my voice. And the Holy Spirit, through sovereign grace, guided those hornets right back into their nest.

92 Not far down the road, an old Guernsey there at Henryville, one day. This big old bull out here, that killed this colored man, at Brooks farm out here. Killed a colored man, almost killed that West boy, the same way. They threwed him out there on the farm. I didn't know. I was patrolling. Supposed to pack a gun; I didn't have it.

93 One day, crossing, I thought I'd go—go over there, pray for some sick person. I went across that field, not thinking about that bull being in that field. And I got way out in the middle of the field. What happened? First thing you know, out that little ol' clump of bushes, this big fighter bull stood, long horns like *that*, and he let out a roar. I knew that was that killer.

94 I looked back. I was too far from the fence, about two hundred yards. He wasn't standing thirty, forty feet from me. There he stood, with his horns down, let out a great big bawl. I didn't have no gun, and no tree to get into. I couldn't go back to the fence. I thought, "Well, this is the end. Bill Branham, here is where you meet your doom, to be martyred at, gored to death, out here in the field." I stood there.

95 But, all of a sudden, Something begin to settle there . . . ? . . . heart. The glory of God. Something come into my heart. I thought, "I disturbed that poor animal. It's not that poor animal. It's the devil that makes it do it."

96 And I only know one thing . . . Here it is. I want you to hear it. There's only one thing that'll conquer the devil, that's, pure Divine love. Love will conquer everything. "God so loved the world," it conquered the sin question, it conquered the sickness question. It'll conquer the difference in the church. It'll conquer everything there is unlike It, to be conquered. It'll do it, if you'll just let It do it.

97 And when this great animal started towards me. And, instead of hating that animal, Brother Mike, I loved him. And I thought, "You are God's creature. Who else could make you but God? And you were laying there peacefully, and I come on your territory, with signs up all over the field. I never thought of it. I just cut off my regular territory, to go over and pray for a sick man."

98 And there I seen that fellow coming, his head just a swaying like *that*. And he was making for me, to kill me, and I knew it.

⁹⁹ But Divine love begin to come. I thought, “Poor creature, a dumb brute, don’t know no better. There you lay, and I disturbed you. So, now, I am God’s servant; you are God’s creature. In the Name of Jesus Christ, go back and lay down, for I’m on my road to pray for one of God’s sick children. Go back and lay down.”

¹⁰⁰ And that bull come to me just as hard as he could. No fear; I wasn’t a bit more afraid than I would be of Brother Neville sitting right here. Just a pure, holy love in my heart! What did it do? It created an atmosphere. And that bull run right into that atmosphere. Not over ten feet from me, he stopped and threw his feet out. He looked right *here*, so defeated, with the most meekest look on his face, and turned around, and walked over and laid down. And I passed within five feet. What is it? When Divine love is projected, sovereign grace takes over at that time.

¹⁰¹ That was the same God that could stop the lions from coming to Daniel. And they come with a roar. And old Daniel standing there, wrapped in the love of God. The lions went over and laid down. It was peaceful.

¹⁰² I tell you, my brother, when God can wrap you in Divine love, there is peace in the valley for you then. There is.

¹⁰³ Here some time ago, I was coming up from over in Dallas, Texas. I was flying by plane, coming home. We had had a meeting over there. And on my road, got into a storm, and the plane was forced down at Memphis. And while I was in Memphis, they put me up over there at that Peabody Hotel, oh, a great swanky place. I kind of felt so out of place. I was up there that night, and stayed all night. They called me the next morning and said, “Rev. Branham?”

“Yeah.”

¹⁰⁴ Said, “The limousine will pick you up now at exactly seven o’clock. The plane will leave at seven-thirty.”

¹⁰⁵ I said, “Thank you, sir,” and hung up. I got up, prayed. And I thought, “Well, I got time, maybe, to run to a post office box. Got some mail here, answered last night.” I got up and started down the street, going down the street singing:

There are people almost everywhere,
Whose hearts are on flame
With the Fire that fell on Pentecost,
That cleansed and made them clean;
Oh, It’s burning now within my heart,
Oh, glory to His Name!
I’m so glad that I can say I’m one of them.

106 Going down the street, with this bunch letters in my hand, going towards the post office. I felt Something strange. You know what I'm talking about, don't you? Just like everything just settled down. Oh, what a feeling! I thought, "Oh, my, isn't this wonderful!" Now, Doc used to sing a little song:

Let me walk with the Heavenly Dove;
Fill my way each day with love.

107 I used to think of that. And this love begin to pour down, an extra. We got love, but we need the abundance of love, the overflowing of love.

108 You say, "Oh, I love sinners." But, oh, brother, sister, do you love them well enough to go out and talk to them and woo them to Christ? See what I mean?

You say, "I love the Lord."

109 But can you trust Him when the doctor shakes his head? Can you trust Him when everything else is gone? You need an overflowing baptism of love, Divine love. When it seems like, when you pray, and your prayer is not answered, do you still love Him? Is there Something that keeps purging you on? That's God's sovereign grace, has to take over. It's got to. It's God's nature. God can't do nothing else but do that.

110 When God seen the sin of this world, and seen that men was dying, without hope, and could not be saved, and yet He knowed that men would love Him, it—it strained God, and it proved His nature. God's nature is love. God is love. And it strained God's nature, until He had to provide a way of escape for those who wanted to escape. And He sent His Son into the world, made in the likeness of sinful flesh, to bear our sins and sickness to Calvary. God did it. The love of God, going out, called for sovereign grace.

111 And God never said, "If you'll do it; if you'll do *this*, I'll do *this*." God, without any conditions, He sent His Son to die in your place, and settle the sin question. Had nothing to do with what you think about it, God did it, anyhow. Amen. Divine love, put to a strain, sovereign grace has to take its place. That's all there is, when Divine love is set at the right place.

112 Listen closely. That morning when I got out of the plane, or got out of the hotel, started walking down the street, I was going along, singing. All at once, Something seemed to pour down on me, a great shower of love. I thought, "Oh, if I could just only . . . Oh, I believe, as though I feel, if I could just see somebody to pray for!" That's the way you feel, when there's something in your heart, pulling.

113 The other day . . . May I stop just a moment again? The other day, little Sarah got sick. When we started off, oh, it was so hot. And I been up every night, getting about two hours sleep, delegates from all over the different parts of the world, have to meet *this* one, *that* one, praying, preaching three times a day. Oh, wore out! I was just going. . . And then I got out, and I had to wait. And then I drove a few miles out of the city. And I was so sleepy, even early of the morning, till I had to lay down, on the side of the road, and sleep. Little, few minutes, got up and started again. I just couldn't hold my eyes open, trying to plow on, to get to this woman. Across the hot burning deserts of Nebraska, going through there.

114 And I thought, "Oh, my!" Little Sarah just a heaving and a gagging. Poor little thing had been sick, all night. Next morning, she was so sick, we just had to stop the car. She'd get white in her face. And, then, I was so tired and wore, I thought, "O God! Oh, the situation is terrible. God, looky here, I—I can't drive; I'm so tired. And I been out yonder with Your people, trying to do the best I could, and little Sarah is so sick." Well, we went . . .

115 And I went over there and put my hands on her. I said, "Dear Heavenly Father, You give me this child; this is Yours. I only raised her." I laid my hands upon her. Something begin to move down in my heart. That ended the vomiting. She never vomit once more, from that day to this.

116 The second day, Becky started, real sick, like a virus, and vomited, little thing vomit all night. Next day, Meda said, "We'll get some Pepto-Bismol." Poured out a couple spoons and give it to her. The little thing just vomit it right up.

117 We got into the Tetons. When we hit out of the hot country, starting up, she wanted to see the beautiful mountains. She couldn't do it; she was so sick. I said, "Honey, look here. I want to take . . ." Said, "Daddy wants to take your picture, so you can see the mountain there."

118 She said, "Oh, daddy, I just feel like I'm dying." And so we give her another Pepto-Bismol.

We offered prayer, that morning, said, "Lord, have mercy."

119 And—and, oh, that didn't do no good. So, got up there, and I got her out. I said, "Honey, get out in the fresh air." It's cold. She had her little jacket on. Snow laying around on the ground. So I got out, and she was trying to . . . She said, "Yes, daddy." Go, "Uhm, uhm." And the water was coming out of her little mouth. I looked, and her little eyes setting back. And her little mouth, just as watering as it could be.

¹²⁰ I walked over. I looked up towards the mountain. I said, “I look unto the hills from whence cometh my help. My help cometh from the Lord.”

¹²¹ All at once, Something begin to turn, down in me. Oh, I wish I could have it all the time. I walked over there to the side of the car, opened the door. I said, “Looky here at daddy, honey.” Oh, my! That settled the vomiting forever. Five minutes from there, and she was running around, playing with Sarah.

¹²² What is it? When Divine love is projected, sovereign grace takes its place. It has to.

¹²³ Down the street that morning, walking in Memphis; back to my story. I was walking down the street, in Memphis, a singing to the Lord, and all at once, Something said, “Stop.” And I stopped. All at once, It said, “Turn and go back the other way.” Well, that was towards the river.

¹²⁴ I thought, “Oh, my.” I walked a little farther. Thought, “Well, that was just something I just . . .” You know, you’re impressed, you know, a lot of times. And, a lot of times, people make mistakes by following impressions instead of Divine leading. So I started on, I thought, “That was just I felt.” And, oh, the farther I got, the worse it got. I stepped, up in a little side place, looked around. There was some fishing things laying there. I thought I’d act like (people passing by) just look at these fishing things. Where I got, everybody had kind of left the walk, that group, from where the light turned. I said, “Kind Heavenly Father, what were You wanting me to do? Was that You was moving on my heart? I just feel like I’m bursting on the inside, just Something pouring out.”

Something said, “Turn and go back.”

I said, “Where to?”

¹²⁵ Said, “Turn and go back.” Don’t make any difference where to. Just keep on going!

¹²⁶ I turned and started walking back down the street. I walked. I looked at my watch, it still urging me, it’s past time. Went a little farther, past time, seven-thirty left; at eight o’clock, “Oh, my, my, my!” I done got way back down where it’s just kind of like colored houses, a lot of old colored houses down there, way down. And I was walking along there, the sun was way up high then, early spring, clouds all gone. I thought, “Well, I missed my . . . I—I missed my plane.” But, I thought, “Oh, God, I . . . It’s all right if I miss the plane, just as long as You . . . Where You leading me to, Lord? I don’t know where You’re taking

me. Where am I going?" None of my business; just keep on walking. I just walked on.

¹²⁷ After a while, I looked. Hanging out over a gate, like *this*, there was a typical old aunt Jemima hanging across the gate, and her big fat cheeks; standing there, and shirt wrapped around her head like *this*, and tied in the back. I was walking along like that. And I got up to her, tears running down her big fat cheeks like that. She looked over at me, said, "Good morning, parson."

I said, "Ma'am," said, "good morning."

¹²⁸ She kind of grinned and looked at me, tears in her eyes. I thought, "She called me, 'Parson.'" That's what they call a preacher in the South, you know.

And I said, "How did you know I was a parson?"

She said, "I knowed you was coming."

"What?"

Said, "I knowed you was coming."

I said, "I don't understand, Auntie. Would you tell me?"

¹²⁹ She said, "You know, did you ever read that story about the Shunammite woman who didn't have any children, and she asked the Lord to give her a child?" And said, "And Elijah come and blessed her, and she got a child?"

I said, "Yes, ma'am. I remember that."

¹³⁰ She said, "I is that kind of woman." Said, "I didn't have any children. And I prayed to the Lord, and I told the Lord; if He would bless me and give me a child, then I would raise it for Him." And said, "He give me a child." And said, "I've washed over the washboard," a little old haunt there on the side. Said, "I've washed over the washboard to raise this child." And she said, "When he got big, parson, he—he taken the wrong road." And said, "He got out with the wrong company, and he's laying in here, dying."

¹³¹ And said, "The doctor man were here, day before yesterday, when he went unconscious, and said they could never do no more for him. They had give him six-ought-six Salvarsan, and everything else, mercury, and penicillin; nothing. Venereal, syphilis, think the valve is out of his heart."

¹³² And said, "There is nothing that can be done for him." And said, "He was laying here a dying. And said, 'O Lord, I didn't want to see my baby die like that.'" And said, "I—I. . . If I could just hear him say that he was saved." And said, "I prayed, and I prayed, for two nights."

¹³³ Said, "This morning, about three o'clock," said, "the Lord put me to sleep, kneeling on my knees." Said, "I dreamed a dream." Said, "I saw a man coming with a light suit on, wearing a little half-western hat set on the side of his head. I said, 'Lord, I was the woman, but where is Your Elijah?' Said, 'Here it comes.'"

¹³⁴ Said, "I got right up out of that bed, and I've been standing right here ever since, waiting for you." That's the way I was dressed, just exactly.

¹³⁵ Oh, brother, when Divine love is projected, that mother with her baby, yeah, a hundred and eighty pounds, but he was still her baby, laying, dying in disgrace. No matter how disgraceful he was, it was her baby. She loved him. That's a mother's love. No matter how much disgrace he had brought, she still loved him.

¹³⁶ And if you can't forget your baby, no matter what, then how much more can God not forget you? He said, "Your names are engraved on the palms of My hand. A mother may forget her suckling babe, but never will I forget you." No matter what you've done, how far back you've gone, how much you've got into, God still loves you. God loves you. Keep that love moving on. Don't let it fail.

¹³⁷ So, she sighed. She said, "Oh, I just couldn't do it." And she said, "Parson, I dreamed a dream, and I saw you coming." And said, "When I looked down the street, and I saw that little, light suit, and that little hat sitting up on side of your head," said, "the Spirit said to me, 'There he is.'" And said, "Won't you come in?"

¹³⁸ I thought, "O God," I thought, "maybe this is where You led me to, this is the reason I was supposed to come." I didn't know.

¹³⁹ I opened up the gate. It had a chain and a plowpoint on it. I don't know whether you ever seen one, or not. I opened up the little old door and went in.

¹⁴⁰ Brother, I've been in kings' palaces. I've been in the richest homes there is in the world. I've been in some of the multimillionaires, worth twenty . . . much as twenty-eight million dollars. I've walked on their rugs, when it was chenille, from one side to the other, when I could lay down and sleep easy on the bare rug, when they're lovely home.

¹⁴¹ But there was not even a rug on the floor. And a little old poster-iron bed setting there; an ordinary, little old blanket pulled up over this boy. Had a sign on the door, "God bless our home." I knowed I was in the presence of a Christian home. I knowed I was somewhere where prayer was made. Not no pin-ups on the wall, not no vulgar pictures; but the Bible laying open on the little, old marble-top table, laying there.

142 And a big boy laying there on the bed, covers in his hand, going, "Uhm! Uhm!"

143 I thought, "Oh, my." Felt his feet; it was sticky and cold. Death was on the boy.

And he kept saying, "Oh, it's so dark! It's so dark!"

And I said, "What's he talking about?"

144 She said, "Parson," said, "him been thinking for a lot of them days now, that he's out on a big sea, lost." Said, "He don't know where he's going." And said, "That's what's hurting my heart." Said, "He's going away, and he's lost, out on the sea, and he don't know where he's going." Said, "Parson, I've prayed. I've done everything. I've done everything. I don't want him lost, parson." And said, "That's why I was praying."

I said, "Auntie, what's wrong with the boy?"

145 She said, "It's a venereal disease. The doctor man done said he was dying, nothing more can be done." And said, "He's unconscious. He's been lost on the sea for two days."

She said, "Will you pray for him?"

146 I said, "Auntie, my name is Branham. Did you ever hear of me?"

She said, "No, sir. I don't believe I ever did, parson."

147 I said, "Well, I'm going to tell you a story." I said, "My ministry is praying for the sick."

She said, "It is?"

148 I said, "Yes." And I said, told her about the plane coming down, and everything.

She said, "Is that the truth, parson?"

I said, "Yes."

She said, "Well, I knowed He wouldn't let me down."

I said, "You offer prayer, Auntie."

149 And she got down there, and you talk about a prayer! Oh, brother, how that old saint could get a hold of God. There she prayed, till the tears rolled out of her eyes.

I looked up. And he kept going, "Oooh!"

And I said, "Now, Auntie, I'll pray. You right along with me."

150 I put my hands over on his feet. I said, "Heavenly Father, my plane is done gone, as far as I know. And here this poor old mother was crying for her baby. And as far as I know, this is where You led me to. I pray that You'll be merciful to him."

151 And just about that time, I heard him say, "Mammy, oh, mammy!"

¹⁵² She raised up and wiped the tears out of her eyes, she said, “Yes, honey. Mommy’s baby feeling better?” Begin to pat him on the head.

¹⁵³ He said, “Mama, it’s getting light in the room. It’s getting light in the room.”

¹⁵⁴ Sovereign love! When Divine love had been projected to the heart of God, sovereign grace had to answer in its place. When I think, that a poor mother there, holding on with her prayer to God, and all this! And then what happened? God, through His grace; God, in His mercy, would bring an airplane out of the sky and hold it on the ground, to answer the prayer of a poor, ignorant, colored woman, when Divine love was projected. No matter how poor she was, how black she was, how yellow she was, what she was; when Divine grace is projected, sovereign grace has to take its place. That love of that old mother there, how she cried!

¹⁵⁵ And the boy, a few . . . About two years after that, I went down, and was on a train going down. I got off, and went up there to get me a hamburger. They wanted about seventy or eighty cents for it, on the plane, and I . . . on the train. And I could buy it for about twenty cents in the little stand. I got off the train, started down. There was a red-cap, said, “Hello, Parson Branham!”

I looked around. I said, “Good morning, son.”

“Well,” said, “don’t you know me?”

I said, “No, I don’t believe I do.”

¹⁵⁶ Said, “You remember, about two years ago, when you come down and prayed for me? And my mammy there?”

I said, “Are you that boy?”

¹⁵⁷ Said, “Yes, sir, Parson Branham.” Said, “I’m not only healed, but I’m saved now. I is a Christian.”

¹⁵⁸ Sovereign grace! Yes, sir, brother! I’m telling you, when grace . . . When God sees love projected, grace has to take its place.

¹⁵⁹ A few weeks ago, at my house, you remember it; many of you, well, when that old opossum laying across there. When, this young girl down here had drowned her baby. And when God gave her a baby; and she didn’t want to raise it, and she wrapped it in a blanket and throwed out there and drowned it in the river. I said, “That isn’t a mother. That’s lower than a dog. An animal wouldn’t do it.”

¹⁶⁰ And if the sovereign love of God will, could be projected to an animal, how much more can it be projected to a man or a woman? That’s right.

161 And this old mother opossum making her way up that lane, you know the story. And how she come in, and laid there at my steps, for twenty-four hours, me not even knowing nothing about it.

162 Brother Wood and them sitting back there, and Sister Wood, with mercy for the thing, said, "Brother Branham, why do you let it suffer? And them poor little baby opossums drinking that old milk from her; her laying there, dead?" Said, "Why don't you kill them, Brother Branham, or destroy the old mother?" She wasn't quite dead. She was . . . You could punch her, and she . . . you'd get a move out of her.

And, there, she laid there all night.

163 And the next day, little old Becky there, she come out, she said, "Daddy?" Well, the next morning, about daylight, she said, "What you going to do with that opossum, daddy?" Said, "I just been thinking about it all night."

164 And I said, "So have I, Becky." I went down in the room. I said, "Go on back and go to bed, honey. It's too early for you to get up."

165 I sit down there in my den room. I thought, "Well, . . . ? . . ." I thought, "I'll have to do something with that old opossum. I don't know what to do."

166 Then I heard a Voice, insomuch that I wasn't even expecting It.

167 Right there, when apples come down that morning, for Brother Hall, when he was healed, with cancer. There where the sick and afflicted has been healed. I was sitting in the little, old den room.

168 I heard a Voice say, "I've sent her to you. She has laid like a lady, for twenty-four hours, for her time to be prayed for. And you've never said a word to Me about it."

169 I said, "Well, I didn't even know it." I said, "Well, You mean that You sent that opossum there?"

170 I thought, "What's the matter with me? Am I talking to myself?" I caught myself talking back to me.

171 I walked out there, little Becky was still looking through the door. I walked over there. That old opossum there; and dew all over her, and everything else. I said, "Heavenly Father, if You have sent that poor, ignorant opossum, if You have sent her here, somehow, I . . . put in my heart a love for her, being a mother, that I couldn't kill her, couldn't kill her babies. And sovereign grace, to teach the rest of the people, that they ought to know, has brought her here. And, God, I pray in Christ's Name, that You'll heal her."

172 And that old opossum, with her legs so full of maggots, and so dragged it behind her, swelled twice its size; stood up on that leg. And

picked up those babies, in her pocket, walked down through there just as normal as any beast you ever seen walk. Turned around, to me; as if to turn around, say, "Thank you, kind sir." So far as I know, they're real happy with her babies today.

¹⁷³ Why? When Divine love is projected, sovereign grace takes its place. My, brother, sister, there is only got one thing to do in your life, that's, "Love the Lord your God with all your heart, with all your soul, with all of your strength, with all your mind," and believe every Word He said is the Truth. And when you come to the end of your road, where you can't go any further, then Divine, sovereign grace will be projected.

¹⁷⁴ How could I talk to her, laying yonder, when Mayo Brothers had give me up, sitting on the side of the porch over there, with Brother Cox sitting by me, wondering what was happening. I couldn't even stand it any longer. But said . . .



DIVINE LOVE
56-0826 Vol. 28-1

This Message by Brother William Marrion Branham was delivered on Sunday morning, August 26, 1956, at the Branham Tabernacle in Jeffersonville, Indiana, U.S.A. This sermon, number 56-0826, is one hour. Every effort has been made to accurately transfer the verbal Message from the magnetic tape recording to the printed page, and is printed herein unabridged and distributed by Voice Of God Recordings.

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