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# WATCHMAN, WHAT OF THE NIGHT?

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[Brother William Branham's text in Isaiah 21:1-12 is read by Brother Gene Goad—Ed.]

*The burden of the desert of the sea. As whirlwinds in the south pass through; so it cometh from the desert, from a terrible land.*

*A grievous vision is declared unto me; the treacherous dealer dealeth treacherously, and the spoiler spoileth. Go up, O Elam: besiege, O Media; all the sighing thereof have I made to cease.*

*Therefore are my loins filled with pain: pangs have taken hold upon me, as the pangs of a woman that travaileth: I was bowed down at the hearing of it; I was dismayed at the seeing of it.*

*My heart panted, fearfulness affrighted me: the night of my pleasure hath he turned into fear unto me.*

*Prepare the table, watch in the watchtower, eat, drink: arise, ye princes, and anoint the shield.*

*For thus hath the Lord said unto me, Go, set a watchman, let him declare what he seeth.*

*And he saw a chariot with a couple of horsemen, a chariot of asses, and a chariot of camels; and he hearkened diligently with much heed:*

*And he cried, A lion: My lord, I stand continually upon the watchtower in the daytime, and I am set in my ward whole nights:*

*And, behold, here cometh a chariot of men, with a couple of horsemen. And he answered and said, Babylon is fallen, is fallen; and all the graven images of her gods he hath broken unto the ground.*

*O my threshing, and the corn of my floor: that which I have heard of the LORD of hosts, the God of Israel, have I declared unto you.*

*The burden of Dumah. He calleth to me out of Seir, Watchman, what of the night? Watchman, what of the night?*

*The watchman said, The morning cometh, and also the night: if ye will enquire, enquire ye: return, come.*

[Blank spot on tape—Ed.]

2 Thank you, Brother Neville. Good to see you again.

3 Good morning, to our Bible class this morning, as we love to greet you in the Name of the Lord Jesus. And as I was driving down the

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road just a few moments ago, with my family, I was thinking of people who come out to church on slick days like this, when the snow is all over the country, hazardous on the road. They do not come just to be seen. They have some purpose in coming. And I am very happy to see this group here this morning, that, still, “the Faith of our fathers, living still,” burns in the hearts of men and women everywhere.

4 The Word has just been read by our Brother Gene Goad, of the 21st chapter of the Book of Isaiah, where we shall study from, for a while, and then have prayer for the sick. And now for a text, this morning, I would like to take out of there, the 11th through the 12th verse: *Watchman, What Of The Night?*

5 And before we undertake to speak, let us bow our heads just a moment in prayer.

6 Lord God, Thou art the God of our fathers. You are the God Who breathed forth the first breath of life that ever come onto the earth, and has had control of every life until this present time, and shall for evermore control. For Thou art the Creator of all mankind, and all things that breathe. Thou art the Creator.

7 And we are happy, this morning, to believe in our hearts that Your promises are true, every one of them. And that in these promises, You have said that wherever two or three were gathered in Your Name, that You would be in the midst of Your people, and that You would answer their call.

8 And there is heavy hearts today. As since entering the church, I see those on stretchers or cots. And some with their sleeves up, from infections—infections in their arms. And others, I have heard, that has lost loved ones. And, oh, it is a sinful and wicked world! But, yet, all these things has to be mastered in the Lord Jesus, Who has told us, that, “All things are working together for the good to them that love God.”

9 And we are consoled this morning, to believe that many of these things are to bring us to our knees. And we like to think of the Scripture, that, “They that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength. They shall mount up with wings as an eagle. They shall run and not be weary. They will walk and not faint.” And as the poet has said, “Teach me, Lord. Teach me, Lord, how to wait.”

10 Let us, today, as we are waiting to hear from Glory, and from the mouth of our Saviour, through the Holy Spirit, that we will wait patiently to hear His Voice speak loving things to us, through His Word, and speak pardon for our sins, and healing for our sicknesses.

11 And may we leave this tabernacle this morning, rejoicing, and say like those who came from Emmaus, “Did not our hearts burn within us as He talked to us along the way?” For we truly believe that He is

the risen Lord, as they found Him that day. And He's in the midst of the people. We shall not weary, our hearts will not grow faint. Just let us renew our faith, each hour, in Thee. Grant it, Father.

12 We ask You to bless the written Word. And to bless the ears that shall hear, and the lips that shall speak; and get Glory to Thyself. For in Jesus' Name we pray. Amen.

13 There is none of us that is immune from troubles. God has not promised to excuse us from all sickness. But it is written, that, "His strength is sufficient, and He will never put so much upon us but what He will give us grace to bear it." So we have that consolation of knowing.

14 To the thought of the text just now, for a few moments, on something that seemed to be placed on my heart the last few hours: *Watchman, What Of The Night?*

15 It was perhaps about, between sundown and dark. And it would be an awful day in the city, because there was an alarm give out, that they, the watchman at the tower, had sent back word that he saw in a distance the dust rising from the wheels of chariots. And he heard the beat of horses hoofs, way in the distance.

16 But as two young ladies would be standing at the well, and in their young, youthful age, they had more to think on, they thought, than what this watchman's word was. Maybe it didn't mean so much to them, because they were just in the blush of young womanhood. Maybe it was because that there was to be a party that night, and these young ladies wanted to attend this party. And it seemed to be that the warning of the watchman would not take an effect upon what they had their worldly pleasure figured for that night. So as the conversation would go on, and—and one young lady would say to another, "Isn't it too bad, that, in our day, that we have such kill-joys, someone who would try to—to take us from the privileges that we have, and from the pleasures that we could enjoy?"

17 And I believe that would just about cope with the modern version of today, that people try to think that when you are trying to be alert and to warn them of approaching dangers, that they seem to think that you're just some old fogey, someone who is trying to take all the joy out of life.

18 And we would think again of young men, as they was coming from the workshop, and their faces dirty from the work that they had been employed in during the day. And one young fellow might say to the other, "As soon as we can get washed up and groomed up, a bit, why, we will meet at the tavern, as usual. For I'm sure that you, John, are not all disturbed about that message we heard today, that watchman

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on the tower, trying to take all the joy out of life, trying to tell us that there was an approaching danger. But, you know, we have the best army that there is. And many of our soldiers are. . . meet each night at this same place that we do, and we enjoy a fellowship together, such as a—a little friendly gambling, and some few drinks. And I, for myself,” he would say, “just refuse to be alarmed about any of this stuff that this watchman would talk about. For we believe if it was any approaching dangers, that surely our—our rabbis would know about this, our pastors, and they would be telling us about such things. And we just don’t care to hear these wearied stories of these watchmen’s on the tower.”

<sup>19</sup> And if that ain’t the very outstanding picture of our nation today, that the youth of our land, and not only youth, but the aged of our land, has just gone wild. And they refuse to hear the warnings. And as soon as a true watchman gives the warning, he’s classed as a heretic, or some fanatic.

<sup>20</sup> And as the day grows on into night, maybe a soldier at the gate, who is guarding the gates, becomes a little restless. And he goes over to the. . . his neighboring sentry, and says, “Do you believe that there would be a possible chance that that watchman was right?”

<sup>21</sup> You know, there’s something about danger, there’s something about death, that seems to have a forewarning of it. Many times that loved ones just before passing across to the other side, there seems to be a warning comes to them.

<sup>22</sup> I can think of my father, before his going away. He had been out of Kentucky for many years. But, all of a sudden, something seemed to move over dad, to go down to the old home place and to talk to his loved ones and his friends.

<sup>23</sup> After he had returned back home, his brother, that he did not get to see, had been strangely warned to come to Jeffersonville to see him. And while they were sitting, talking, dad passed out into the other world.

<sup>24</sup> I’m thinking of my father-in-law. Just a few days before his going away, he said, “Billy, let’s you and I go up squirrel hunting, up above Utica. I just want to go to the old place.” Somehow, in the province of God, I was not able to go with him that day. And he went up that day and hunted, and when he came back down on the bus, he—he told me, he said, “I was setting way up on the hill. It’s all changed now. But way down in a certain corner of the woods, at Battle Creek, just above us,” he said, “it seemed like I could hear my mother calling, ‘Oh, Frankie!’” That night he gave a testimony, in the second row of this church, to

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my left, desiring the people's prayers for him. And a few days later, we buried him.

25 It just seems that God always sends forth a messenger. It's His goodness and His grace, to give the true in heart a warning of things that are approaching.

26 And I'm so glad that in this day that we're now living, that, when gloom and darkness on every hand, there seems to be a blessed hope gripping the heart of God's people, that some glorious hour Jesus shall arrive.

27 And in this great time of trouble, in this city, the young folks ignoring it, and the many people who did not care about what the watchman had to say. Of course, they were in the tavern, drinking, and the party was going on. And the soldiers were all drinking. And they were having a great time, thought they were just as safe as they could be. "Nothing was going to harm them," because they were simply lit up, as we'd call it, on the spirits of whiskey and mixed drinks.

28 And all of a sudden, there came the chariots rolling right into the city. And the tavern doors were broken in, and the homes, and the slaughtering weapons was at work, just because they refused to hear the warning of the watchman.

29 And the duties of a watchman, in the old Bible, was a man that was selected. He must be a man that's alert of the heavenly bodies. He must know just exactly where the stars are hanging, to tell the perfect time to the people. Many of the wearied, would go out, maybe, and couldn't sleep, restless, and would scream up at the watchman in the tower, and would scream out these words, "Watchman, what of the night?"

30 And he would look at the stars, and then he would say, "It is *such-and-such* a time."

31 Then they would go back to their bed, or wherever they choose to dwell, waiting for the daylight to come, when the tired, weary, restless night would be over.

32 God have mercy! I wonder if it isn't time, today, that we didn't call out to our great Watchman, "What of the night?" There's an approaching danger coming on, and the whole world seems to be shaking under its influence.

33 The watchman also had to be on duty, all times. And he was to warn the people of approaching dangers. That was his duty, to watch for the approaching danger. And he was up on a tower that was built much higher than the walls. And this tower, he had up there, in it, the books of astronomy, and so forth, so he could watch the stars and tell the time. Any approaching thing, of time of day, he could tell it.

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34 Then, he also could see way further than anyone on the ground. He could see further than anyone on the wall, because he was up higher. And the higher you go, the further you can see. And you can tell approaching dangers, farther away than those who are earth bound.

35 And as Isaiah, in his day, was speaking that God had made him a watchman. God likened His prophets like eagles.

36 And as I have often preached of the subject of the eagles, the eagle is a bird who can go higher than any other bird. And he has to be built special for that altitude that he goes into. Now, the hawk could never follow him. No other bird could follow him. He is God's designed bird, and he was made thus. If another bird tried to take his place, he would perish. He has to have strong feathers, strong wings. And what good would it do him to go high if he couldn't see, have good eyes to see? The hawk would be blind up there; he could not see. But higher the eagle climbs, the further off he can see.

37 And God likened His prophets to the eagles. They are the watchmen that climb higher, so that they can see further off. And their eyes were made spiritual so that they can see the approaching dangers.

38 And God had set Isaiah up to warn the people that there was approaching danger, and they wouldn't listen to him.

39 And, today, God still has eagles, or messengers, or men on the tower, who climbs up in the Spirit, far beyond all the mechanisms, and all the atomic bombs, and the scientific researches. He has men who is special designed for that purpose, who climbs up the ramparts of Calvary, in the Name of the Lord Jesus, and stands on the top of the cross, and can send the Message back, "THUS SAITH THE LORD." Their spiritual sight is far greater than the priests in the temple; far beyond the ordinary man of the walk of life; for they are special designed for the duties that God has called them to. Therefore, it pays us to take heed when we hear of the things that are approaching.

40 Then I would change now for just a moment. And would turn your attention to the King of these eagles, or prophets, or tower-watchers. That's the Lord Jesus, Himself. And this day that we are living in was so much greater than the day that He was here, until, when He was right in the shadows of the cross, He spoke more of His second Coming than He did of His going away. If you will carefully search the Scriptures, you will find that just before His going away, that He prophesied of the things that would take place in this day.

41 He knew that He must be crucified. He knew that He must suffer the—the innocent for the guilty. He knew that He would rise again from the grave, on the third day. He knew that there wasn't no powers that could hold Him in the grave, because the Word of God had said, "I will

not suffer My holy One to see corruption, neither will I leave His soul in hell." And there was no powers that could break that prophecy. His Word shall be true, and They will be fulfilled in Their seasons. And He had confidence that, what the Father had said, the Father was able to keep His Word.

<sup>42</sup> Therefore, His great heart that was within Him, which was the Throne of God, in His heart He knew that these great trying times would come to prove all nations, and to prove all peoples. So, therefore, He knew that the great question laid, not whether He would rise again, or whether He would be crucified according to the Scriptures, or not whether He would ascend on High, and the Holy Spirit would come. But the question was, "Would there be any faith left on earth at His Coming?" And where is faith come? "By hearing the Word of God." That was His question. "Will there be faith on earth when I come?" Will He find people who believes His Word?

<sup>43</sup> Now when we, in the day that we live, can turn into the pages of His blessed Word, and find the very things that He said would take place, approaching on the earth today, the signs and the wonders are taking place: "Men's hearts are failing with fear." There is a "perplexity of time and distress between the nations. Fearful sights in the skies," like flying saucers, and the Pentagon all stirred up. "And the sea roaring, and earthquakes in divers places. Men's heart failing, in fear." Great atomic weapons setting, waiting. A gloom hanging on the earth, that the world had never witnessed before.

<sup>44</sup> Last week I had the privilege of speaking with one of my dear friends and brothers, Captain Julius Stadskev, who wrote the book, *Prophet Visits Africa*. And Brother Julius was in California, which he's now taking his schooling for major in the army. And he . . . They, army personnel, taken him for a great trial. And they searched his genealogy until they had to prove even who his great-grandmother was, and their history and what they were, before he could sit in in this meeting.

<sup>45</sup> And as he come from the meeting, and came up to the top of the hill where we were dwelling with some friends, he met me out there under a juniper tree, and he said, "Brother Branham, it's the most wearied thing that you ever heard." He said, "I am under so much oath that I could not tell, or could not let out any information," said, "because we're . . . They took us under solemn oath. But," said, "I can tell this. The army is going to cease. They're not going to have any more army; just a few guards around. They're not going to have any more aviation. They're not going to—to concentrate their time on building faster planes and so forth, 'less it's just for commercial use. They are concentrating on just one pull of one trigger. There will come a total annihilation."

46 He said, "Brother Branham, the public does not know what the secrets of the military things are." He said, "When these great officers talked in the room," he said, "there come such a horrible gloom over the room, until one of their main scientists stood up, and said, 'I wish I could take an old wagon and a cow, and drive back behind the mountains, and plant me a patch of cabbage and beans, and forget all about it.' Oh," he said, "it would, if this information would get out to the public, the whole world would go into a panic. Danger is approaching."

47 He said, "They have got . . . pulling their personnel now from the islands. They're pulling their units out of England. And they've got great big barges sitting out there, with some sort of weapons. And they're just waiting for the first whirl of a missile, and every nation will turn loose at the same time." Said, "There won't be one sprig of grass left on the earth, or one mountain but what will be shook to its level. And it can happen at any time." Oh, what a gloomy hour!

48 And all these things that you hear about flying saucers. And you heard the interview with that man, I suppose, yesterday, on the radio, who claims that he's talked to people. I do not wish to disregard that man, but his whole system is contrary to the Word. It isn't right. "And on Mars, they don't have death, and they're come over here to teach us how not to have death." But when it come to proof, he didn't have one speck of proof, that he could prove it. Just some mythical idea that he had drawn up. And, to my opinion, it's false, because the Bible said different from what he said.

49 I might express what I do think about flying saucers. I do not believe that they're shadows. I do not believe that they're mythical. I believe . . . And this doesn't make it right. It's just only my idea. The Lord has not told me this is what they are. But, by looking in the Scriptures, for There is where we find all things.

50 Jesus said, "As it was in the days of Sodom, so shall it be in the coming of the Son of man." And before the destruction of Sodom, and fire fell and burned the city and the plains up, there was Angels sent from Heaven, who looked in and searched out, to find out if these things were true or not. And would it not be just like God to send back His Angels to investigate and to find out, just before the great destruction comes? And did you notice? There was one Angel Who came, Who visited an old man who had made a decision for God, and was living, despised by the world, in a tent back on the desert, because somebody had chosen and took all his wealth. But he said, "That's all right. I'll just stay here in the will of God."

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51 I'd rather be in the will of God than have all the money the world could dish out to you.

52 And as soon as that final decision was made, then the Angel of the Lord came to Abraham and said, "Look east, west, north, and south. It's all yours, Abraham."

53 The Scriptures tell us, "Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth." What difference does it make? All things of the earth will perish with the earth, but God can never perish.

54 And I believe as, I am led to believe, that is, if the picture of the Angel of the Lord Who comes and does the discerning . . .

55 Did you notice the Angel Who came to Abraham? He had His back turned to the tent, when He was talking to Abraham, and said, "I'm going to keep My promise to you."

56 Oh, what a Message of the Angel of God in this day, Who will keep His promise! All of the unbelief of the world, the skeptics, agnostics, and infidels, and disbelievers, will never make the Power of God of none effect. It'll happen just the same.

57 "I'll remember My promise, and I'm going to make My promise good." And Sarah laughed in the tent behind Him.

58 And with His back turned to the tent, He said, "Why did Sarah laugh?"

59 And Sarah run out and said, "I didn't laugh," because she was scared.

60 What kind of a Man was this? Wonder what kind of a Watchman was on the tower then? "What type of personality is this with us, with His back turned to me, and yet knowed that I laughed, in the tent?" Remember, He was the Watchman.

61 And He turned, and He said, "Yes, you did laugh." And she was scared.

62 Now, we notice again, that in this day just before the Coming of the Lord, these same Beings are to return again. And I wonder, as we look around and see the nature of Them, watch what They are doing, and I wonder if a lot of these mysterious sights isn't exactly what Jesus said would take place. "There will be signs in the heavens above. And in the earth there will be distress between the nations, perplexed of time, earthquakes in divers places, and men dying with heart failure." Not women; men. Women don't die very often with heart trouble. It's men. It fulfills what Jesus said would be. It's exactly what He said would be.

63 And then as we could go on, hour after hour, on all the prophets, how they have prophesied of this day. Would not it make one cry out, "Watchman, what of the night?"

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64 The Pentagon doesn't have the answer. The United States doesn't have the answer. Germany, Russia, none of them have the answer. Science doesn't have the answer.

65 Who has the answer? The Watchman, that's on the wall, has the answer. "Watchman, what of the night?" And the Holy Spirit is that Watchman who is making ready the people, and giving warnings from God. He has been set as a Watchman. We see the sick being healed, blinded eyes coming open, deaf ears unstopped, cripples walking, the lame leaping . . . leaping like a hart. Fulfilling the . . . What is it? It's the Coming of the Lord, pressing on.

66 And all these things, and these warnings! And people continually press right on through to their beer parties, until their times of folly. And they frolic. "And they dance, and they eat, and they drink, and they marry, and they are given in marriage," just as God said it would be. No way of stopping them.

67 Then if you notice, in this great church age, according to Revelation 3, at this age now was the one who was given the Morning Star, just before the Coming.

68 Watch how Scriptural Isaiah was when he said, "Watchman, what of the night?" He said, "The morning cometh, and the night also." What? The morning comes, but the night comes before the morning. What was it? Anyone knows that just before the break of day, just at the hours of the approaching of the day, it turns darker than it ever was.

69 Oh, my friends, listen to THUS SAITH THE LORD. If you consider me to be His servant, it's just before the break of day. That's why this horrible gloom is over the earth. It's just before the Coming of the Lord Jesus. There's no more hope left in nothing but His Coming.

70 Nations are against nations. And they have fooled through God's laboratory till they got the power to blow one another into atomic ashes. And they are wicked, and they are unreligious, and they're un-Christ-like. And the only motive they have, and object, is to destroy. And they are inspired by the destroying angel that was sent from heaven to inspire these men.

71 Let me say, in the Name of the Lord Jesus, the Holy Spirit is sent as a Watchman on the tower. And as the people cry, "What of the night?" Are you weary of this life? Are you weary of sin? Are you weary of funeral processions, and sickness, and ungodliness on every hand? Has the night been long and weary? "What of the night, Watchman?"

He said, "The morning cometh." See the comfort?

72 "And the night also is coming." What is the night? Look how in perfect harmony with the Scripture, Isaiah was. In the regular

course of—of nature, always that the approaching of the sun congeals the darkness together and makes it dark. It's darker before day than any other time in the night. Why? It's the approaching light that's making it dark.

73 And it's the approaching of the Lord Jesus now that's a bringing this gloom upon the earth. Did not He say, "When these things begin to come to pass, lift up your head, for your redemption is drawing nigh"?

74 Palestine is a nation. The Jews have returned from all over the earth, and are placed there to see Him come, as God said they would. "Learn a parable of the fig tree, when it puts forth its buds." He said, "So will it be that this generation shall not cease, shall not be done away with, it shall never end, until all these things will be done." What generation? The generation that sees the fig tree putting forth its buds. Israel has always been the fig tree.

75 "What the palmerworm left, the caterpillar eaten," said Joel. "What the caterpillar left, the hookworm eat. And what the hookworm left, the locust eaten." And if you'll take notice, that's the same beetle. Each of those insects that eat down the tree, is the same insect, only in a different stage. And the same sin and unbelief that started eating away the Jews, that, "Jesus wasn't the Christ," that eat that tree to a barren stump. And the prophet saw it, and he wept. But the Lord said, "I will restore," saith the Lord, "all the years that the caterpillars, and the locust, and palmerworms eaten."

76 And for the first time for twenty-five hundred years, the Jews are returning to their homeland. "That generation shall not be annulled, shall not pass away, until all these things be fulfilled." "Then I'll pour out My Spirit in the last days," saith God, "upon My sons and daughters, and they shall prophesy. And I'll show wonders."

77 The sick are being healed, great powers are being done, by the same Spirit that set and could tell Abraham that Sarah laughed in the room behind Him.

Then we cry out, "Watchman, what of the night?"

78 And he said, "The night cometh." Watch. The night, first . . . The morning cometh, first. Then, the night, also.

79 Just before the breaking of day, there is always one great light that's always placed in the heavens, and that is the morning star. When you see the morning star getting bright, brighter and brighter, then the earth gets darker and darker. And the reason it is brighter, is because the earth is darker.

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80 And the Church of this last days, the called-out and the elected Body of Christ, has been promised by the Bible that He'd give them the Morning Star.

“Watchman, what of the night? What's going to happen?”

81 Here it is. Total annihilation is coming to the whole world. But before that the annihilation takes place, the Church of Jesus Christ will go in the Rapture, to meet Her Lord.

82 What is the morning star to do? What makes the stars so bright at that time? It's the approaching of the sun. The morning star is reflecting the light of the sun. Other stars seems to dim at that hour.

83 All the man-made theologies, all the cold, formal indifferences will dry up. But that watchman setting yonder on the tower, with the Morning Star, will reflect the true Message of the Lord Jesus soon to approach, because He's brighter and brighter, all the time, as the sun begins to rise.

84 Oh, I would say, morning stars, rise and shine to the glory of God, for the approach of midnight darkness is upon the earth, and gross darkness upon the people. But the morning cometh, and the stars should be giving their lights.

85 Think of that horrible hour that's a facing the whole world. Think of that horrible gloom that's a facing every person unsaved today. All nations, and all the mountains, and all the farms and all the houses that they gloried in, shall be made powder, to volcanic ashes again, in a moment, in a twinkling of an eye.

86 But those who love the Lord, those who have the Morning Star's Light, that they're getting—getting their eyes on Him, and off the things of the world! And as Paul wrote in his closing epistle, before he left the earth, he was weary, and nervous, and tired. Oh, how I feel for that little Jew. When he said, “Let no one trouble me. I've fought a good fight, and I've finished my course. I've kept the faith. And henceforth there's a crown of righteousness that the Lord the righteous Judge will give me at that day.” Then he thought of the morning stars a coming, he said, “Not only to me, but to all them that love His appearing.” Oh, “Lift up your heads, your redemption is drawing nigh.”

87 “Watchman, what makes the paper say this? What makes science afraid to move? What makes the Pentagon scared to put the information out?” Because people would commit suicide and throw their money in the streets, and things. “What would . . . What's the matter? What is it? What of the night?”

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88 “The morning cometh.” That’s right. What is it all about? It’s the making of the morning, coming, and it’s pressing forward the Light. It’s making gross darkness come just before the Light goes to shining.

89 I’m so glad to be a Christian. I’m so glad that I am His watchman, one of them, that’s standing on the wall, crying out, “Prepare to meet God, for the hour of His Coming is drawing nigh.”

90 And you, here in this church this morning, if there be one who isn’t positive that the Morning Star is reflecting Its Light into your heart, the great Holy Spirit, may you prepare for that. For there’s one greatest event that’s ever taken place, is at hand right now. We’re standing on the brim, watching a drama being set.

91 I’ve many times watched movies, how in Hollywood and in different places, setting their dramas. And how they take their stars, and their so forth, and fix them around. And how they train them and everything before the great drama takes place. I always amazed at watching it, and knowed it had to be a counterfeit.

92 All counterfeit things are made off of real ones. There cannot be a bogus dollar until there’s a real one. There cannot be a hypocrite unless there’s a real Christian. There cannot be a false message unless there’s a true One. There cannot be a night unless there’s a day. Certainly!

93 And as I watched them set their dramas, and I’ve thought, “Oh, we are standing way yonder on the tower, far above anything in this world, and we’re watching two of the greatest things; the running out of time, and the Coming of the Lord.” Soon, “Time shall be no more.” “There will be time no more,” and the Coming of the Lord.

94 And the antichrist, he has his subjects setting there. He has the communism. He has the different isms: he has churchism, he has Catholicism, he has Protestantism. He has everything set, to make a great show.

95 But I’m so glad that there’s a Father in Heaven, Who has His characters set, too, for this great drama. When the antichrist takes them into this decease of everything, even to time, God is ready in His drama to lift His Church into Eternity, into the blissful realms of the Eternal, with God Himself. When, these old vile bodies will be changed and made like unto His Own glorious Body, and this corruption shall take on immortality, and in His likeness we will stand forever.

96 Look! You who watch television, you who listen to radio, you who read your newspapers, you who like to hear the news and you wonder what this is, listen to my voice: “The morning cometh, and the night is coming also.” The morning is coming for those who are ready for the morning, and night is coming for those who are not prepared for the morning. May God prepare our hearts today.

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97 “For the morning shall break Eternal bright and fair.” And as the poet said, “His chosen ones shall gather to their homes beyond the sky. When the roll is called up yonder, I’ll be there.”

Let us pray.

98 In this hour of gloom over the earth, and destruction on every hand, Lord God, we are . . . We just cannot express how we feel, and the thankfulness and gratefulness in our heart, that Jesus Christ came down from Glory, and was made a man like we, dwelled among us. And then when He died for our sins, come through the way of Paradise, and taken the waiting souls, broke through every spiritual power that the devil had bound the earth with, and made a streak, so the sunlight of God’s Eternal grace could shine upon those who are willing to receive it.

99 God, grant today, that men everywhere will hurry, hurry, get into the Kingdom, for the Message has always been urgent. “Hurry, hurry, come out!” the Angel said, in Sodom, “I can do nothing till you come hither.” Lord, grant, that though the Message be full of grace, and power, and love, yet it’s urgency. Grant, Lord, that men may quickly come and receive Christ and be filled with the Holy Spirit. For Jesus has said, “They that are of God, hear the Words of God.” May they come and repent of their sins, be baptized in the Name of the Lord Jesus, for the remission of their sins, and be filled with the Holy Ghost; to fix their soul in the condition that the first church was, so shall it be when You come.

100 We’re thankful for the Message, and pray that You’ll bless It, Lord, to the good of our hearts, as we wait on Thee. In Jesus’ Name we pray. Amen.

101 [Blank spot on tape. The pianist begins playing *When They Ring The Golden Bells*. Someone says, “Was certainly a wonderful Message, Brother Branham.”—Ed.]

One by one we’ll gain the portal,  
There to dwell with the immortal,  
When they ring those golden bells for you and me.

102 Don’t you just love Him? Now, the message over, let’s just worship Him like that, in the Spirit. Just . . . He’s here. Great, stern words, but they are true. I speak them in Christ’s Name. The approaching of the day. If you regard me . . . I want this . . . [Blank spot on tape—Ed.]

. . . you and me.

Let’s just raise our hand up.

. . . you hear . . .  
Don't you hear the Angels singing?  
Tis a glory hallelujah Jubilee.  
In that far-off sweet forever,  
Just beyond the shining river,  
When they ring those golden bells for you . . .

103 While she plays that through again, let's just shake hands with somebody by you! . . . ? . . .

. . . sweet forever,  
Just beyond . . .  
When the . . . only reach that shore by faith . . .

104 Just say to one another, "Pilgrim, I'm so glad to be with you."

. . . one we gain the portal,  
There to dwell with the immortal,  
When they ring those golden bells for you and me.  
Don't you hear the bells now ringing?  
Don't you hear the Angels singing? (What is it?)  
Is a glory hallelujah Jubilee.  
In that far-off sweet forever,  
Just beyond the shining river,  
When they ring those . . .

105 That just brought something to my mind. My wife, back there, remembers it well. I had the privilege of visiting the old Pisgah church, Bible institute in California. I had one night's service with them. That's the old, original powerhouse. What a wonderful place! I met the pastor, Brother Smith. You know, they print a paper. They have help. They take up no offerings. Everything is free. And they've existed for fifty-some odd years. It was started by a doctor who was crippled, come to California for help. The doctor said, "There's nothing can be done for you."

I believe it was the late Dr. Price or someone, who prayed for him, up in a room one morning. He didn't get any results, seemingly, right then. That doesn't mean anything. So, he started out. He said, "Somehow, another, I believe, though." And when he started to step his foot off of the curb, his crippled leg come straight. He established the Pisgah Home.

106 The other night I was over there, preaching. They were jammed in that big auditorium, and hundreds times hundreds standing all over the streets and everything, where they got in the back. And after the Message was over, something happened, two things that I never witnessed before in my life. They wasn't just a bunch of people who like to make a lot of noise. They wasn't a bunch of people who set,

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dried up. They were Spirit-filled people. And I enjoyed that marvelous fellowship. And when we were . . .

<sup>107</sup> Just before I was going to pray for the sick, they started singing something sweet like that. And I stood, and I was amazed. I said, "There's something going on here. I don't understand." I listened again, and I heard two choirs. I said, "There must be something wrong." And I shook my head. And, to my ears, again. I said, "O Lord, maybe it's a rebound from this choir *here*." I hear another one up *here*, way up, very high gables. I said, "It must be up there." So I walked out of the ministers pit, up here to the choir loft. It was up there.

And I—I said to my wife, I said, "Do you hear that, honey?"

She said, "What is that?"

"Sister Arganbright," I said, "do you hear that?"

She said, "Yes. I've heard it once before, in my life."

I went over to Brother Arganbright, "Do you hear that?"

"Yes."

<sup>108</sup> Everyone with their heads bowed, singing. "Oh," I said, "maybe . . . I—I want to be sure. I don't want to be skeptic, but, Lord, if I'm Your witness, if I'm to be a watchman, I've got to know what I'm talking about. I got to be sure of this."

<sup>109</sup> Like Divine healing, if I'm not sure, I'm not going to say nothing about it. If I'm not sure this is the Coming of the Lord, I wouldn't say nothing about it. I've got to be sure.

<sup>110</sup> I got back down in the pit again. Everyone with their heads bowed.

<sup>111</sup> And the altar call, many people lay their hands against the window, coming to Christ. And they were singing. When I got down here, I said, "Lord, it can't be. These people singing down *here* were just ordinary people, but this up *here* was sound like it was a few . . . Maybe two or three thousand singing, *here*, but it looked like there would be maybe a hundred thousand up *there*." And it was one of the sweetest voices, real high soprano, like women's voices. I listened, and just shivers run all over me.

<sup>112</sup> I stepped back again just a minute. I listened. I walked up, high. Come back, 'cause they just kept singing in the Spirit. I listened again. It wasn't *this* voice. I could hear them down *here*, one kind of voice; and this up *here*, another kind of voice.

<sup>113</sup> So when the service was over, I said to the pastor, "Pastor, I heard something strange."

Said, "What was it, Brother Branham?"

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114 I said, "I heard a—a soprano voices of women, in high-trained voices, the most lovely I ever heard in my life, up in *there*."

115 He said, "It's been heard many times here, Brother Branham."

116 I had read of old mother . . . Oh, I forget her name now, that used to pray for the sick. And one night after the pastor had closed his sermon, the little mother went down to pray for the sick. She had five or six little kiddies around, with her. And she stopped and she listened up. And it's Mrs. Woodworth-Etter, if you all ever read her book. And she heard, she said, "A choir singing above the singing in the church."

After the voices quit, down *here*, It still sings on, see. And I stood there.

117 And just then, way back at the back of the building. . . See how orderly, perfect? Now, I—I do believe in speaking in tongues. I believe it's a gift of God, that's in the church. I believe it's been misused like other Scriptures has been misused, but there is a real one. Yes. And this man raised up in the back of the building, way back, and said about four or five words in another language. Not—not just a . . . It was a—a dialect. You could hear. Everyone was quiet.

118 And Something moved upon me, I never had an interpretation, in my life. And I didn't use it then, 'cause I was a scared. Those things are of God. You better not fool with them.

119 And Something said to me, "The pastor shall pray the prayer of faith." I had to hold my mouth shut. And I waited. And here It come again, a wave coming over, and said, "The pastor shall pray the prayer of faith."

120 I thought, "Lord, I haven't got no gifts of interpretation. Mine is to pray for the sick, so I have no gifts of interpretation." And I closed my mouth again and stood still.

121 And just then the pastor raised up and begin to pray for the sick. Oh, He is God! Sickness was healed, all over the building, everywhere. What is it? The breaking of the day. There's a little branch still left. Don't worry. God has never been without a witness.

122 Trusting now that some great mystic, somewhere, maybe not in an Angelic voice, but something will let every sinner, if there be such in this building, know that the night is drawing darker and darker over the earth, and gross darkness. But the Coming of the Lord is at hand, what's a doing it. And as your watchman, I'd say, "The morning cometh." Be ready, morning stars, shine!

123 How many would like to be remembered in a closing prayer before we go? Just raise your hand.

<sup>124</sup> Dear God, You see the people as they raise their hands. And they are sincere in this. Many of those who search newspapers, they've searched philosophers, books and articles of different things, but yet they cannot find no answer. But here it comes, this morning, in the Bible. "The morning cometh, and the night cometh also." And we pray, God, that You'll bless every person here, that raised their hands. And You know what's behind that hand raised. And, Lord, I believe that right where they are sitting now, that the omnipresent God is able to divide to them their inheritance of the Spirit that they are seeking at this hour. Give to each, Lord. For the sake of Thy Word and their desire, and of Thy Divine promise which cannot fail, may they receive that which they raise their hands for, as I offer this prayer in their behalf. In the Name of the Lord Jesus, may they receive it. Amen.

God be with you.

<sup>125</sup> Now we have just a little time for the . . . Now we're going to pray for the sick. I am so happy to know that there is hope for the sick. "I'm the Lord Who forgiveth all of thine iniquity, Who healeth all of thy diseases."

<sup>126</sup> And I, just strangely as it is, I was moved a while ago, to a young mother laying on this stretcher. And she is a—a victim of Hodgkin's disease. And I believe it's her mother setting here with her. I'm pretty sure. Yes, that's right, that this mother was telling me of her child, and I was trying to encourage her.

<sup>127</sup> And just a call, too, after this message. I feel that salvation is the first thing. Healing is second. A healing might last to the end of your life, many years. It might give you happiness and joy while you're here on earth, but it will cease with your . . . at your death. But a soul that's saved, has Eternal Life. It cannot perish, or nothing can ever take it from you. It's gone into the Books of God, to be raised up in the last days. The great thing is the first thing, "First, the Kingdom of God and His righteousness, other things shall be added."

<sup>128</sup> I would just like to give one testimony of a healing of this horrible disease that this young woman suffers with. And there was some time ago . . . They may be present this morning. I'm not here too often to know who is who. Many of you I do not know. But there was a young girl here in our high school. And she was suffering with this Hodgkin's disease, and was taken to a doctor, of these big lumps breaking out on her. And they taken a piece of the lump and sent it away, to find out what it was. And it returned back, "Incurable Hodgkin's disease."

<sup>129</sup> And the mother did not want the child to know what was her trouble. And the doctors advised the mother to just let her go on to school, because she had just so many days to live. It finally breaks on

the heart. And Hodgkin's disease is cancer, we know that, in a form. So they sent the—the young girl back to school, to let her die.

<sup>130</sup> The mother was frantic. And she called me up on the phone, and said, "I want to bring her. But I understand, Brother Branham, that in your prayer lines, many time, you call out the diseases when you have the inspiration of the Spirit." She said, "Would you be so kind, if the Holy Spirit reveals anything about the child, not to say it?"

<sup>131</sup> "Well," I said, "I don't think He would reveal it, if He didn't want it to be known." I said, "I hardly think so. And at my own tabernacle here, I seldom have those kind of meetings." I said, "I just pray for the sick."

<sup>132</sup> And the young lady come into the line. And I asked the mother, "Are you a Christian?"

She said, "No."

I said, "Is the girl a Christian?"

"No."

<sup>133</sup> I said, "That's a terrible way to go out of the world." And I said, "You'll never see her again, if she goes in that condition."

<sup>134</sup> So when the young lady came up into the room that morning. . . And passed right by this same place where the young girl was prayed for; so will this girl be, in a few minutes. I asked her. I knew her. And I said, "Are you the young lady from the high school here?"

She said, "I am."

I said, "Are you aware of your sickness?"

<sup>135</sup> She said, "The doctors tell me that they think I'll be all right."

<sup>136</sup> "Well," I said, "what if you don't get all right? Are you a Christian?"

She said, "No, sir. I'm not."

I said, "Would you like to be a Christian?"

She said, "I would."

<sup>137</sup> And I said, "Would you give your heart to Christ?" And she said she would. And her mother run up and said she would too. Which, I baptized them both right here in the pool. Prayed for the young girl.

<sup>138</sup> And time went on. And finally the girl begin to get better, after a few days, she not knowing what was wrong. And after a bit, they took her back for examination, and they could find no trace of it, at all. There is a . . .

<sup>139</sup> I don't like to speak swelling things about people, but I like to be honest about people. There's a man in this city, that's well known, and a fine Christian brother, or he wouldn't be a deacon of this church. . .

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I mean, a trustee of the church. And he's present now. And he just took it upon himself to keep account of that girl. It was years later, two or three years later, the young lady had finished her school and was going with a boy.

<sup>140</sup> And I met her on the street one day, and she was so happy, and testified to the glory and the power of Jesus Christ, after they had told her what it was. The girl is married. She's got children. And she is living happy.

<sup>141</sup> And her father comes to this man's business place, to get his hair cut. And Mr. Egan here, who has—has kept up with the case all along. And the girl is sound and well. And that's been how long, Brother Egan? Several years ago, hasn't it? [Brother Egan says "Four, five, six years ago."—Ed.] And she's living today, to a testimony that God heals Hodgkin's disease.

<sup>142</sup> Oh, it's so good to know, that in the hours of distress, that we have a refuge. That refuge is Christ.

<sup>143</sup> I want to report just for the . . . to the rest of you, a little something in the meeting, that just happened. The Lord was so good in answer to your all's prayers, as I went West for the meeting just now, few weeks ago, two weeks. And while we were at Tulsa, at the convention, I was to . . . wasn't going to speak, because . . . I was to have a meeting there. But the ministers had other revivals going on, so I could not have the meeting at that time. But I passed by, to pick up Brother Arganbright, to take him on to California; wife and I, and little Joseph.

<sup>144</sup> And that night, when we come in late, I understood that Oral Roberts and Tommy Osborn was to preach that night. So Brother Arganbright called into the hotels till he found where we was at, and said, "Come on down to the meeting." So he came over, he and Brother Sonmore, the Christian Business Men, head of the chapter at Minneapolis. They—they come over for me.

<sup>145</sup> And I went in, and they were having dinner already, in the—in the Mayo ballroom, great place. Multimillionaires setting in there. And so you know how I'd feel to go into a place like that. I didn't even know how to use the knives and forks they had on the table. But I went in.

<sup>146</sup> And while I went in, Oral Roberts was preaching. And he was preaching on the abundance of life, the abundance, and telling the Christian Business Men, that, "Jesus caught the fishes, put them in the nets, and had more than they could—they could use." And Brother Roberts is a forceful speaker, as you know. And he said, "There's plenty for everybody." And he said, "Now, I'm building a—a temple over here, probably costs millions of dollars." Says, "It's built out of white marble." And he said, "I got it about half way up, and I run out of

money.” And said, “Then I went across the street one day, to look at it, and the devil said, ‘You know what? People will pass by and say, “That’s what Oral Roberts did.”’”

<sup>147</sup> He said, “Then I said to the devil, ‘But they’ll have to say, “Oral Roberts tried.”’” That’s good. And he said, “Then it was laid upon a banker’s heart, here in the city, that loaned me way over, nearly, two million dollars from a bank, to finish the building.” Banks don’t do that. You know that.

<sup>148</sup> And he said, “That certain businessman, banker, is setting present now.” He said, “I don’t want to call his name, because he doesn’t exactly belong to the full Gospel people. But,” said, “he’s here.” And said, “I—I don’t think he even claims to be a Christian. But,” said, “something moved his heart, and he let me have the money.” Said, “If he wants to stand up,” said, “he could, but I’m not going to embarrass the man.”

<sup>149</sup> The man stood up, said, “I’m not embarrassed, Mr. Roberts,” and set down.

<sup>150</sup> Then I got in, and was setting down. Then Brother Roberts, as soon as he got through, come over and shook hands with me, and pulled me up in his arms. And just a few minutes, then, course, a lot of people come around, you know, talking while we were still eating, and wanting for meetings and so forth, and ministers.

<sup>151</sup> And then Demos Shakarian got up. He’s the president of the Full Gospel’s Business Men’s chapter. And he got up and he said, “You know, I just feel led that Brother Branham should preach for us, tonight, the final message.”

<sup>152</sup> Well, I didn’t know what to say. And he begin to tell about men then setting in here, said, “Here is *So-and-so*. I met him today.” They were telling me that they own this complete three or four city blocks of Miracle Mile’s. Multimillionaires and cattlemen, and so forth, and what could I say in a meeting like that?

<sup>153</sup> But, you know, it’s always best to obey. So I got up to speak the best that I could. And at the end of the service. . . It’s all out of order to give an altar call in a place like that. But, you know, I’ve made altar calls at funeral services. So I thought, “Here’s a good chance.” And I—I made an altar call. And all those rich men and women came to the Lord Jesus, and gave their hearts to the Lord.

<sup>154</sup> I was amazed at one millionaire, multimillionaire’s wife with a little hat, with fancy feathers down around the side, probably cost her a hundred dollars. And the tears running down her cheeks. She caught me by the hand, she said, “Brother Branham, my heart is moved.” She said, “I thought I was a Christian, till now.” She said, “I want to serve the Lord.”

And I said, "Thank you."

<sup>155</sup> And then in a few minutes, Something said to me, "Pray for the sick now."

<sup>156</sup> I thought, "Oh, no. I can't do that. I've already interrupted the . . . this big ballroom. So if I pray for the sick, they'll think I really am a fanatic." So I thought, "Surely the Lord wouldn't be telling me that. Maybe I'm just all worked up because of these conversions, so I'll slip over and sit down."

<sup>157</sup> And I went down along the speaker's table, on down to the very end, and sit down with Brother Jack Moore, was sitting there, talking. And I turned the service back to the president, Mr. Shakarian.

<sup>158</sup> Then when he—he got up, and he said, "You know what?" Oh, God must have touched him on the shoulder. He said, "I feel led to have Brother Branham come back and pray for the sick."

I thought, "Oh, just exactly right."

<sup>159</sup> And I got up and told them. And I said, "I felt that. And I pray God forgive me. But it's better when somebody gets touched, too, you know, make us altogether knowing it's the working of the Spirit."

<sup>160</sup> So I said, "Now, Divine healing isn't touching a totem pole. It isn't just something that's imaginary. It's the same God that saved all these people here a while ago. He's the same God that heals all the people that's here, just by simple faith believing Him." I said, "Do you believe it?"

<sup>161</sup> And now to the secret, to my church. As you know, my ministry is changing, and, oh, what a glorious change! Oh! All of you remembers the Words that's been ringing. And every time it happens, something happens, when I go in to speak on that, come—come to me, "Say to this mountain." Why has it been? It's been faith. Anything is by faith. Faith is not something that you work up. Faith is something that you have.

<sup>162</sup> And I thought, "If . . . I've always been ashamed of my faith, by people, as good as the Lord has been."

<sup>163</sup> He has showed things, told visions. Everything has been perfect. You people know that. It's not an individual. It's not a man. It's God that does it.

And this picture *here*, how it's went over the world!

The ones in Germany!

<sup>164</sup> And here a few weeks ago, maybe the strangers here never seen it, they caught another one. I got it at home. It's the profile of the Lord Jesus standing right behind where I was standing. And His hands are out, and tongues of Fire flying off from His hand, while

I was speaking on the subject, "Say to this mountain, 'Be moved,' and don't doubt in your heart, but believe." And we've got it. It's in Techni-. . . Kodachrome colors. And they got it at the home now. And they're making. . . It's been examined now by science, and so forth, and laboratories. It'll be out pretty soon, another one, which makes about six of them now in different places, that's been took.

<sup>165</sup> This is the most outstanding of all of them, never seen. There is His—His beard, His face, His profile, His arms hanging out. And I was standing right in like *this*, and where He's got His arms, you can't even see a place of me, like that; my head, then my feet down at the floor, just head and feet, that's all there was left. See? And He—and He is standing with His arms out like *this*. And I got my hands out like *this*, preaching, saying, "Say to this mountain." And about that time, something took place. [Brother Branham snaps his finger one time—Ed.] And they snapped the picture of It like that. And there It was, behind, all in colors. And a big, so as God does arrange, a big basket of calla lilies setting close.

<sup>166</sup> He's the Lily of the Valley. And where do you get opium? Out of lilies. That's right. What is the Opium God has? Peace. Opium just makes you forget all about your troubles. Opium smokers, that's how they kill themselves with that opium. God has an Opium. Amen. He eases every pain, heals all sickness, takes every worry away. As long as we're breathing into His Opium, we're at peace.

<sup>167</sup> And the big basket of lilies are setting right in front, where I was speaking, on the platform.

<sup>168</sup> And I prayed for the sick, there at Tulsa, and I just walked on down and went out. And about ten minutes later. . .

<sup>169</sup> I would not want to call the evangelist's name. But a woman that had arthritis of the spine, that worked for this evangelist, she was a stenographer. And she had to type like *this*, 'cause her arms and shoulders were bound. She typed like *that*. And this—this great and noted evangelist there at Tulsa, had her employed in his employment, to give her work.

<sup>170</sup> And she started walking down the hall. And all of a sudden her arms come loose, and she begin jumping and screaming, until she attracted the attention of everybody up there. And that dear woman falling on her knees, and raising her hands and clapping them like *that*. [Brother Branham claps his hands three times—Ed.] The glory of God, because God had set her free, just a few moments after the prayer.

<sup>171</sup> And I slipped in, to listen and see what she was saying. She said, "I was just walking down the hall."

And I said, "Well, thanks be to God."

<sup>172</sup> And I turned around, started walking the other way. And I heard, way down there, seen all the sinners running together, to see what was the matter. And here was a man taking the floor, Brother Gardner, the very man that give me this suit.

<sup>173</sup> Many of you know Brother Gardner. Brother Gardner, in Binghamton, New York, the outstanding Oldsmobile dealer of the three last years, sold more Oldsmobile cars than any other man in the United States. And he flies in a private plane. And little over a year ago . . . His name is George Gardner. And he . . .

<sup>174</sup> His aviator, by himself, was soloing, and fell, and the plane. And bursted his knees, his ankles. And his legs and feet were stiff, and he walked like *this*, his aviator.

<sup>175</sup> And he was present when the prayer was made, and he had moved hisself out of the hall where the banquet was. And they had got him a room close, too, so he wouldn't have trouble walking back and forth. And here was his testimony. He had went to his room and sit down; not even being a Christian. And he said, "Somehow another, I believe that little bald-headed guy that preached up there tonight." And said he begin to notice his toes begin to shake. And he jumped to his feet, every wit whole.

<sup>176</sup> Standing out there, glorifying God, standing, raising his legs up-and-down like *that*, and on the sides of his feet and everything, just testifying to the glory of God.

<sup>177</sup> Once again, before we pray for the sick. I was staying with Brother Arganbright. And my good friend, Leo and Gene, knows what phone calls are. Buzzing the phone, and Brother Arganbright would answer. And, you know, you can't be everywhere. But, happened to be, that I picked up the phone.

<sup>178</sup> I believe everything works in God's providential way. Don't you believe? Believe that's why the young lady is here. I believe that's why you're all here. I believe that's why I'm here, that we're met together for the glory of God, for some reason. Why did we come over the icy grounds, to be here this morning?

<sup>179</sup> So I picked up the phone, 'cause Brother Arganbright wasn't in the room. And it said, "I'd like to speak to Brother Branham."

I said, "I am Brother Branham."

<sup>180</sup> He was a Spanish man. He said, "Sir, I know it's unreasonable, almost, for me to ask the question I'm going to ask." He said, "I can imagine how people pull, and so forth. But," said, "I'm a missionary in Mexico." And said, "Back up here, I live here in La Crescenta. And I just learned, a few hours ago, that you were in the city." And said,



“I brought my baby back, to try to get it to you or Brother Roberts, or some of the brethren who pray for the sick.” And he said, “Being it’s my baby, my faith, I guess, has just been a little weak.” He said, “My baby is yet not four months old and it’s dying with cancer.”

And Something said to me, “Go to that baby.”

<sup>181</sup> “Well,” I said, “sir, I’ll get Brother Arganbright, and you tell him where the baby is at, I’ll meet you.” So he gets . . . I get Brother Arganbright, and he tells him.

<sup>182</sup> So we got in the car and went down. And I met his little wife. And him being Mexican, though he didn’t look it. He was white skin, fair, but he was a Mexican. Which, Mexicans, many times, are blonds, because they come between the Spanish and the Indians. And there is some of those Indians with just blond, snow-white. And then his wife was Finnish, strictly blond, very sweet little woman.

<sup>183</sup> And I went to the hospital with him, to see his baby. When I walked into the room, they had it right next to the nurses’ headquarters. For, the little baby, yet just four months old, and it was born with malignant tumors in the jaws, which swollen out approximately *that* far from its face, like *that*, just out like that. And the doctors had tried to operate. And great big deep scars had cut all around his little throat, all the way around. It didn’t stop it; only it run it up into its tongue. And the little jaws hanging like *that*, and the big deep scars. And its little tongue . . . Little mouth not over *that* big. And his tongue, probably *that* big, swollen, had pushed out about *that* far, and turned black. And it shut off the breathing from the nostrils coming down, when it swelled up in the roof of its mouth. And of course, it cut its breath off, from *here*. They had to cut a hole in its throat. And had a little whistle of a little . . . like a little round tin in its throat. And its little arms were in splints, like *this*, so that it couldn’t reach to pull that whistle out; it would choke. And the cancer, draining, and the nurse had to stand there with something to pull the drainage of the cancer out of the whistle, or it would choke to death.

<sup>184</sup> And the father walked around to the bedside, and he said, “Ricky, daddy’s little boy!” He said, “Daddy brought Brother Branham to pray for you, Ricky.”

<sup>185</sup> When he said, “Daddy’s little boy,” my spirit just left me. I just couldn’t stand it any longer. I just had to hold to the side of the bed. “Daddy’s little boy.” And the little fellow, yet youthful as he was, knowed it was his daddy. And he started wheezing like that, and his little arms like that. And him trying to pat the little fellow on the head. A poor little baby, born in that condition. I just couldn’t speak. I just . . . You know, you just get so full, you just can’t say nothing.

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186 I looked down, seen them little bitty hands out from under those big splints. [Brother Branham makes a wheezing noise—Ed.] And making a wheezing noise. And I thought, “Isn’t that pitiful!”

187 And after I kind of got around to myself, enough to think something, I thought, “Jesus, do You mean that You get pleasure out of seeing that? I can’t believe it. I just can’t believe that You get glory out of that little baby suffering like that. It just can’t be. If it makes me, a sinner, feel like I do to that baby, what would it do to You, the resource of all mercy? What must it do to You?” And I had said no words yet.

188 He was trying to play with it, get it quieten. And its little body with a little diaper on, just about . . . The little body, and all, not over *that* big. And its head was the biggest part, his jaw swollen out so big. And they had something around its head, to keep its little head from bursting open. You know, a rag; his jaws was swollen so big, out like *that*, to keep it from bursting. And the nurse was standing there.

189 And I looked down to the little fellow, and I thought, “Lord, what would You do if You were standing here?”

190 Now, I realize that I’m in the pulpit. And I realize that God is present. But it seemed to me that Something spoke down in my soul, and said, “I’m waiting to see what you’re going to do about it. I gave My authority to the Church.” There you come back again to, “Say to this mountain.” “I gave My authority to the Church, and I’m waiting to see what you’re going to do.”

191 I wonder if that’s His attitude towards us all the time, that He’s waiting to see what we’re going to do. What about the signs of the time we just been preaching about? What would He do? He’s waiting to see what we’ll do.

192 Well, I got its little baby hand in mine, just in my fingers, like *that*. It was so little. And I said, “Lord, hear the prayer of Your servant. And by faith, that I believe that You are, I place between this demon of cancer and the baby’s life, the Blood of Jesus Christ. Between the killer and the baby, the Blood, by faith I place that.” And I couldn’t say nothing else.

193 I just turned around and started walking out. The father followed me. He said, “Brother Branham, the Lord places upon my heart to give you some tithings.”

194 “Oh,” I said, “brother, don’t think of that. No.” I said, “I don’t need money, brother.”

195 He said, “But I saved up some tithings.” Oh, a little money, I forget now just exactly, I believe about fifty dollars. He said, “The Lord placed it on my heart to give it to you.”

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196 I said, "I'll tell you what. I'll receive it, and then you turn it back and give it to little Ricky over there, on his—on his hospital bill. Cause, you're a preacher. I know what it is, what money means. And you, a missionary, and I know that it takes money. And you got a family, and all this doctor bills. Place it right back on little Ricky's bill."

197 He said, "I don't want to do that, Brother Branham. It ain't to pay doctors. It's to pay ministers."

198 And I said, "Yes, but I'm turning it back for you." And I refused it.

199 And I went on up to the house, and in the matter of a few hours, them jaws went down, and his tongue went back into its normal place. God healed the little fellow. They were removing the whistle the morning that I left, out of its throat.

200 It alarmed the whole West Coast. Famous doctor sent his son, with his grandchild. And they cut off the road, way over, forty or fifty miles over, in Pasadena, and cut off the road where I was to pass, to pray for that baby who had spasm on the brain. They had give it a penicillin shot, and caused a cancer to come from the effects of the penicillin shot in its hip. And I'm sure the Lord healed it.

201 Just before leaving the house, the phone rang, kept ringing. Brother Arganbright, I heard him arguing with someone, said, "No, I wouldn't do that."

202 Just as I was getting in the car, there was a—a little station wagon drove up. Who was it but my little Mexican brother and his wife! Both of them just crying and praising God. Said, "Brother Branham, I brought these tithes to you."

203 "Oh," I said, "brother, I can't receive that." I said, "I just couldn't do it."

He said, "But I brought them to you."

Said, I said, "I told you to put them on Ricky's bill."

204 He said, "This morning, when I went to give the doctor these tithings, to go on Ricky's bill, the doctor said, 'You don't owe me nothing.' He said, 'I had nothing to do with that.' He said, 'That's a great phenomenon.' He said, 'I. . . You don't owe me one penny.'" So he said, "Take this, Brother Branham. The Lord told me you was to take it."

205 I thought, "Oh, I can't." I said, "Lord, I don't feel like doing it."

206 Then something come to me. Jesus standing one day, watching the rich men pitch in their great abundance of money. Oh, they had plenty, so they were giving plenty. And a little widow come by with three pennies, and it was all she had. That's all the living she had, and she threw it in. Now what would we have done? "Oh, sister, don't do that."

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Huh-uh. You know, we don't need that. Don't throw that in. That's all your living." But Jesus just let her go ahead and do it, for, "It is more blessed to give than to receive."

<sup>207</sup> I got the little tithings. I don't know what to do with them. I'll place them somewhere, in some work for the glory of God, somewhere the best that I can.

<sup>208</sup> What is it? It's the Glory of God. It's the Power of God. The shadows are falling; Christ is appearing, that's why signs and wonders are appearing. [Brother Branham's knocks on the pulpit eight times—Ed.] It's that great Son Light reflecting off of the morning stars, with healing in His wings. And if He'll bring healing from the reflection of His Presence, what will He do when He comes in Person? These corruptible bodies of ours will be changed and made like unto His Own glorious Body. What will it be when He comes? Until He comes, we are thankful for the Son Light of His Presence, as the morning stars do climb the ramparts of Glory, and setting there to hail His Coming in this dark hour.

Let us pray.

<sup>209</sup> O Lord, we just love You so much till, Lord, there is no telling how long. . . We never get tired of testifying of Your praises. But the hour is here now, there is sick people waiting. Thou knowest these testimonies. They are, as far as I know, Lord, the exact truth. Of the aviator standing out there, showing how he could stand on his feet, and all the conditions that his body was; and pulled up his trouser legs and showed his knees and legs all bursted and scarred, where the doctors had tried to put back the bones together. You seen the woman standing there with the paint on her face, and it washing down with the tears of rejoicing, as she told of her arthritis condition had been healed by Your Power. And of that darling little baby, and the testimony of the father and them who were present.

<sup>210</sup> Now, Lord, You're just as great here this morning, here in the tabernacle, as You are anywhere in the world. And You've promised that where we would meet together, that You would be in our midst. Now we shall call the sick that You've sent to us this morning. And we shall pray for them, and shall pray with all our hearts, the prayer of faith. And may You save the sick and raise them up. And if they have did sins, forgive them, Father, as we confess our faults one to another, and pray one for the other. And You have said, "The effectual, fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much."

<sup>211</sup> We know of one laying here with us this morning, just a young mother with these little children. Lord, according to the doctors, she is near the end of her journey. But we pray, God, that You will stand

between her and that enemy. And when we anoint her and pray for her, may Your Power touch that soul of hers. That'll bring faith and deliverance. And may she go home and get well, and give praise, and be a—a reflection of the Morning Star, to the glory of God. Amen.

<sup>212</sup> Brother Mercier, now, as we take these people by an appointments, the people coming. We'll just call this number. And they are put on the list of those to be prayed for.



*WATCHMAN, WHAT OF THE NIGHT?*

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