

# The Ongoing Battle To Conquer Our Land Of Promise

*Friday Fellowship, 2<sup>nd</sup> February 2024*

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## Numbers 13:26-30

<sup>26</sup> And they went and came to Moses, and to Aaron, and to all the congregation of the children of Israel, unto the wilderness of Paran, to Kadesh; and brought back word unto them, and unto all the congregation, and shewed them the fruit of the land.

<sup>27</sup> And they told him, and said,  
We came unto the land whither  
thou sentest us, and surely it  
floweth with milk and honey;  
and this is the fruit of it.

<sup>28</sup> Nevertheless the people be strong that dwell in the land, and the cities are walled, and very great: and moreover we saw the children of Anak there.

29 The Amalekites dwell in the land of the south: and the Hittites, and the Jebusites, and the Amorites, dwell in the mountains: and the Canaanites dwell by the sea, and by the coast of Jordan.

<sup>30</sup> And Caleb stilled the people before Moses, and said, Let us go up at once, and possess it; for we are well able to overcome it.

60-0911M — As I Was With  
Moses, So I Will Be With Thee  
57 Oh, I got to stop here on  
something just a moment,  
won't take me but a minute.

Many people refer the promised land to the Millennium. It is not. The promised land had wars and killings. The Millennium won't have any wars or killings. It referred to the Holy Spirit, the battlegrounds.



58 Justification; they left Egypt. There's three stages of their journey. They left Egypt, under justification, believing the Word. They separated themselves from the Egyptians and come out.

They crossed the Red Sea and killed the things behind them, which was sanctification through the Blood, that kills all human desires of evil; second stage of the journey.

But the third stage was when they crossed Jordan, into the promised land where their inheritance laid. Their inheritance never laid in Egypt, though God blessed them in Egypt.

54-0329 — Redemption By  
Power

44 God was bringing His church into the exodus, to bring it out of Egypt, into the promised land. I like that.

They were going over, to possess the land. God gave them the land, and yet it was all fenced in with big, great buildings and fences.

And walls around Jericho, the chariots could run races around it. And just think of that, yet, God said, “I’ve give it to you. It’s yours.” But they had to clean up, clean it up.

45 And that's what God has did today. He has give every one of you, that wants it, the baptism of the Holy Ghost.

But you got to go in, possess it, that's all; fight out the differences, and tear down the walls, and get started in there and get it.



59-0628M — A Deceived Church,  
By The World

8 Remember, we are not on a picnic, but we're in a battlefield. Many people just think that when they become a Christian that that's all they need to do,

that that settles it forever, as they are a Christian and everything's going to come easy. Don't never get that in your head. For, I become a Christian to fight, fight the good fight of faith.

I become a Christian, to get in the battle lines. We are Christian soldiers, and we got to be trained and brought up, and know all the techniques of the enemy, to know how to fortify,

to know how to—to fight the fight. And we can only do that as the Holy Spirit will reveal it to us. We cannot take what some other nation tells us when we go to war, some of their ideas.

But we got to take our own ideas, the way the Holy Spirit would direct us, and what ideas He would give us, because He is the Commanding Chief of the army of the Christians.

65-0822M — Christ Is Revealed  
In His Own Word

18 I was just talking to a young minister and his wife, in the room, just a few moments ago.

And both of them are nervous just like the rest of the world, rest of the human beings on earth. I said, “Remember, Satan’s got a punch coming at you.”

Don't care who you are,  
God...He's got a right for that  
one punch. Which had you  
rather be, that punch; be blind,  
or be an arthritic setting in a  
chair, or be nervous? See?



He's got somewhere he can punch you. He's got a right to that open place. Now, that's the spot you got to keep covered all the time. And to see this nervous age that we're living in!

64-0830E — Questions And  
Answers #4

30 How can I take a cocklebur and make a grain of wheat out of it? It's impossible for me to do it.

The only way it can be is because inside that cocklebur has been transmitted from a cocklebur wheat...a cocklebur to a germ called "wheat life."

Then you bury that cocklebur,  
and it'll produce a grain of  
wheat (that's right. See?),  
because there has been a life of  
wheat put in the cocklebur. And  
the life of the cocklebur has  
been taken out;

but the nature of the cocklebur is still sticky (see?), and it will be until this new life has fully been developed out of the ground and raised up again. When it comes forth, then it's no more cocklebur,

but wheat—but wheat. But while it's here on earth and the...in the...out of the earth...And a cocklebur, it's still sticky, but it's got the nature on the inside of it of wheat.

31 And as long as you're in this life, you're going to be sticky and have a carnal nature that's going to bother you as long as you live;

but the inside of you, you're  
borned again. And when you're  
raised up, you're in the likeness  
of Christ and all the sin has  
gone from you. See?  
That's—that's the thing.



# The Courage To Start Over Again

## Luke 15:15-24

<sup>15</sup> And he went and joined himself to a citizen of that country; and he sent him into his fields to feed swine.

<sup>16</sup> And he would fain have filled his belly with the husks that the swine did eat: and no man gave unto him.

<sup>17</sup> And when he came to himself, he said, How many hired servants of my father's have bread enough and to spare, and I perish with hunger!

18 I will arise and go to my father, and will say unto him, Father, I have sinned against heaven, and before thee,

<sup>19</sup> And am no more worthy to be called thy son: make me as one of thy hired servants.

<sup>20</sup> And he arose, and came to his father. But when he was yet a great way off, his father saw him, and had compassion, and ran, and fell on his neck, and kissed him.

<sup>21</sup> And the son said unto him, Father, I have sinned against heaven, and in thy sight, and am no more worthy to be called thy son.



<sup>22</sup> But the father said to his servants, Bring forth the best robe, and put it on him; and put a ring on his hand, and shoes on his feet:

<sup>23</sup> And bring hither the fattened calf, and kill it; and let us eat, and be merry:

<sup>24</sup> For this my son was dead, and is alive again; he was lost, and is found. And they began to be merry.

**1. You Were Created  
For God's Purpose  
And That Can Never  
Be Defeated**

58-0406S - I Know My  
Redeemer Liveth

20 And we come on such a  
morning, to gather hopes, some  
new hopes of what we are here  
for, and what is the purpose.

And I think that this is a  
wonderful time to think on the  
hopes that God has given us.

Now we want to draw this, first,  
into our mind,

that there is not one thing that  
can destroy us until the purpose  
of He Who created us has been  
fulfilled. There could be nothing.  
We are made for a purpose.

21 This church was built here for a purpose. This foundation was not dug, and the cornerstone laid, and the blocks laid into the—the building,



and the roof and the interior,  
was not put here just to see if it  
could be done. It was put here  
by a purpose, or for a purpose.

22 Your home that you live in, was not just accidentally put there, or somebody just wasting some time. Your home was made for a purpose, to serve a purpose.

23 If you did drive, this morning, here, in your automobile, that automobile was not made just to see if it could be made. The materials was not wasted by man. It was put here for a purpose, and to serve a purpose.

24 The clothing that you wear, was not just to see if somebody could fashion something. It was for a purpose.

25 The food that you eat, was not grown on the earth just to see it grow. It was made to serve a purpose.

26 And God did not have to just make a tree just to be a tree. He made a tree for a purpose.

27 And God did not make you and I, just to see if He could do it. He made us for a purpose. Therefore, there is a purpose of us all being here.

You're not here just to be another human being. You are here because that God made you for some purpose.



You're not here just to eat the food that God grewed. You're not here just to live in the house that—that man made, or to wear the clothing that someone fashioned.

You are here for a specific purpose. No matter how little you are, how big you are, how important you are, or how unimportant you are, you are here to serve a purpose.

28 Just as, my finger is here for a purpose. My nail on my finger is for a purpose. My eye, and every part of our bodies, is to serve a purpose.

And it was not put here just to see what it would look like when it was put here, but it was put here to serve its purpose. It was God's Divine plan to do so.

29 And if we were put here for a purpose, then there is nothing can destroy us until God's purpose is fulfilled. Nothing can harm us until that purpose, that God has put us here for, has been made manifest.

No matter how much trouble we have, how much heartaches or sorrows that we go through, all of these are reasons, and there's a reason for it.

30 We will take, for instance, Noah, in the Bible. There was a flood that came on, and all the earth was destroyed. The vegetation and everything was destroyed but Noah and the seed that he had taken into the ark.

31 God's purpose can never be defeated. There is nothing can defeat it.



So how happy ought we to be  
today, resting upon that  
beautiful revelation of the Word  
of the living God, that there is  
neither things present, nor  
things that can come.

There's no sickness, no sorrow,  
no death, no perils, nor nothing  
can separate us from the  
purpose of the living God. What  
God has imagined in His mind,

what God has purposed in His  
heart, to bring to pass; there is  
no demon, there's no power,  
there is nothing can ever  
separate God's great immortal,  
Eternal plan. It must be as God  
has said.

2. We Are Bound To Make Mistakes: Our Strength Is In The Courage To Say, I Will Arise And Start Over –Victory Is In How We Bounce Back...

# 57-0610 - Faith Once Delivered<sup>69</sup> To The Saints

.....Always something when I think of Mr. Cadle stands out as something he used to say, “We come to make this a better place to live, harder to do rightly,

or harder to do wrong and easier to do right.” Something on that order. [Blank spot on tape—Ed.] He used to say it on his broadcast. How I appreciated the ministry of Brother Cadle.

2 I have his book at home,  
“When I Come Back,” I believe  
the name of it is. “How I Come  
Back?”

How in the basement here, he  
seen the picture of his mother  
laying down there when he just  
about lost this tabernacle and  
how the courage raised in him  
to come back.



I got lots of respects for a man,  
when he does make a mistake,  
he's got courage enough to rise  
and try again. We're all going to  
make mistakes. The best makes  
mistakes.

But a soldier is not one who will  
lay down when he's knocked  
down but will raise up again. We  
used to sing a little song, "Let  
Me Rise And Try Again." And I  
like that.

For I have made many mistakes  
in my life, as we all have. But I've  
always been thankful to God for  
grace to let me rise and try  
again. I believe the song is  
entitled, "Forgive Me, Lord, And  
Try Me One More Time."

I think that's it. I'll be Yours, if You'll be mine. If I fall or if I sin, let me rise and try again. Take me back and try me one more time. That's...?...I love that.

3 That's why I'm trusting that  
God will do to this great body of  
Christ here on earth tonight,  
who has...

We all are guilty of—of doing  
things wrong, but may we, who  
are gathered here tonight, along  
with the rest of the great visible  
body of Christ here on earth,  
may we rise and try again.

I'm trusting that this convention will be one of the most outstanding vents—conventions that this group has had at any time.

Not because that I am with you again this time, but because that I think it's time that the great Church of the living God stood to her feet and shook herself and got ready.



# 59-1001 - What Went Ye Out<sup>81</sup> To See?

3 But I was told one time, that, over at the Ballard and Ballard's, there was a fellow went over to get him a job, and they asked him to sign his name to the paper.

And when he went to sign his name, he did not have any...an eraser on the end of the pencil.

And the man told him, said,

“You have no eraser.”

He said, “Well, I don’t make any mistakes.”

4 And Mr. Ballard said, “Then I can’t use you. You ain’t going to do nothing.” So that’s about...I think that’s about right. If we don’t make mistakes, we not be doing anything.

But what I like about a person, is that, when you make a mistake, a real soldier is ready to rise and try again. There used to be a little song we sang.

*If I fall or if I fail, (something or  
other)*

*Let me rise and try again;*

*Forgive me, Lord,*

*And try me one more time.*

5 I prayed that so much, to God,  
till I'm ashamed of myself,  
almost. "Let me rise and try  
again." Constantly falling, and  
each time, why, He's been  
merciful to help me to come  
back again.

6 Now, if we just look it over,  
there isn't an hour through the  
day, hardly, but what something  
we do that's wrong.

And now there's no little ones or  
big ones, they're all big ones  
before God. So if Apostle Paul  
had to die daily, how much more  
will we have to die daily! See?



7 And then, I think, a person  
that has done something wrong  
and is willing to make it right,  
the real Christian attitude is to  
forgive that person.

And there is where, I think,  
Brother Graham, that the church  
people, today, miss it so much;  
instead of trying to raise this  
person back up again, is to just  
keep shoving them farther.

See? As, see, Christ, when we  
were the lowest, He stooped  
and picked us up, and so that  
makes it to where that we  
ought to have that kind of a  
spirit, too.

8 I just can't call his name;  
maybe some of you brethren  
can. I been thinking of it since I  
come up here. Paul was...He had  
caught a runaway slave.

I can't think of what his name was, just now. However, he owed a great debt. And Paul had been so into love with Christ, till he sent word to the master that owned the slave.

He said, “Now he has become a beloved brother. And all that he has done, and all that he owes you, see, put it on my account.”

And I'll pay you when I come  
by.” See, Paul had been a  
Christian, so long, until he—he  
knew what it was to forgive,  
what it meant to forgive  
somebody.

He had been forgiven, himself.  
And I think every Christian,  
that's really been forgiven,  
knows appreciations of  
forgiveness.



# 65-1031M - Power Of Transformation

9 Now we're not a perfect people. We make our mistakes. We do things that's wrong. But, you see, love covers all of that.

We're willing, when we see our mistakes, to come back and apologize to one another. Yeah, that's—that's warriors. That's—that's really men and women that's gallant.

Any man can go out to the battlefield, that's got nerve enough to walk out there; but when he gets knocked down, then get up and try it again, see.

There used to be a song that a young man and young woman used to sing in the church, “If I fall or if I fail,” see, “if I fall or if I...” I forget how it goes. “Let me rise and try again.”

*Forgive me, Lord, and try me one  
more time, (See? See?)  
If I fall or if I sin, let me rise and try  
again,  
Just forgive me, Lord, and try me  
one more time.*

60-0911M - As I Was With  
Moses, So I Will Be With Thee

26 But we find here that, God,  
in spite of all the failure that  
Moses had done, He still had His  
hand on him.

And He called him to go, do His service, called him to his commission. And what a consolation that must have been to Joshua, when he heard God say, “As I was with Moses, so will I be with you.”

27 Although, if I'm trying, and I fail, God won't leave me. I never have much confidence in anybody that's too afraid to do anything. I would rather be found a failure than too lazy to try.



28 One time it was said that the  
Ballard and Ballard Flour  
Company hired a man, and he  
was going to sign his name,

and the man had no eraser on  
the end of his pencil. And Mr.  
Ballard said to him, said, “Why  
haven’t you got eraser?”

He said, “I don’t make  
mistakes.” He said, “Then I can’t  
use you. Because, if you make  
mistakes, you...You don’t make  
mistakes, you won’t do  
nothing.” That’s true.

29 God don't hold you  
responsible for your mistakes.  
He holds you responsible for  
your willful sin. "He that sins  
wilfully, after he has received  
the knowledge of the Truth."

But a man that's going to do something, is going to blunder, he's going to fall. He's going to make mistakes. But if he's really Divinely called, and God in his heart, he'll rise again.

30 Used to be, coming to the church here, years ago, and they may be here this morning, a little man and his wife. They used to sing a song that thrilled me. Goes something like this:

*Forgive me, Lord, and try me one  
more time,  
I'll be Yours if You'll be mine;  
If I fall or if I fail, let me rise and try  
again,  
Forgive me, Lord, and try me one  
more time.*

31 I like that. For, any good  
soldier is apt to get wounded or  
hurt. But if he's still a soldier,  
and got a purpose, and  
something to fight for, he'll rise  
and try again. And any good  
soldier of the Cross will do the  
same thing.



# 3. A New Start Is Deliverance-Starts With Right Diagnosis Of The Ailment

## 60-0302 - From That Time

17 I talked to a young woman, some time ago, who was in the emergency room.

She was from the psychopathic.  
In a great meeting at Flint,  
Michigan, and they had, maybe,  
thirty cases of insanity in the  
room,

and they said, “You could not bring them out in public, because they were in strait jackets, and—and all kinds of conditions.”

And I went into the room, and one man went with me, and when we went in there, there was a beautiful, young woman, looked to be about twenty or twenty-five years old, setting there.

I said, “How do you do?” She said, “How do you do?” And I said, “Well, it’s hard to know which way to start, and some of them out of their minds and screaming.”

And—and people watching them, and...” She said, “If you don’t mind, sir, I’d like for you to start with me.” I said, “With you?” She said, “Yes, sir.” “Why,” I said, “you’re not a patient, are you?”

She said, “Yes, sir, I am.” “Well,” I said, “you seem to have your right mind.” She said, “I wonder.” And she said, “Could you listen to my story just a moment?” I said, “Certainly, madam.”



18 And she started telling me, she said, “I was reared in a good home.” She said, “And my mother taught me not to do wrong, to shun evil, and to embrace the right thing.”

She said, “And I lived that kind of a life for a number of years, and I got mixed up with a young man.” And she said, “It caused a disgrace to me.” And said, “I just started and throwed myself away, and I become a alcoholic.”

Said, “Then they picked me up and sent me to a Catholic institution, called the Good Shepherd’s Home.” Said, “There I was under correction for a number of years, and then they released me.

And as soon as I got out from that, I started drinking again.” And said, “Then I served a year or two in woman’s state prison.” And said, “Then I had changed from Protestant to Catholic.

Then doing this time, I changed back to Protestant again, from the chaplain talking to me.” And said, “I come out and tried again,” but said, “I went right back into it again, into prostitution, drinking.”

And I said, “Your mother?”  
“She’s dead.” “Your father?”  
“Dead.” And I—I said, “What do  
you think they would think  
about you now?” She said, “Oh,  
if I could only go back again.”

19 I said, “A lovely, young woman like you. Don’t you desire to be married, and have babies like all mothers do, and so forth?”

She said, “I would love to, sir.  
But look at me, what could I  
offer anyone?” I said, “You’ve  
got one thing you could offer.”  
She said, “What’s that?”



I said, “Your soul to Jesus  
Christ.” She said, “Sir, He  
wouldn’t receive it.” I said, “Oh,  
yes, He will.” Said, “How do you  
know He would? I tried.” I said,  
“Yes, you’re just turning pages,  
but you really come to Him...”

She said, “What could He do  
with me?” I said, “Make a lady  
out of you.” Said, “Not me, I’m  
too far gone.” I said, “He can  
take you back to the time when  
you was a virgin, innocent girl.

The Blood of Jesus Christ is  
sufficient and powerful to  
transform the vilest sinner to a  
Blood-washed saint, guiltless  
before God.” She said, “I’ve tried  
that so many times.”

20 I said, “I want to tell you; I believe your case is never been diagnosed right.” I said, “You don’t want to be like that.” She said, “Certainly not.” Said,

“Just what you mentioned, a while ago, is what I want to be, a mother with husband, with babies, someone to love and someone that loves me. I’d never spoil a man’s life like I am.” I said, “You don’t have to.” I said, “

That...This may sound old  
fashion, sister, but it's the truth  
nevertheless. It's the devil that's  
done that to you. It's the devil  
that's got a hold of you, driving  
you to things that you don't  
want to do."

She looked at me with those  
big, dark eyes, and said, “I’ve  
always believed that was the  
truth.” I said, “Would you kneel  
here with me?” She said, “Now,  
they tell me I’m—I’m a mental  
case.”

I said, “You are.” But I said,  
“Jesus Christ restores a right  
mind. There’s nothing too great  
for Him.” And she said, “Do you  
think He would for me?” I said,  
“Certainly.”



But we've got to get that devil  
out of there, before He  
can—where he entered when  
you was a young girl. He will go  
out and he will go right back to  
that place again.”

21 And she got down on her knees, and I asked her to pray. And she prayed for a few moments; she looked over at me,

and she said, “Brother Branham, I now am going to make a new start.” I said, “Sis, it won’t do one bit of good. You’re going just exactly the same road you’ve been over.

It won't work." And she said,  
"I—I mean it in my heart." I said,  
"I know you do, but that devil's  
more stronger than any mental  
powers that you could put to  
him.

That's the reason I don't  
believe in a intellectual  
religion. I believe a man's got to  
be borned again of the Holy  
Spirit. It's got to be deeper than  
your thinking, got to be an  
experience."

And she said, “What must I do?”

I said, “Just stay right there.”

And we prayed and prayed. I went ahead and prayed with some more people and come back.

She was praying. I come back to her again, and after while I come back, and she was getting deeply in sincerity. In a few moments, she raised up, with tears running down her cheek;

she looked me in the face. She said, “Brother Branham, something’s happened.” I said, “You don’t have to turn no new pages now.”



The woman's married and got a  
family, and a lovely, sweet,  
borned again Holy Spirit filled  
saint. 'Cause God could take  
her back to a place where she  
started to do wrong.

That's His goodness, and from that time, she was a changed woman. From the time of a young girl, to at one time she was evil. God taken her back, and from that time she was different.

4. Our Own Courage To<sup>147</sup>  
Start Afresh; To Walk  
In Our Fellow's  
Shoes-Becomes A  
Stepping Stone To Heal  
Others.

# Leaving Behind Footprints On The Sands Of Time

## 63-1103 - Go, Wake Jesus

153 Psalm Of Life. Longfellow's poem, A Psalm Of Life. I love it. It tells something. It manifests something.

It's got real something into it,  
some meanings. I like  
something that's got color in it,  
got meaning. Music, poem,  
whatever it might be, I love it if  
it's real.

# Psalm Of Life

Tell me not, in mournful  
numbers,

Life is but an empty dream!  
For the soul is dead that  
slumbers,

And things are not what they  
seem.

Life is real! Life is earnest!

And the grave is not its goal;  
Dust thou art, to dust returnest,  
Was not spoken of the soul.



Not enjoyment, and not sorrow,  
Is our destined end or way;  
But to act, that each to-morrow  
Find us farther than to-day.

Art is long, and Time is fleeting,  
And our hearts, though stout  
and brave,  
Still, like muffled drums, are  
beating  
Funeral marches to the grave.

In the world's broad field of  
battle,

In the bivouac of Life,

Be not like dumb, driven cattle!

Be a hero in the strife!

Trust no Future, howe'er  
pleasant!

Let the dead Past bury its  
dead!

Act, — act in the living Present!

Heart within, and God  
o'erhead!

Lives of great men all remind us

We can make our lives  
sublime,

And, departing, leave behind us

Footprints on the sands of  
time;

Footprints, that perhaps  
another,

Sailing o'er life's solemn main,  
A forlorn and shipwrecked  
brother,

Seeing, shall take heart again.

Let us, then, be up and doing,  
With a heart for any fate;  
Still achieving, still pursuing,  
Learn to labor and to wait.

True Love Served  
With Empathy Is A  
Healer-a Restorer



## 63-0825E - Perfect Faith

129 Like a—a young girl...just  
happened here in Louisville, not  
long ago. A woman, she was  
a—she was a...been a Christian  
for many years,

but her husband had just...fell in  
love, she fell in love with this  
man. He had been a Christian, a  
couple years. And so they got  
married;

they loved and had confidence  
in one another, and they got  
married. And so the woman said  
to the man, said, “Hubby, it  
must be hard on you, you’re just  
a young Christian.

You've had so much to go  
through with." Drinking is what  
it was. Said, "You've had so  
much to go through with." And  
said, "I know you're bound to be  
tempted awfully hard."

And said, “I want you to know  
one thing now. Now, if you  
happen to fall, if you happen  
to—to fall into temptation and  
is overcome, don’t stay away  
from home; you come on back.

You come right here, 'cause  
I—I'm going to be right here  
waiting for you, and I'm going  
to help you pray through again  
until you get victory.

I'm going to stay with you,  
because when I married you, I  
married you because I loved  
you. And no matter what you  
are, I still love you."

130 Few days after that, he was  
eating his lunch with the fellows  
down in the boiler room, he was  
telling them about it,



said, “Now, how could a man  
ever do anything wrong when  
somebody loves you like that?”

See?

131 There you are. How—how could you trespass that confidence?

132 And when we were sinners, alienated, without God; in the world, in that muck of mud, as I talked about this morning, God come to us!

God sought you, you never sought God. “No man can come to Me except the Father draws him first.”

And God came down in that muck, what you were, and sought you out and brought you out! That ought to create a Perfect Love. Look what you was, and look what you are.

What did that? Somebody that loves you! Can't you have faith in what He's promised you, then? Real genuine love will create a confidence in His Word.

133 He caught me when I was  
nothing. I'm still nothing, but  
I'm in His hand. See, He caught  
me.

And He loved me when I was  
unlovable. He loved you when  
you was unlovable, but He  
changed you. Just like the  
colored sister said, that time in  
her testimony,



she said, “I’m—I’m not what I  
ought to be, and I’m not what I  
want to be, then I’m not what I  
used to be!” She knowed she  
had come somewhere,  
something happened.

And that's the way it is. If God,  
when I was an alien from Him,  
so loved me till He stooped  
down to get me and pick me up,  
that gives me confidence that  
He wants to use me.

He's got a purpose in doing it.  
He seen something in me. He  
seen something in you. He had a  
reason to save you, look at the  
people that's unsaved today.

Look at the millions He could  
have took beside you, but He  
took you. Amen! No one can  
take your place. Amen! You're in  
God's economy. No one can do  
it. That's His Love to you.

# 57-0806 - God Projecting His Love

23 The next day, or night, when  
I got in there...The platform was  
about as wide again as this  
entire building across here, the  
floor space,

and it was piled full of old coats  
and hats, that I might pray over  
them hats and things for the  
people.

Coming on the platform that  
night, about the fourth or fifth  
person, I noticed an old  
wrinkled-faced man.

And as he come up, he was  
blind, and he kept saying  
something. The interpreter was  
speaking it, “Was he  
approaching the man that was  
going to pray for him?”



As he kept telling, “Yes.” He  
fumbled in his old ragged coat  
pocket, brought out a little pair  
of beads and begin to say  
something over these beads.

I told him; I said, “Put it away,  
brother. You don’t have need of  
that now.” And he stuck it in his  
pocket. And I looked at him; I  
begin to think.

25 And the old man, as he stood there I begin to feel sorry for him. I looked at his old ragged coat. I put my shoulders up the side of his to see if my coat would fit him. I looked at his feet:

no shoes on, great callouses on his feet, dusty all the way up as far as you could see, where his ragged trouser leg. My shoe wasn't nothing like big enough for him. And I begin to look, and I thought,

“That poor old man maybe never had a good meal in all of his life.” Oh, the economics of Mexico is very poor. The brick mason gets about eight pesos a day.

And it takes about four days  
good hard labor to buy himself a  
pair of shoes. That's Pancho  
Frank. What does Pedro do,  
working for about two pesos  
with six or eight children to  
raise?

Oh, it's terrible. And I thought,  
“After all that, and then  
nature...The devil has given him  
evil to blind his poor, old,  
blinded eyes. How cruel it was  
to him.” And I begin to enter  
into something;

I can't express it; it was a love of sympathy. And as the old fellow come and laid his head over on my shoulder, and I hugged that old ragged coat, I said, "Merciful God, please help this poor old blind daddy."



If my dad would've lived, he'd have been about that age. Will You help him?" And I heard him hollering, "Gloria Dios."

And the man could see as good as I could. The people begin screaming everywhere. What was it? It was entering into that fellowship of his suffering in his blindness. You must do it.

26 If ever I had a time of success of praying for anyone, is when I could enter into the fellowship with them, feel their infirmities, feel their conditions.

Then something in you goes  
down beyond the reasoning and  
prays the prayer of faith for the  
sick. You've got to feel for a  
man.

You've got to sympathize with  
him. You've got to be with him  
before you can help him. Then  
you enter into some sort of a  
deepness; it's the love of God.  
It's beyond human love.

From A Bank  
President...To A Drunk  
On The Street For Lack  
Of Love

## 59-1231 - And From That Time

45 Now, I suppose there's  
practically all of us here, tonight,  
could call to member,  
remembrance of certain things  
that taken place at certain time.

From that time, something  
changed. Such-and-such a thing,  
it happened at that time. And  
from that time on, it was  
different. And it's a good thing  
that we can.



And some of those memories, of  
things that we think of, is  
worthy things that changed.  
And there's some things that is  
not so worthy of thinking of.

46 For instance, if the woman of an ill-fame, that she said, “There was a time that I was a good, righteous, moral girl.

And on a certain night, or a certain place, a certain thing happened.” And since that time, she’s been on the wrong road.

Her life has been marred with sin, and blackness and darkness, and only judgment waits her. But she can remember, from that certain time, it happened when she took the wrong road.

47 The—the drunk man, tonight,  
on the streets, that trying to  
drink his sorrows away. You  
might pick him up.

Like I was down on the bowery  
here, some time ago, in New  
York, the great center of the  
drunken people. I was walking  
with a certain minister. And  
there laid a man, oh, just plenty  
of men,

harmless, helpless, laying there  
with the front of their clothes all  
wet, and—and their beards all  
over their faces, and just in a  
terrible condition. And they  
were perfectly harmless.

48 And this minister said, “Pick that one up, and just ask him.”



49 And I went over to this man  
which was laying with one foot  
across a bumper of a car, and  
his head laying down on the  
street, and where that he had  
been unable to—to—to go at  
times, of to the rest rooms.

Oh, he was just in a terrible  
condition. And I took a hold of  
him, and I said, “Can you  
speak?” And he wouldn’t make  
me no answer.

50 So the minister got down. He  
knowed more about how to deal  
with him. And he asked him,  
“Who are you?”

51 And finally he got him roused  
up enough, till he would say, “If  
you’ll buy me a drink!” And  
come to find out, he could point  
his finger to the bank that he  
used to be president of.

52 “Well,” he said, “we are  
preachers. Could you tell me  
what took place?” “If you’ll  
promise me a drink!”

53 Well, we couldn't do that. I  
said, "I couldn't add sorrow to  
your sorrows. I want to help  
you."

54 All his story. He come home,  
one night, and there was a,  
what he called, a “Dear John”  
letter on the—the table.

Then, his wife had left him. And  
had...He loved her. And she had  
taken his children. And he was  
divorced, and she had run away  
with another man.



And he said, “I didn’t know what to do, to shoot my brains out, or what to do. So I—I went down to the saloon.” And from that time, there he was. That’s all over the world.

63 For instance, the young married couple. There was a certain time that they got married. And they—they put their vows together. And they pledged, one to another, their loyalty.

And they said, that, “We will love, honor and cherish each other, as long as we both live.”  
But there come a time that something happened.

64 All these things,  
there—there's a time when  
something happens. And maybe  
all their vows, and all the  
leagues of nations, and so forth,  
maybe had good intention,

but they all come to an end. All become crumbling, beneath the—the—the feet of man. With all the good intentions we could have, but all must come to an end.

65 But there is a time that  
where man can come to  
something that's Eternal. That's  
when, a man, the time man  
meets God. That's when  
something happens that's  
Eternal.

66 We do our mistakes. And we  
make our vows on New Year's  
night, to only break them the  
next day. We turn new pages,  
and we assign vows.

And we go to priests and...We  
don't, but Catholics do. And  
make confessions, and sign  
pledges, and we come to the  
altar and turn new pages, but all  
in vain.



For, the next time somebody  
crosses our path or something,  
that old temper will fly right  
back again. Every time that we  
get into trouble or something,  
it'll happen again.

67 But there is a place where a man can come, to a time, that will change him forever, for  
Eternal.

“He that will come to Me, I will  
in no wise cast out,” said Jesus.  
A man can come to God, and his  
whole Eternal destination is  
changed.

And a man can meet God, and  
he can never be the same  
anymore. You can't meet God  
and ever remain the same  
person you was.

If you turn away from Him, you'll  
be a worst person than you ever  
were. If you receive Him, you  
got Eternal Life, and He'll raise  
you up at the last day, by His  
promise.

## 62-0211 - Oneness

33 We know we make mistakes,  
but you mustn't look at that.  
It's not your mistakes, because  
you're always going to have  
them.

But, you see, it's following His Rules, following what He said do.

Stumble and falling doesn't have one thing to do with It. A real true servant, if he'll stumble, he'll get up again.

If he wobbles, God pulls him  
right back in the path, as long as  
he's in the path of duty. But if  
he's off of the path of duty,  
God's not obligated to him.



But as long as he's in the path  
of duty, God's obligated to him,  
knowing that he's just a man or  
a woman. He's obligated to that  
person as long as they're in the  
path of duty.

5. To Share Grace, Our  
Own Make-Up Must Be  
Grace- We Only Give  
What We Have.

The Lord's  
Prayer-Forgive Our  
Trespasses As We  
Forgive

## 60-0805 - Lamb And Dove

56 ...Here not long ago, I was holding a meeting in the city; I walked into a place.

We'd been eating across the street in a little Dunkard restaurant. It was up somewhere in Ohio. Honey, you remember where it was at? I forget. It was somewhere up in Ohio, there; we

was in a big armory building. It was packed out, and thousands of people. They kept me out in the country, 'cause there's was so many down there knowed where I was living.

And it...Went out in the country  
and we'd eating across, a little  
Dunkard Restaurant, very nice  
clean, little ladies, walking  
around there so nice and  
everything.

And so then, Sunday, they closed up and went to church. And I hadn't eat for two days, so I had to preach that afternoon.



57 And I went across to a modern little restaurant across the street, or across the road where the highways cross, and went over there, and when I walked in there it was disgracefully.

Standing, playing a slot machine, was a—a officer, police officer, about my age. You know, he's married, with his arm immorally around a woman, playing a slot machine, and gambling's illegal in Ohio.

There you are. I looked back across there, and there set a—some of these pretended Elvis Presleys, with these, like a duck setting on the back of their head,

and—and all that kind of nonsense, hoodlums with their trousers pulled down like this, and setting there with a young girl in their arms. I just couldn't say it in a mixed audience.

58 I looked setting over to the right; there set a elderly woman, old enough to be my grandmother almost, setting there with purple stuff on her lips,

and her toenails painted the same, with a little pair of these little immoral clothes, and the poor old thing, her hide hanging down like this on her arms,

and setting there with little blue spots on her face like this, where she'd painted them, with hair that was colored blue. And I looked, and I thought, "Oh, my."

And two old men setting there,  
and it summertime, one of them  
with a big army overcoat on, a  
scarf hanging down like this,  
setting there with that poor  
lady, and beer setting around  
there, drinking.



And one of them looked up to  
the other, and said, “You think  
the rain will hurt the rhubarb?”

And they excused themselves  
and went to the rest room. And I  
stood there;

I said, “God, You in Your  
holiness, how could You ever  
stand to look at that, when it  
kills me to look at it?” I said,  
“Why, don’t You strike the thing  
off the earth? Don’t let it here  
no longer.”

I said, “My little Sarah and  
Rebekah there, had to be raised  
up in such as that,” I said, “God  
strike it from the earth; You’re  
holy, how can You do it?”  
Something said to me, “Get  
behind the door.”

59 I went back behind the door and stood there. I waited a little bit; a vision come: I saw a world turning. And around the world was a mist; that looked like blood, spraying around.

And I looked in there, and there I was doing things wrong. Every time I'd do something wrong, my sins would start before God, and God would slay me for it, but Jesus was standing there like a bumper.

He caught it. I'd see the tears run down His cheeks, and I'd do something else bad, His Blood would hold it, keep it from—from touching me, from killing me.

God would kill me. Eat...“The day you eat thereof, the day you die.” And I looked at it. And in the vision I went up to Him, I said, “Lord, I’m ashamed of myself.”

There laid my book laying there  
with all kinds of evil wrote on it.  
I said, “Will You forgive me,  
Lord, that I put You in that  
condition? Did my sins 'cause  
You to have to die for me?”



Oh, Lamb, please forgive me for my sins. I won't do that no more." He reached back, tapped His hand like this, and wrote across the book with His own Blood,

“Pardoned,” throwed it over behind Him. Then He did, He opened up a new book. I said, “Thank you, Lord; I’ll do anything You tell me to do. I love You, Lord Jesus.”

60 He said, “Now, I freely forgive  
you for all that you’ve done.”  
And then He turned, and I seen  
the woman. Said, “But you  
wanted to strike her off the face  
of the earth.”

Oh, I felt about that big. I said,  
“Forgive me, Lord.” When the  
vision left me, I walked out to  
the little table where she was at,  
and I said,

“How do you do?” And she  
looked up; she was half-drunk.  
She hiccupped a couple of  
times, said, “Oh, hello.”  
And—and I said, “May I set  
down?” She said, “Thank you, I  
have company.”

I said, “I didn’t mean it in that way. I’d just like to say a word to you.” And she said, “Say on.” And I set down; I said, “How long you been leading this life?” She looked over at me, and poor old thing, and I—I thought,

“My, no matter how—what’s  
she’s went through...” And I told  
her what had happened. I said,  
“You pardon me.” She said, “Are  
you that minister down here,

Mr. Branham, that's in...?" I said,  
"I am." She reached over and  
got a hold of my hand,  
trembling, commenced to  
crying; she said, "Sir," she said,  
"my husband was a preacher."



She said, “After his death...I  
have two girls; they’re Sunday  
school teachers, both of them.  
And she told me the story, what  
happened, the way she was  
leading. She said, “I’m past  
hope.”

I said, “No, you’re not. No,  
you’re not.” She said, “I—I want  
to straighten up.” But she said,  
“I have no place to start.” I said,  
“What, right now. God’s  
showing me behind the door,

that vision there, me wanting to  
strike you off. And He said, 'He  
forgive me, and I want to  
condemn you.' Lady, forgive  
me." There she took a hold of  
my hand. I led her right out  
there, them little old shorts on,

right in the middle of the—that  
floor like that, and knelt down,  
and we had a real prayer  
meeting there. When I got  
through, people were crying,  
walking around there.

61 I tell you, brethren,  
sometimes we have to speak  
against sin; it's not to hurt the  
person; it's to bring them to  
recognize, bring them to a spot  
to recognize. Like our Lord, we  
don't mean to hurt or be bad;

God knows that. That  
wouldn't—that—never that  
being my soul, but it's to try to  
get people to recognize what's  
going on, what's happening.

See? And I do this so that we'll  
forsake all unbelief, and the  
things of the world, and come  
back, and be a real sweet,  
humble Christian and live for  
Him.

## 60-0522M - Adoption #3

2 I, my, I just can't see nothing else but the grace of God. That's my makeup. I always did believe in grace.



I'm just grace all over, that's all.  
It isn't I—I...even in my life,  
when I was a boy, I couldn't see  
nothing, just grace, grace.

They say, “I—I’ll...You scratch my back and I’ll scratch yours.”

Well, it’s an awful expression.

But I don’t care whether you scratch mine or not, if yours needs scratching, I’ll scratch you anyhow.

See, grace. Yes, sir. See, grace works by love. If you need it! Regardless if you never done nothing for me, I—I don't have one thing to do with you, if you need it I'll do it anyhow. Grace! Because that you need it!

## 60-0522M - Adoption #3

43 I needed saving. There was nothing could save me. There was nothing I could do about myself, I could no more save myself than nothing.

But I needed saving, because I believed in a God. And God sent His Son, made in the likeness of sinful flesh, to suffer in my place,

and I was saved, by grace alone  
was I saved. Not one thing could  
I do, or you do, to save yourself.  
And those who He foreknew  
before the foundation of the  
world...

# 6. Always Remember The Nature Of Our Father

## 65-1031M - Power Of Transformation

10 And with as many as a  
hundred and twenty people here  
together, you are bound to—to  
find things sometimes, the  
enemy will sweep in among you,



and through your minds,  
and—and start this, that. Just  
stop when he does it. Think  
back, think of this morning,  
think of the times when you're  
sitting together in Heavenly  
places in Christ Jesus.

11 Some of you are plumbers  
and some are carpenters and  
some this, that, and the other.  
You rub arms with the world  
each day, when you're out  
there.

283  
But when you see those things,  
and great temptations rise, just  
remember these little, sacred  
places where you're sitting  
together, with the only thing  
that lasts. Your jobs will fail, one  
of these days. Your health will  
fail.

Even your life, here on earth, will  
fail. But then That won't fail.  
And if He is the center of all  
things, then let's keep our  
minds on the center Post, what  
has drawed us to this.

# 59-0802 - Without Money Or Without Price

120 I owe Him my life. You owe Him your life. You owe Him your life, to serve Him; not to give it, to walk about and brag about your church denomination;

not to go about and criticize others; but to try to serve and to save others, and to bring them to a knowledge of the Lord Jesus Christ.

121 The prodigal son. In closing, I might say this. When he had wasted all his living, the father's living, with riotous living, and when he was returning home...

He was laying in a pig pen, and he come to himself. And he said, “How many hired servants, my father has got, that has enough to spare, and here I am dying, for want.”



What if he tried to say,  
“Wonder if I’ve got some money  
I could pay dad back (what I  
spent in running) with?” But he  
knowed the nature of his father,  
and he said, “I will arise and go  
to my father.”

122 The father never said, “Wait a minute, son! Are you bringing my money back?” No. He never charged him for his sins.

He was glad that he was coming back. He was glad that he had come to himself, because he was his son. He was his own child. He was glad he was on his road home.

Now, he didn't endorse his sin, but he was glad when he come to himself and said, "I have sinned before my God, and before my father. I will arise and go to him."

123 And when he saw him, far off, he ran to him and kissed him. And he said, “Kill the fattened calf,” without money. “Bring the best robe,” without money.

“Bring the ring,” without money, “put it upon his finger. Let us eat, drink, and be merry, for this my son was lost and is now found. He was dead, and he is alive again. Let us be happy about it.”

124 May I say this, friends, to close. The only thing that satisfies, the only real things there is, the only good things there is, cannot be bought with money.

They are free gifts of God, by Jesus Christ: salvation of the soul; joy. Come and eat, and be satisfied. Wherefore do you spend money for that which is not bread?



and your labour for that which satisfies not? hearken diligently unto me, and eat...that which is good, and let your soul delight itself in the fatness.

Incline your ears, and come to me: hear, and your soul shall live; and I'll make an everlasting covenant with you, even the sure mercies of David.

125 All things that are lasting,  
all things that are good, all  
things that are pleasant, all  
things that are Eternal, are free,  
and cost you nothing.

At the ending of the writing of this Book, it said, “Whosoever will, let him come and drink from the Waters of the fountains of Life, freely,”

without money, without price.  
Why do you spend your money  
for that which satisfieth not,  
and let the real things that does  
satisfy, free, go unpreserved by  
yourself?

157 Is there one here tonight,  
who is a Christian, who is a man  
or a person of God, but you've  
been dilatory in the way, you  
have not done as God has told  
you. You've been up and down.

You've listened to things you  
should not have listened. You've  
done things that you ought not  
have done, and you want God to  
forgive you. And you want a  
new start from tonight on.

You will make your decision for  
God right now, and say, “I’ll do  
it”? Will you raise your hand?  
God bless you. God bless you,  
you, you, you. Oh, that’s fine. All  
right.



158 Anybody else put up your hand? I want you to raise your hand. That's your making, of God. God sees your hand. Y

ou say, “What good does that  
do?” Oh, raise your right hand  
one time, to God, and find out  
what it does.

Raise your right hand, in the  
courts, swear a lie, and see what  
happens to you, you'll be caught  
by it. Raise your hand to God  
and make an oath,

and then watch if the Holy Spirit  
don't catch you by it. When God  
is at your heart's door, you  
make your decision. [Brother  
Branham knocks on the pulpit  
twenty-one times—Ed.]

159 You're at Kadesh-barnea.  
Yonder lays every blessing that  
God promised you. Yonder lays  
an old-fashion revival.

There lays joy, peace,  
longsuffering, goodness,  
gentleness, meekness, patience,  
laying before you, and you don't  
possess it. It's yours. God has  
promised it to you. Do you want  
it?

160 Is there a family here, about  
to be broke up? You argue and  
fuss with one another, and you  
know you oughtn't to do it.  
You're ashamed, the way you  
act around your wife, or your  
husband, and you want God,

tonight, by His grace, to give  
you grace to overcome, to put  
your arm around he or she, and  
say, “Honey, by the grace of  
God, from tonight on, our  
decision, ‘I’ll live for God.’” Raise  
your hand.



Is there a family? Everyone with  
your head bowed now. Just raise  
your hand. [Blank spot on  
tape—Ed.] I'm so thankful that  
there's not. But if there is, God  
knows how to take care of all  
things.

50-0813E — God Revealing  
Himself To His People

66 Now, look. There was some lepers set at the gate one time, of Samaria, when the Syrians had it besieged.

Do you remember the story in the Bible? They said, “Why do we set here until we die? If we go in the city, we die; they’re starving.

If we—if we set here, we die. If we go down to the camp of the Syrians, if they kill us, we just die, 'cause we're go—going to die anyhow. Well, if they save us, we live.” Isn't that right?

And by that mere little shadow of faith, they moved towards the camp of the enemy, and God rewarded them. Now, when He saved them, that saved the whole, oh, all Israel.

Isn't that right?

Now, you're not asked tonight to go to the camp of the enemy. You're asked to come to the house of Father, where He's expecting you to come for your healing.

Well, why do you set here till you die? Let's do something about it. Let's believe God. Let's go out, face it with God's Spirit upon us.