

"Jesus Christ, the same yesterday, and today, and forever."—Hebrews 13:8

The Voice of Healing

AN INTER-EVANGELICAL PUBLICATION OF THE LATTER-DAY SIGN-GIFT MINISTRIES

VOLUME I

SHREVEPORT, LOUISIANA, DECEMBER, 1948

NUMBER 9

Attention, Canadian Friends!

Brother Branham plans to be in Canada during March and April of the coming year. It was our happy privilege to spend several delightful hours with him in Seattle during his recent meeting held in the Civic Auditorium there, and to share in the joy of what God has done, and is doing for him.

Indeed, "the labourer has been partaker of the fruits," for our brother, who has given himself so unreservedly to the ministry of bringing divine healing to others, has himself experienced a miraculous visitation of the power of God. Physically worn out from intensive service in great city-wide meetings, our brother was on the verge of total collapse last Spring.

It was thought advisable that he spend some time in rest, and waiting on God. It was during this period that God miraculously visited him, quickening his body, so that now it is our brother's happy testimony that he has "never felt better in his life."—W. J. Ern Baxter.

William Branham and F. F. Bosworth United in Great Healing and Evangelistic Campaigns in Pacific Northwest

Fresno, California, and Seattle, Washington, Visited by Party

Amazing! Wonderful!
Incurable diseases supernaturally diagnosed and healed!

Nothing like it in modern history!

"GIFT OF HEALING"
"On May 7, 1946, an angel appeared to Reverend Branham and said (in part), 'I am sent from the presence of Almighty God to tell you that God has sent you to take a gift of healing to the peoples of the world.'"

The message of the angel is verified in the Branham Meetings nightly, before the eyes of thousands.

—Evangelist F. F. Bosworth.

The revival began on Sunday, October 24, at the University Gospel Tabernacle, Rev. Paul E. Freligh, pastor. The revival, with Mrs. Bosworth and myself in charge, began eight days before Bro. Branham

Pastor Reports Continuation Of Revival After Campaign Closes

Scores of people have quite evidently been born again and hundreds healed during the campaign which is now in its third week in Seattle. During the second week Brother William Branham was with us, ministering to thousands every night in the Civic Auditorium, with a capacity attendance last Sunday night estimated at about eight thousand.

The week preceding Brother Branham's arrival, the church of which I am Pastor—the University Tabernacle—had conducted services with the Rev. F. F. Bosworth, which proved to be the finest possible preparation for the Civic Auditorium meetings. Now in the third week, the meetings are held in the commodious Masonic Temple and continuing, or resuming, under the splendid spiritual instruction and fervor of Brother Bosworth's ministry, we are still witnessing most remarkable healings



Seattle Civic Auditorium is packed and hundreds unable to get in during great Branham Campaign. This photograph shows the audience to which the Branham-Bosworth party ministered Sunday, November 7, 1948. (See page 4 for testimonies).

FLASH! Freeman party will conduct great city-wide meeting in Los Angeles beginning Tuesday, Jan. 11, at Bethel Temple for first part of campaign. Then to:

Paul Rader Tabernacle
123 N. Lake Street
Los Angeles

arrived. The Holy Spirit was present in power from the very first service. More than half of each audience became seekers for various blessings of the Gospel at every service. The last two nights, the response was so great that the large inquiry room had to be abandoned and the after

(Continued on Page 2).

and cases of real salvation and deepening of believers. This fact is an indication of the harmony existing between Brother Bosworth and Brother Branham, as well as a demonstration to the public of the unity of true believers.

It has given us great pleasure to find
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Branham and Bosworth Combine Efforts in Seattle

(Continued from Page 1)

service was conducted by Mrs. Bosworth in the main auditorium of the tabernacle.

Bro. Branham arrived on Tuesday, November 2, and the revival was moved to the great Civic Auditorium, and a large audience greeted Brother Branham at the very first service, notwithstanding the fact that this particular Tuesday was election day and rain had fallen throughout the day. We were all surprised that such a great audience gathered under such circumstances. A delegation of thirty ministers, who had attended the great Tacoma Revival in the large Ice Palace last spring, sent word that they would be in the opening service. Hundreds of others from Tacoma were also present.

Captain Al Farrar of Tacoma, Captain of Detectives and nationally known racket buster who had attended the Tacoma campaign, was present and told from the platform of some of the miracles he saw performed in Tacoma. He told of how an officer on the police force in Tacoma had his son brought into the Ice Palace on a stretcher and the boy was instantly healed and he is now holding a fine position. After this healing of the police officer's son, the Chief of Police, Robert Marshall; Captain Farrar, Chief of the Detectives; Frank Mahler, prominent motor dealer at Tacoma, and other leading business men arranged a special luncheon in honor of Bro. Branham.

Captain Farrar also spoke from the platform at two services later in the week. As he watched the miracles being performed, I saw him bite his lips and shake his head with tears flowing. He was amazed at seeing demons cast out and dying people rise from their cots, pick up their blankets and pillows and walk off the platform during the meetings at Tacoma.

BRO. BRANHAM'S STRENGTH RESTORED

It rejoiced our hearts at the coming of Bro. Branham to see him in perfect health after being supernaturally recovered from the effects of the last two years of strenuous ministry which had produced great exhaustion.

BRO. BRANHAM'S MINISTRY

In Bro. Branham's ministry here, there burst upon hundreds a new light into the meaning and efficacy of Calvary. His preaching was sane, clear, scriptural, a great Gospel. The audience saw Zacharias' word, "not by might nor by power, but by my spirit," illustrated concretely. We realized anew what Paul meant when he said, "I came not unto you with enticing words of man's wisdom, but in demonstration of the Spirit and with power." We thank God that we have ever lived to see such a day. Bro. Branham is a man of great faith and is always cheerful and optimistic. There were no denunciations of or glorying in man. He is humble, placid,

trustful, so confiding, a spirit of buoyancy and joyousness in which he gave God full sway in the use of His own chosen instrumentality that with the benedictory face and Christly spirit, we are sure that many have taken an advance step in "how to do Christian work." His modesty and humility disclosed the spirit of the Master. We are sure that hundreds are enjoying the greatest spiritual uplift from this short revival. Many hearts are full to running over. Their joyful countenances are a precious memory.

Those incurably afflicted, at the divine command spoken through the lips of clay, arose from dying cots and ambulance stretchers and walked away carrying their blankets and pillows! On the last Sunday night, among those in the healing line was a noted missionary who was the founder of the Orphanage and Refuge Society of Palestine, brought to the meeting from Yakima, Washington. He was in the last stages of consumption. The government paid his fare home to America. He was wheeled across the stage on an ambulance stretcher to Bro. Branham. The afflicting spirit was immediately cast out and the missionary commanded to arise, receive divine strength and be well. Without the slightest hesitation, to the amazement of the great audience of eight thousand people, he arose and walked off the platform and down to his wife who was sitting in the front of the auditorium near the ambulance patients.

She and her husband threw their arms around each other weeping for joy, and his son came from the audience, embraced his father and mother, and they all walked together across the front of the auditorium and down one of the side aisles to the back of the building. This missionary has four children, with two girls born in Palestine.

In the Civic Auditorium there were three services each day, one at ten o'clock in the morning when Mrs. Bosworth spoke each time to a great audience, after which prayer cards were given to those needing healing and then I preached each afternoon at 2:30 P. M. and again at 6:30 P. M. In each of the afternoon services, when the invitation was given for those needing the mercies of God, hundreds instantly sprang to their feet to be included in the prayer. On the last Friday and Sunday afternoons, there were in the neighborhood of two thousand in each service who sprang to their feet. A part of them were Christians who desired various blessings included in the Gospel.

In the very first service, fully one-half of the great audience came from surrounding towns and cities, many of them from Canada. In the neighborhood of one hundred ministers of the Gospel from various

churches in Seattle and other towns sat in a reserved section in front of the platform while others sat on the stage. Their souls were stirred by the Spirit of God.

A wheel chair case, a lady who was supposed to die on Friday, was healed that night and arising instantly pushed her wheelchair down the aisle. She was back on the following afternoon, and when I passed the secretary's desk, she was there giving him her testimony. Others on stretchers arose after prayer, picked up their blankets and pillows, and went home.

It stirred my soul to hear Bro. Branham in every case diagnose the diseases and afflictions as I read the same on the healing card. Bro. Branham had not seen any of these cards.

On Sunday night a man who had brought a lady in his car to the meeting the night before told Mrs. Bosworth that this lady had a closed nasal passage, a goiter and an open sore on her leg caused by a previous injury and the sore would not heal. She was healed while sitting in her seat without being prayed for.

A blind man prayed for on Sunday night was told to walk to the pulpit and touch a minister on the nose which he did, pulling the preacher's nose!

The meeting at the Civic Auditorium closed on Sunday night, November 7.

The great auditorium was packed with perhaps 1500 unable to get seats. Many, because of the fire ordinance, were not permitted to enter the auditorium. There were so many that could not be prayed for that Mrs. Bosworth and I were urged to remain a week longer and pray for the sick.

So, this week we are conducting services at the Masonic Temple and the power of God has been most wonderfully present during the first two nights working miracles for the sick and afflicted. The first night about twenty-five totally deaf ears were healed one right after the other before praying for those suffering with other afflictions. We will continue the services until Sunday, November 14.

Students from Bible Schools were electrified by the meetings. One young minister who brought me to the hotel in his car told me he had learned more in the meetings than he had in two years in Bible School. Many received healing while sitting in the audience and others through their own faith which came to them while reading my book, "Christ, the Healer."

At the close of the campaigns, we have met those whose faces were shining through tears of joy as a result of finding Christ as their Lord and Saviour at the meetings. We are thanking God this last week for the many sinners who are pouring into the inquiry room to give their hearts to Christ.

California Cities Still Being Stirred by Freeman Campaigns

Melody Bowl Filled in Bakersfield Freeman Healing Campaign

REV. CLAUDE WEAVER
Cochairman of Local Committee

We have just concluded three weeks of splendid meetings with the Freeman Evangelistic party. Twenty-four Full Gospel Churches in Kern County cooperated to bring to this locality the grandest revival that has been experienced here in many years. The Melody Bowl, largest building available for such a meeting, was secured and was crowded with thousands of people attending—over 4,200 people crowded into the building on the last night. Over 600 were definitely saved. Brother Freeman personally prayed over each convert before giving them to an altar worker, who in turn took the convert into a prayer room, where he was instructed in the ways of salvation further and allowed to pray through. Many were the cries of the penitents, weeping their way to God. Hallelujah!

People came from hundreds, even thousands, of miles to be prayed for, some believing, some curious, but all hopeful of being helped. We saw infallible proof that they were being healed through Brother Freeman's ministry. To describe the scenes which we saw nightly would stagger the vocabulary of the greatest. Suffice it to say we were lifted up and made to sit in heavenly places. Incurables were instantaneously made whole, the dumb talked, the blind saw, many for the first time in their lives. A woman struck by a car and hopelessly mangled, unable to keep anything on her stomach for 62 days, is touched and she rises from her cot with shouts of praises to God; her children and loved ones hardly able to contain themselves with happiness. These scenes we will never forget. Another boy on a cot—victim of TB—rises from his bed and is for the first time in months hungry. He is taken out for a meal while we rejoice.

What feeling sweeps over one attending these services — sympathy, apprehension (can the next person be healed), uncontrolled weeping, rejoicing, smiles of gladness everywhere. Here is a minister who never once doubts, no matter how desperate the case. Great confidence begets great results.

I might go on at length, but lack of space forbids such. Healings and miracles were the order of the day instead of the exceptional. Even as I write this, I feel a warm glow, revelling in the memory that if I never see it again, at least God was good enough to visit His people in this vicinity in a genuine Holy Ghost revival. Praise His Name!

Flash From San Francisco Freeman Meetings

(Because of local conditions the Freeman meeting was held in Glad Tidings Temple, seating slightly under 2,000, rather than a public auditorium. Previous to the meeting, we were informed by Rev. L. R. Keys that the temple had never been filled during any revival in recent years. However, the auditorium was not only filled during the Freeman revival but many were turned away. We have this brief word from Rev. L. R. Keys, pastor of Glad Tidings Temple, as we go to press).

BY REV. L. R. KEYS
Pastor of Glad Tidings Temple

You'll be glad to know that our meeting closed in a blaze of glory last night. We estimate that somewhere around 1,200 people passed through the line for salvation during the campaign. We know, of course, that a certain number did not get through, but a great many did. The healings were remarkable! We expect that it will take six months to really forge through cards in follow-up work.

The Temple has been packed out for the last several nights, and last night several hundred were outside who couldn't get in at all. We had a loud speaker fixed so that they could hear.

We feel that this meeting has done San Francisco a great deal of good and it has blessed our church as well as all the others that cooperated. Last night the leading Baptist minister and his family were present and on the platform. At the close of the service he was prayed for, for healing, and seemed deeply impressed with the service.

Healed of Arthritis

Praise the Lord! I do thank and praise the Lord for His healing power. This testimony is to tell you that during the service at the Civic Auditorium last Wednesday evening I was healed of arthritis of the knee. I had been laid up for three months with a stiff left knee, and though I had been able to work the last three or four weeks, the knee was very stiff and sore. Last Monday I was given a prayer card to be prayed for this last Thursday, but instead of waiting till Thursday night, we went Wednesday, and after parking the car a block away from the auditorium, I walked over to the service.

During the walk to the auditorium my knee completely loosened up, and has been perfect ever since. Praise the Name of the Lord!

Harry M. Giles,
7003 Brooklyn
Seattle 5, Washington



Photo of Freeman Healing Campaign at Glad Tidings Temple, San Francisco. Pastor Keys declared that for many years no revival campaign had filled the temple. Inside of a week the temple was filled and many were turned away.

EXPLOITS OF FAITH

TESTIMONIES FROM THE BRANHAM HEALING CAMPAIGNS

(This month's "Exploits of Faith" page is dedicated entirely to testimonies submitted in the Seattle campaign)

"But the people that do know their God shall be strong and do exploits."—Daniel 11:32.

I had an eye that at the age of four years, the muscle was severed, that is, the one nearest my nose. The eye was operated on two years ago in an effort to straighten it and the eye was going out of focus. The doctor said it might eventually go out of focus again and they wanted to operate. I came here to the meetings on November 4, 1948, and was healed while sitting in the audience.

I came here with an extensive medical training and I wasn't ready to accept everything right off the bat. In other words, I was skeptical. Being in these meetings has been a great revelation to me. There is no doubt about it all now!

Miss Jean Smith
(Elliot 3846)
(Dental Hygienist)
1107 Cherry Street
Seattle, Washington

I was healed in the Salem, Oregon, meetings of strangulation hernia. I had this affliction for two years. I went to three doctors here in Seattle and two of them gave me six weeks to live unless I was operated on. I went to the third doctor who was a Christian and stated my case and the way I felt about it. He told me that he couldn't operate on me anyway because I was so run down. He built me up but I fought off the operation because during that time I had the promise from the Lord that he would heal me. I stood upon that promise, not knowing when it would take place. Three days before I got to the meetings, shots like electricity went through my body and I told my husband that I was going to go to the Branham meetings, whether or not he went with me. He did go with me. I was healed before I ever got past Bro. Branham. Now I know it is because when he came to me the power of the Lord was so strong that he said "Where is it?" and it was gone. I know that I was healed. Praise God! Heretofore it was impossible for me to kneel when I wanted to pray, but now I can do it for hours and it doesn't bother me a bit. I am a minister's wife.

Mrs. E. Benton
Mirror Lake, Wash.

For thirty years I have had asthma, more or less. I bought one of these books, "Christ, the Healer." I finished reading it Oct. 28 and at three o'clock Friday morning, October 29, I woke up completely choked up with asthma and I couldn't

get my breath. I rebuked the devil for binding me and in the name of Jesus Christ told Him I wanted to take Him as my Healer. In less than 15 seconds my asthma was gone and I laid down and slept until morning. I haven't been bothered with it since. There has been no wheezing or anything. Wednesday night, November 3, 1948, I was prayed for on the stage for my hearing, for my left eye which was almost gone and for a double rupture. (I went home and took my belt off and haven't been bothered with the rupture since.) I was also prayed for for severe headaches at the base of the brain and they have completely disappeared.

C. L. Williams
Bothell, Wash.
(Tel. 3326)

* * *

My affliction was semi-blindness and female disorder. My blindness started three years ago in my left eye. I was born totally blind in my right eye. I came to the meeting on Wednesday night, November 3, 1948, with the aid of a cane because of my blinded condition. Last night, November 4, 1948, after passing through the prayer line and being prayed for, I left the platform and then as I was walking down the aisle to go home, I knew the Lord had touched my body, and I was able to go home. I had to walk across the street at a very busy intersection and then I had to walk up another street where there wasn't much traffic and hardly any lights. It was very dark. I got up the hill and as I walked into my home, my husband said, "Who brought you home?" I said, "I came by myself because I can see." My husband could hardly believe it. I know I am saved because I had always been very much afraid heretofore, but last night I wasn't afraid because it was just like a light following me and I could see. Amen!

Mrs. Julie Mary DeBritz
4221 Dawson Street
Seattle, Washington
(Lander 3577)

* * *

When I was about eight years old I had a very bad fall in a canal. At the time I didn't know it, but my spine was injured. I also had my front teeth knocked out. During my high school days I suffered severe backaches and got to where one leg appeared shorter than the other one. The doctor measured my leg from the hips down and found that it wasn't my legs but it was something to do with

my pelvis and they X-rayed me and found that I had an "S" curve in my spine. They said there was nothing that could be done for me unless I had a raised shoe on one side, which I did have, more or less, but it didn't help. A year ago last fall one doctor told me that I had continuous spasms of the muscles in my back and he said he couldn't do anything for me and he recommended that I go to an orthopedic. I never got there. Instead I went to Brother Branham's meetings in Tacoma. My purpose in going there was to take my little boy who was a spastic. The last night of the meetings I went through on the faith line with him and while waiting to go on the platform it dawned on me if I could exercise faith I could be healed. Brother Branham prayed for me and said, "God bless this woman and her child." I felt something go through me. It was a wonderful feeling. When I got home both hips were straight and normal. The next day I was sore all over my body. I told the devil it was merely my organs getting accustomed to their new position. I had other proof that it was something I couldn't doubt. The first night at Brother Branham's meetings here in Seattle the same doctor told me I had an incurable disease. I was on a no-salt diet. After listening to Brother Bosworth I just accepted the Lord as my Healer and since then I have had no headaches or any symptoms of the kidney disease. Today, November 10, 1948, my doctor examined me and reports absolutely no trace of the disease of the kidneys.

Mrs. Marcia Fitch
3248 61st SW
Seattle, Washington
(West 3822)

* * *

Carol Louise had a 12-foot fall from a porch and has been crosseyed since. Her eyes were very weak. The doctors tried different patches and they said she would have to have glasses and then she might not be better. Bro. Branham prayed for her and her eyes have been made completely straight and well.

Carol Louise Palmer
(5 years old)
B. E. Palmer, father
1059 Harbor Ave. SW
Seattle, Washington

* * *

Last fall in Bro. Branham's meetings in Salem, Oregon, I was healed of a very serious heart condition—an enlarged heart. The doctors could do nothing for me.

After being in the hospital for almost a year God undertook for me and healed me. Praise God!

Mrs. Mildred Schultz
219 South Third Street
Shelton, Washington
(Tel. 649-W)

* * *

I have been severely afflicted with asthma for about ten years. Ten years ago I was taken to the hospital and was unconscious for two and one-half days. Dr. Foreman was my doctor. Since then I have been up and down with this terrible disease. One day I would be up and the next day I would be down. I came to Seattle to the Branham meetings unable to stand up more than half an hour. If I stood for longer spells I would find myself completely doubled up. My pastor, Rev. Sam McGill, Assembly of God Church, brought me up. I laid on the stretcher and as I was lying there and as Bro. Branham was praying for the sick he turned to me, looked at me and said, "Sister, what is your trouble?" I told him I was sick with asthma for ten years. He jumped down from the platform, came to me, and prayed a simple prayer and I was healed instantly. I haven't had any recurrence since Tuesday night, November 2, 1948. The Lord is good and merciful.

Mrs. Ruth Newman
Registered Nurse
Phone 647-M
528 Cascade Avenue
Shelton, Washington

* * *

I was healed at the Tacoma meetings of a growth or sponge which was in my stomach for a period of 31 years. The doctors here in Seattle looked at it through the fluoroscope and they said the growth had a cord fastened on to it toward the heart and they said the only thing they could do was to operate. They were afraid to do that. While over in the Branham meetings, on the 14th of May, 1948, I was in the prayer line and after reaching the first step, the Lord touched me before I was ever prayed for! Three days later at home the cord broke loose from the body and the growth passed off. I haven't had an ache or a pain since. Now on November 3, 1948, I am suffering no ill effects from it and I am completely healed. Praise the Lord! He has kept me all this time and the doctor can find no trace of the old trouble.

After suffering for 31 years of continuous headaches and for which the doctors said they could do nothing, I sat through these meetings, sitting in the audience praying for others and the Lord touched my body. Praise the Lord for that!

Linton L. Stevens
1429 Concord Avenue
Seattle, Washington

I have been afflicted with bad adhesions in my side for 28 years. The pain was so terrible that I could hardly eat and sleep. At the Tacoma meetings while Bro. Branham prayed for the audience, the Lord healed me and I have been completely delivered from the severe pains.

Mrs. John Shaw
3012 21st South
Seattle, Washington
(Lander 6828)

* * *

The Lord has completely healed me of cancer, weak kidneys, catarrh and a wrenched back. This is a result of Bro. Branham praying for me at the meetings in the Civic Auditorium in Seattle. Because of God's mercy and love and His healing power I am now every whit whole. I am again taking up the Cross and following the Lord Jesus Christ and, Lord willing, I am returning to the Islands of the Sea where I formerly served as a missionary.

Rev. Floyd Brown
143 South 152nd
Seattle, Washington
(Glendale 2845-W)

* * *

Seven months ago while working around the house a ladder fell on the back of my head. Later I had a stroke of paralysis. This second stroke paralyzed my right side thoroughly and caused partial paralysis on my left side. My speech was gone. I couldn't even turn over in bed. In the Bosworth-Branham Campaign in Seattle I was prayed for and faith in the Lord Jesus Christ made me whole and made me well. Today I can walk without a cane and can talk so people can understand me.

Fred Northrup
535 North 65th
Seattle, Washington

* * *

On November 4, 1948, I was prayed for by Bro. Branham in Seattle and my tumor instantly slipped down and left my body. He spoke to me on the platform and said "A deaf spirit left your body." I had been hard of hearing in both ears and was completely healed. Also in the Tacoma meetings with Bro. Branham I was healed of arthritis.

Mrs. Grace Chaney
Route 3
Snohomish, Washington

* * *

I was in bed 14 weeks and had lost 30 pounds, but prior to my coming to Bro. Branham's meetings I had been up for several weeks. For seven months, prior to the date of my healing, I could not talk above a whisper. I was prayed for on the 2nd of November, 1948, by Brother Branham in Seattle and instantly I know something happened and again my voice was restored. Praise God for complete healing.

Mrs. Ann Anderson
(Graduate Nurse)
809 Fifth Avenue
Seattle, Washington

Seattle Pastor Reports

(Continued from Page 1)

the people of God, from so many different churches and denominations, united in a new spirit of fellowship and conquest for Christ. It has seemed like a continuation of the Book of Acts and the results are similar to those recorded in Apostolic times.

We have appreciated Brother Branham's spirit of devotion to the Lord and compassion toward the people. Hundreds were prayed for every night for healing and the congregation saw people rise from their cots and walk out, carrying their bedding under their arms, while others wept for joy and praised God.

Case after case, in the healing line, gave witness, before the people, of immediate deliverance from serious ailments and infirmities. Blind eyes were evidently healed and deaf ears unstopped when Brother Branham took time to pray with each one. We saw the crossed eyes of little children instantly straightened after prayer.

Hundreds of people were present who had been healed in other meetings conducted by Brother Branham, coming from great distances to lend the support of their faith and prayers.

As a Pastor, I want to express my appreciation of the spirit and attitude of Brother Branham. Always patient, even when ready to drop with exhaustion, true to the Word, preaching it with apostolic simplicity and power, loving in disposition, fearless in meeting the enemy, filled with faith, he seemed to be one of the most truly Christ-like men we have ever met. Perhaps that is why our Brother F. F. Bosworth, whom we have known for many years to be such a man, has been able to precede, work with, and follow him in Seattle with the same type of ministry and similar results. Brother Bosworth acknowledges and is grateful for the very special gift which God has given to William Branham, especially the remarkable gift of diagnosis.

This gift of diagnosis so mightily impressed the people it was at least as great a contributing factor in producing faith as were the healings themselves. Very many who were perfect strangers to Brother Branham had their ailments accurately diagnosed by this strange gift of discernment and confirmed Brother Branham's word by acknowledging publicly that it was so.

I am herewith enclosing several written testimonies compiled by a man with experience as a court stenographer. These are only a few of many received in Seattle. Bob Wesley is the reporter's name. He is known to us as a fine Christian gentleman.

(Rev.) Paul E. Frelich
Pastor of University Gospel
Tabernacle
E. 42nd St. and Brooklyn Ave.
Seattle, Washington

THE VOICE OF HEALING

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of the
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Jack Moore.....Co-Editor
F. F. Bosworth.....Associate Editor
William Freeman.....Associate Editor
Anna Jeanne Moore....Managing Editor

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Peace on Earth . . .

As we approach the Christmas season, the angels' song of peace on earth stirs our minds to pray for that peace to become the universal song of men of this earth.

The conflict between good and evil in our world has continued long . . . and shall it ever come to an end? Will the tremendous struggle of which this planet has been the theater for six thousand years be prolonged indefinitely? Shall another long series of generations be born, suffer, groan and die without any solvent of the fearful mystery, or any sign of an end to the dismal warfare?

Believers in the speedy return of the Adorable Jesus are confident that the crisis of the long battle and its issues has been determined by infinite wisdom. They draw the consolation which sustains them amidst the darkness from the fact that their confidence is warranted by prophetic revelation. What else could uphold one in view of world chaos. And this prophetic revelation, whatever may be thought of it by those who have not realized its value and significance, is clear. The subjugation of the world to Jehovah's Anointed One is put beyond the possibility of doubt. It is placed among the settled decrees of heaven. The great prophet Isaiah gives out a wonderful prophecy in Chapter 9, verse 6 . . . "A virgin shall bear a son and His name shall be called the Prince of Peace." This in 2:2-4 . . . "And it shall come to pass in the last days that the mountains of the Lord's house shall be exalted above the hills; and all nations flow unto it. And many people shall go and say, Come up, and let us go up to the mountain of the Lord, to the house of the God of Jacob; and he will teach us his ways, and we will walk in his paths." Finally the fourth verse with the promise that the world needs sorely, "Nation shall not lift up sword against nation, neither

CHRISTMAS SHOPPERS, NOTICE!

By the time you receive this paper, Christmas will be just a few days away. We know that you have those on your shopping list who have become a problem. May we suggest that instead of rushing out and spending money for some article which will only serve as a "present" and never bring any lasting good, why not consider the items listed below . . . religious books and records, all capable of bringing the recipient a lifetime of pleasure, spiritual food, and lasting good. All are inexpensive, simple to order and we promise Christmas delivery on all orders received into our office before Dec. 18. There is no time to lose . . . Order today!

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shall they learn war any more . . ." Amen. Even so come Lord Jesus with Thy everlasting kingdom of peace.

Healed at Seattle Meeting

I was healed of an abscess at the opening of the left lung. The doctors told me they would have to put a tube in for it to be drained. The Lord touched me while I was sitting fifteen seats back as I was praying for others. The doctors had taken two different X-rays. One of them showed the abscess completely gone! The doctors marvelled at what had taken place. I told the doctor that it was the power of God and the power of healing and that the Lord did the work. He admitted that it had to be something greater than he himself because the abscess was eating in like cancer. Thanks be unto the Lord. I can still say I am healed. Remember us in prayer.

I have been suffering since 1940 with, what the doctors termed, a fistula in the neck. Many times I choked so badly that I turned black in the face. The doctors told me that I had one chance in fifty to live with or without an operation. Food and water would catch in my throat causing severe choking spells. The doctor told me there was a hole in my food pipe the size of a twenty-five-cent piece that would not heal. Last night the Lord touched my

body and I believe the hole is closed because I have had no more effects from it throughout this whole day. I slept better last night than I have for years. I can truly say thanks be unto God—He is my helper. I believe when I go before the doctors they will find no trace of this disease at all.

Lola R. Stevens
1429 Concord Avenue
Seattle, Washington

I was not only gloriously saved but I was wonderfully healed when Bro. Branham prayed for me at the Tacoma meeting. The doctor told me that my epilepsy was incurable. Haven't had one spell since being prayed for. Praise God!

Mrs. Harry Anderson
4525 40th Northeast
Seattle, Washington
(KENWOOD 0616)

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LIFE STORY OF WM. BRANHAM

PART III

CALL TO THE FULL GOSPEL MINISTRY

Everything went lovely. My wife saved her pennies in order to get herself a gingham dress. I felt so good when we could do something for her. After two years a little boy came into our home—little Billy Paul. When I first heard him cry in the hospital I seemed to know that he was a boy, and I gave him to God before I even saw him.

HAPPENS UPON A FULL GOSPEL CONVENTION

A little later I had saved up enough money to get a fishing outfit and I went up to Lake Pawpaw in Michigan for a few days. My money didn't last very long, and I had to return. On my trip back as I crossed the Mishawaka River I saw a great number of people gathering for a meeting. I wondered what kind of people they were and decided that I would go into the meeting. That is where I got acquainted with Pentecost.

I found out that the people had gathered together for a convention. They were quite demonstrative, and all this was a little new to me. But they began singing, "I know it was the blood, I know it was the blood." Everybody began clapping their hands and I said, "I wonder what kind of people are these." Pretty soon a bishop got up and began to preach on the Baptism of the Holy Ghost. The longer he preached the more convinced I became that maybe there was something to this. I decided that I would stay until the following day. I didn't have money for a hotel room, so I went out in the country and parked in a cornfield that night and slept. Next morning I got up early and returned to the church. I had bought some rolls and milk, so that my money would hold out. When I returned to the church, quite a number of people had already gathered for morning worship.

That night there were a large number of preachers sitting on the platform. The leader said, "We haven't time to hear you all preach so we are going to ask each one just to get up and tell us your name." So when they came to me I got up and said, "Evangelist William Branham," and sat down.

The following afternoon, they had an old colored man get up and preach. He was rather decrepit and I was a little surprised to see them choose such a fellow to preach before that great congregation. He preached from the text, "Where were you when I laid the foundations of the earth, when the morning stars sang together." Well, that old fellow picked up about ten million years before the world was ever formed. He just about covered everything in heaven, came down the horizontal rainbow and preached on everything on earth up till the Second Coming of

Christ. By the time he had finished he was as spry as a young man. In fact, he said, as he went down from the platform, "You haven't got room enough for me to preach." I realized that God had done something for that man that He hadn't done for me. When he started preaching I was sorry for him, but when he got through I was sorry for myself. These people had something that I didn't have, and I wanted it.

That night I went out in the cornfield again and slept. In the morning, since I supposed nobody knew me, I decided that I would put on an old pair of seersucker trousers. My other pair had got rather creased from using them as a pillow. This was the last day that I could stay as I only had enough money left to buy gas to go home. I went back to the church and when I arrived the people were singing and shouting. I wanted the Baptism of the Holy Ghost if God would give it to me.



William Branham

ASKED TO PREACH AT THE CONVENTION

The minister in charge got up and said, "We have just had the testimony service led by the youngest preacher here. The next youngest minister is William Branham of Jeffersonville." He said, "Come forth, Rev. Branham, if you are in the building." You may be sure this startled me. I looked down and saw my seersucker trousers. So I just sat real still. In fact, I had never seen a public address system before, and I certainly didn't want to get up there and preach before all those powerful preachers. They called again, "Does anyone know the whereabouts of Rev. Branham?" But I only crouched down in my seat lower than before. The call was repeated again. The colored man sitting beside me turned around and said, "Do you know who he is?" I couldn't tell a lie, so I said, "Yessir, I know him." He

said, "Go get him." I said, "I can't." I said, "Listen, I'm Brother Branham, but I have on these seersucker trousers and I can't get up on that platform." But the colored man said, "These people don't care how you are dressed. They care about what's in your heart." Well I said, "Please don't say anything about it." But the colored man didn't wait any longer. He shouted out, "There he is! There he is!" My heart sank; I didn't know what to do. But the night before out in the cornfield I had prayed, "Lord, if these are the people that I have always wanted to find, that seem so happy and free. You give me favor before them." Well, the Lord gave me favor before them, but I hated to go up before the crowd in the seersucker trousers. But everyone was looking at me and I had to do something. So I went on up to the platform. My face was red, and as I turned around I saw the microphones and I thought to myself, "What are those things?" I prayed, "Lord, if You ever helped anybody, help me now."

I opened the Bible and my eyes fell on the verse, "The rich man opened up his eyes in hell." And I preached on the text, "And then he cried." "There were no Christians there, and then he cried. There was no church there, and he cried. There were no flowers there, and he cried. There was no God there, and he cried." I had been a rather formal preacher, but as I preached something got hold of me and the power of God came down upon the congregation.

THE BRETHREN ASK HIM TO CONDUCT REVIVALS

After the service was over—it went on for about two hours—I walked outside. A preacher came up to me. He was a great big fellow with cowboy boots, and he came up and introduced himself to me. He said, "I'm from Texas and I have a good church down there; how about holding me a two weeks' meeting?" Another preacher from Florida came up to me and said, "How about coming over and holding a meeting for me?" I got a piece of paper and took down names and addresses, and in a few minutes I had enough revivals lined up to last me throughout the year. Well, I was happy. I jumped into my little model T Ford and down through Indiana I went. When I reached home, my wife came running out and she threw her arms around me, and as she looked at me she said, "What are you so happy about?" I said, "I have met the happiest bunch of people I have ever met in my life. They are really happy, and they are not ashamed of their religion. In fact, something has happened to me since then. These people had me preach up at their convention, and what's more, I have received several invitations to preach at their

(Continued on Page 16)

"We Have Seen Strange Things Today"

BY REV. W. J. ERN BAXTER

(Brother Baxter is acclaimed one of the top-ranking preachers of the present day, pastor of Evangelistic Tabernacle in Vancouver, B. C., one of the largest Full Gospel churches in North America. He has preached as a member of the Branham Party in several campaigns, and will have charge of the Canadian Branham Campaigns).

(Luke 5:17 to 26)

"Strange things" are always to be seen where moves the Matchless Man with the seamless robe.

It had been a great day in the Master's ministry. The people thronged from near and far to wait on His words, and witness His works. Even the "Pharisees and doctors of the law were sitting by, which were come out of every town of Galilee, and Judea, and Jerusalem." It was a great congregation, and the record has this significant word to say—"The power of the Lord was present to heal them." Anything could happen.

The atmosphere was charged with the presence of God, and yet there could be sensed a subtle, cold undercurrent, as the religious doctors sat by in silent scorn. So mighty was the faith-creating presence of God that day that a poor paralytic, unable to gain access to the presence of the Master, was lowered through the tiling by friends who shared with the sick man the confidence that he would be healed.

Such faith stirred the Master, and He immediately forgave his sins. This seemed like ample excuse for the scribes and Pharisees to challenge the authority of Jesus. This they did, and then followed an amazing demonstration, rich in teaching, and powerful in manifestation. The Master associated sin and sickness by saying, "Whether it is easier to say, thy sins be forgiven thee; or to say, rise up and walk? But that ye may know that the Son of Man hath power upon earth to forgive sins (he said unto the sick of the palsy), I say unto thee, arise, and take up thy couch, and go into thine house." The man immediately arose. "And they were all amazed, and they glorified God, and were filled with fear, saying, 'WE HAVE SEEN STRANGE THINGS TODAY'."

Spoken 2000 years ago, these words are again becoming familiar to our ears, not as an echo from those far-off yesterdays, but as freshly stimulated exclamations of amazement drawn from the lips of modern men as they behold in this, their own day, the very same miraculous happenings which caused that cry of amazement in the long ago.

For lo, the paralytic leaps from his cot, the blind man opens wondering eyes to catch his first glimpse of God's created handiwork, the deaf ears are made to hear,



W. J. Ern Baxter

and the burdened and tethered hearts are delivered, and set free, and men go away, exclaiming, "Strange things!—we have seen strange things today."

And so, as the sun of human history sinks in the glowering western sky of these troubled days, behold "there is a light at eventide," and the "children of light" rejoice in the restoration of the manifest powers of their soon-returning Master. Great auditoriums groan with their burden of suffering humanity as the servants of Jesus move from city to city, to minister life and healing to them in "the Wonderful Name." The signal fires of divine reviving are being kindled on a thousand hills, and "the shout of a king is in our midst."

We were told that He had withdrawn His mighty hand when He went home to the Father in the glory-land. He had just been loaned to earth for a few short years with His gifts of blessing, of healing, and comfort, but these He had taken back with Him, and we must not expect them, but must be satisfied with a cold and naked faith which has no right to expect these things.

And so men sought to warm their hands over the ashes of a fire which no longer burned. It is little wonder that the church of God moved into the cold, wintry days of the Dark Ages, when the chilly blast of the bitter north wind found the "little flock" of succeeding centuries, bound together in groups, warming each other with the faithful testimony of His Person and Work, and longing for the hour of deliverance. The faithful cry of these saintly supplicants was destined to be heard, and to the camp of Israel God dispatched His Davids. "Time would fail us to tell of"

these champions, of Huss, and Latimer, and Ridley, of Luther, and Zwingli, and Calvin, and Knox, of Wesley and Whitfield, and many others. From glory to glory, and from strength to strength, the people of God move on. Moving from one great truth to the other, rediscovering the things that had been lost—justification, sanctification, the coming of the Lord, the priesthood of all believers, the baptism of the Holy Spirit, spiritual gifts—all designed to make His church glorious. Not glorious as several groups, each separated from the other, but glorious as one great army, traveling under a single banner, owning a common faith, confessing a single Lord.

Is it thought then, a thing impossible that in our day God should raise up men to further His programme of unity and power, gathering to one great testimony all those who name His Name in sincerity and in truth, until whole communities are shaken by the power of God, and signs and wonders are wrought in the Name of the holy child Jesus? Indeed, no. For this is the very will of God concerning us, and we are witnessing it before our very eyes. We are seeing "strange things this day."

Such glorious advances, however, are not realized apart from vigorous and vicious opposition. It has always been so, and our present day is no exception. For, just as on that day, long ago, as the Great Physician stood in the midst of the multitude to heal the sick, and speak words of comfort to the distressed, there were present quibbling, carping Pharisees, so today, under similar circumstances, we find them present, bearing all the earmarks of their ancient forebears. It is written of them that they "began to reason, saying, who is this which speaketh blasphemies? Who can forgive sins but God alone?" They were there that day, and they are still with us. These religionists are always to be found where God is moving, seeking to inject questions intended to create unbelief, jealously guarding their own religious goodness, and setting themselves up as authorities. They have always been offended in the presence of Jesus' words and works, and He charged them in His day with "teaching for doctrines the commandments of men" (Matt. 15:19). These touchy teachers of the law were upset by our Lord's charge against them, and apparently made it known, for we read that Jesus' disciples came to Him and said, "Knowest thou that the Pharisees were offended, after they heard this saying?" (vs. 12). To this the Master replied, "LET THEM ALONE: they be blind leaders of the blind."

Now, although such men are not easy to convert, their mouths can be shut by the demonstration of the miraculous, their

quibbles quenched by the preaching of the word of truth, and their pompous pronouncements made ridiculous by the simplicity of honest conviction.

There is little value in arguing with the self-assertive intellectual, or the self-complacent religionist, comfortably established in his ecclesiastical easy chair. He is best answered by a demonstration of the power of God, and although he himself may not have the honesty to embrace the truth, his vicious grip of influence will be broken, and honest, seeking, God-hungry hearts will be set free to follow the Master.

Thus, Jesus perceived their criticisms, and upset their protests. They had questioned His right to forgive sins. So, to prove that it was His to deal with the root of all human distresses, He spoke the word of authority, and smote the fruit, even the sickness borne by the faithful man. And in so doing, gave eloquent proof to the fact that He who could curse the fruit could also lay the axe at the root.

"And immediately the man rose up before them, and took up that whereon he lay, and departed to his own house, glorifying God." That was Jesus' answer to the "Pharisees, and doctors of the law." It must be our answer today. "Strange things" were seen that day. And we are seeing them once again.

It might be well to turn technical just for a moment, and consider the meaning of this word "strange." It comes from a Greek word, "paradoxis," which will be immediately recognized as being related to our English word "paradox." Liddell and Scott's Greek lexicon defines the word as meaning "contrary to opinion, unexpected, strange, marvelous." The dictionary definition for paradox is most interesting—"a tenet or proposition contrary to received opinion; something seemingly absurd, yet true in fact. A statement or phenomenon apparently at variance with, or in opposition to established principles, yet demonstrably true."

We who have been privileged to stand with Brother Branham, and others similarly ordained of God, have witnessed this very thing. The arthritic given up by medical science as incurable, doomed to remain rigid for the rest of his days, has felt the pulsating life of the risen Christ breaking the demons of tension, and restoring rigid bones and motionless muscles to their normal functions again. The lame have been seen to walk, the deaf have heard, the blind have seen, and numberless other manifestations of divine power have been witnessed.

Now, let us see how these events correspond with the meaning of the word "strange." Are these things "contrary to received opinion," and to many "something seemingly absurd," and yet, thank God, "true in fact"? Indeed, "demonstrably true." I think we will agree that this just about describes the attitude of many. We are seeing strange things. They are

SEQUEL TO THE NOVEMBER PROPHETIC ARTICLE

Surprise Attack on Pearl Harbor to the Surprise Election of Nov. 2—2,520 Days

Last month we carried in *The Voice of Healing* an article entitled NOVEMBER, 1948, IN PROPHECY. In the article it was shown that a period of seven years, or 2,520 days (called seven times in the Scriptures), had a remarkable significance in the Bible. For example, Nebuchadnezzar's insanity lasted seven years. There were seven years of plenty in the days of Joseph, followed by another seven-year period of famine. The Seventy Weeks of Daniel's prophecy were periods of seven years each.

We then showed the manner in which events today, even as in Bible times, were following the same remarkable cycles—if anything, they were more marked. Thus from the beginning of World War I to the signing of the peace was 2,520 days. Again from the beginning of World War II until the peace conference was also 2,520 days. (Only this time there is no peace). Besides these we showed that practically all the major events were timed in cycles of 2,520 days. *That is, events at the beginning of the seven years usually have a very definite significance or relation with those at the end.*

We were especially interested in the 2,520 days following the attack on Pearl Harbor which would end Nov. 1-2, 1948—the date of the election. But at the time of writing, it appeared that the election was "in the bag." Not a newspaper, poll-taker, commentator of importance, or even the immediate officers of the President considered that Truman had a chance. George Gallup, whose polls have always shown uncanny accuracy, declared that evidence overwhelmingly showed Dewey would inevitably be the next President. On the basis of all this information it appeared

that Nov. 2 would reveal nothing that America did not already know. Then came the news, by the following morning, of the astonishing electoral landslide of Harry S. Truman, which made him President of the United States in his own right for the next four years! The event was the greatest surprise to America since the attack on Pearl Harbor 2,520 days earlier (if part days are disregarded), excepting, perhaps, the dropping of the first atomic bomb. As the Pearl Harbor event mightily influenced the history of the United States, so the election of Harry S. Truman must. For one thing, the chain of events will move swiftly now, and not hang fire for several months as they would if a new President were to be inaugurated.

World developments are at the moment pressing rapidly. The Truman Doctrine of halting expansion of the Russian Iron Curtain is well understood by the Soviets and they are acting accordingly. All of China is now in jeopardy, and an imminent collapse before Red armies suddenly threatens us worse than the Pearl Harbor disaster. The U. S. prepares to enter into a world military alliance. And events in Palestine come to a definite climax. The fact simply is that world events are not happening at random, but a definite mathematical pattern is seen, which absolutely proves that Divine Providence is directing world history. Surely all these things indicate that Jesus is coming soon!

Dec. 7-8, 1941	Nov. 1-2, 1948
Surprise attack on Pearl Harbor	Surprise U. S. Election

not acceptable to many creeds and principles of denominational conduct, and they are indeed contrary to the opinions of many, and to yet others seemingly absurd. Over against this rationalistic reaction to the manifestation of God's power, we have the many witnesses who have experienced deliverance by the power of God, and have found that these "strange things" were "demonstrably true."

In what class do you find yourself today? Are you a quibbling Pharisee, demanding that God move in accord with your views? Or are you a humble onlooker, amazed and filled with fear at what you behold? Or better still, are you as the paralytic and his friends who made an opening in the roof, that they might bring their problem to Jesus? You can be a

critic, an observer, or a partaker. Jesus is passing this way. Rush out into the road to bid Him welcome, for this is "the day of visitation," and the prophet's word is being fulfilled, there is "light at eventide." And we are "beholding strange things this day."

Healed of Kidney Trouble

For five years I have been afflicted with kidney trouble. As Bro. Branham prayed for me, I was instantly saved as well as completely healed. I am thankful to Him for healing me and for saving me.

R. W. Knittle
1940 South Sprague
Tacoma, Washington

Results of Bakersfield Meeting Examined

Follow-Up Interview One Week After Campaign Reveals Lasting Results

BY ELECTRICAL TRANSCRIPTION

Opposers of the miraculous often wait until after a healing campaign is over and then declare that no trace of the healings remain. Such statements, of course, are utterly false, but usually no steps are taken to publicly challenge such remarks, and the result is that uninformed persons get the impression that there is some truth to them.

For this reason and anticipating such attempts, Rev. C. M. Ward, a nationally-known minister and now pastor of the Full Gospel Church at 17th and O, Bakersfield, Calif., called a public meeting, giving opportunity a week after the Freeman Healing Campaign had closed, for those who desired to give testimony to their healing. Many of the outstanding miracles were of people who lived at great distances from Bakersfield and could not attend. Nevertheless a host of local testimonials were available, and the net result was to firmly establish the results of the Freeman meetings in a way that put opposers to silence. Modernism and skepticism stood ashamed and speechless before the mighty power of God. Healings of such a nature had taken place of people from every denomination that no juggling of words could explain away the glorious thing that had taken place. The meeting had a profound effect upon the business men, the physicians and the community in general. We now publish in condensed form some of the testimonies and cross-questioning of the witnesses by Rev. C. M. Ward as it was recorded by electrical transcription on the Sunday night of Oct. 17.

Rev. C. M. Ward calls the witnesses forward. (First, Mrs. Dowdy was called forward and she testified briefly concerning her mother who was marvelously healed of a stroke, and is now able to talk, read her Bible and walk in her garden. A wonderful transformation had taken place).

HEALED OF IMPEDIMENT OF SPEECH

REV. C. M. WARD: We will now hear from the gentleman on my right. What is your name, sir, and what church do you attend?

HARRY KELLER: My name is Harry Keller, of Delano, Calif., and I'm a member of the Assembly of God. I have had an impediment of speech. The muscles of my face were stiff and I had to force myself to speak. After being prayed for the muscles became loose and free and I am able to speak easily. (His speech now shows no trace of the former impediment).

I was also healed of a back affliction and I feel so different.

REV. WARD: Was this healing instant or did it take place gradually?

HARRY KELLER: It took place instantly.

BAPTIST WOMAN HEALED OF OUTWARD TUMOR

REV. WARD: We have a good Baptist friend, Mrs. Pitchford; come forward please.

MRS. PITCHFORD: I had an outward tumor. The doctor examined it and said that it would have to be removed. I came to the Freeman healing meetings and was prayed for. In two days it had completely disappeared.

REV. WARD: Had you heard anything about divine healing before these meetings?

MRS. PITCHFORD: Yes, I had heard. I don't say that I didn't before believe, but now I know.

LADY WITH DEAF EAR HEALED

REV. WARD: Mrs. Kent, come forward. Mr. Kent is a member of our church and superintendent of a construction company of this city. He is a fine Christian, though a conservative one. I know that he would not exaggerate. Now, Mrs. Kent, tell the people what the Lord has done for you.

MRS. KENT: I live at 2284 Hawthorne

avenue. I had a right ear that caused me a lot of trouble. Everything sounded on the other side of the room. Brother Freeman prayed for me. After I got home that night, I couldn't sleep for hearing the clocks ticking all night. I know that I am healed and give God all the glory.

REV. WARD: You are perfectly satisfied that the miracle has taken place.

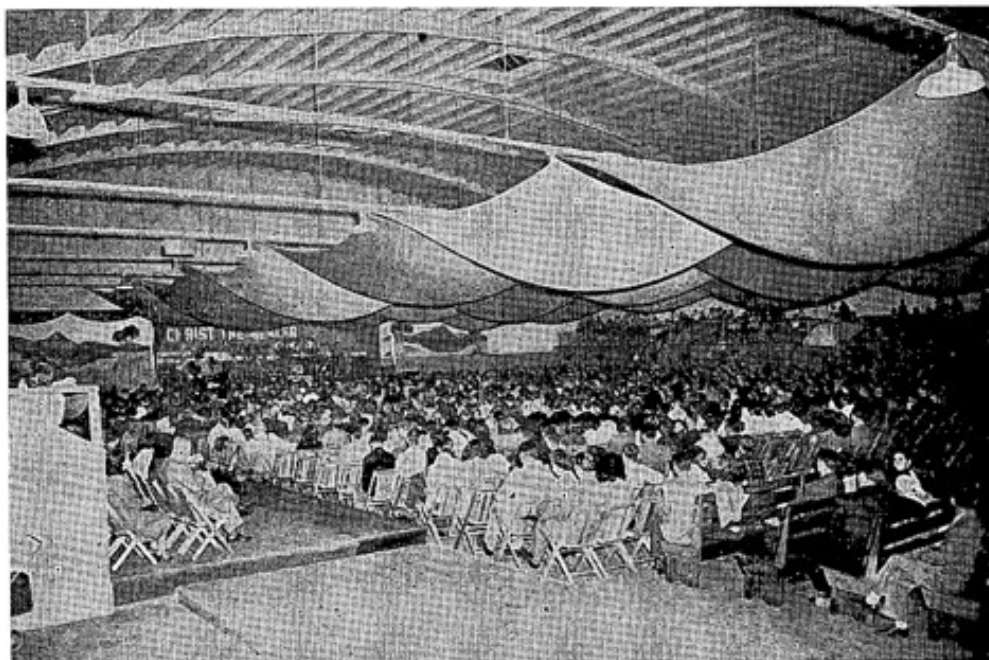
MRS. KENT: I'm perfectly satisfied, praise the Lord.

REV. WARD: Mr. Kent, is this testimony correct? (He answers in the affirmative from the audience).

NURSE HEALED OF PERNICIOUS ANEMIA AND SERIOUS EYE TROUBLE

REV. WARD: We have another lady, Irene Smith, of Taft, Calif.

IRENE SMITH: I always believed in divine healing, but never thought that I would see the blind eyes opened and the deaf to hear as I have seen in these meetings. I was going almost blind, caused by pernicious anemia. Brother Freeman prayed for my eyes and instantly I was able to read the large print at the back of the building. Now I do not need my glasses. Then he prayed for an incurable disease of the blood. I had been living on liver-hypos for about six years. The doctors said nothing else could be done. But since I was prayed for I have had another



Picture of the Bakersfield Freeman meeting early in the campaign. On closing night many were standing in the Melody Bowl, seating between 2,500 and 3,000. This was the largest religious gathering ever held in Bakersfield.

examination and my blood count is better than when I was taking shots. I work as a practical nurse at the hospital, and am busy all the time. How wonderful my healing is. My strength is unbelievable and I testify to all the nurses in the hospital.

LADY WITH SHORT LEG HEALED

REV. WARD: Now here is Sister Mary Albro of 234 H street. She wants to tell about a miracle that has been done in her body.

MARY ALBRO: I want to tell of a miracle that took place. My right leg was about half an inch shorter than my left. After being prayed for I found that by the time I got back to my seat I was healed. I also had a serious back injury and God healed me of that.

WARD: Did you feel any sensation when you were healed?

MARY ALBRO: Yes, I felt a tingling sensation through my leg.

LADY WITH DEAF EAR AND BURSTED EAR DRUM HEALED

EDNA BROWN: My name is Edna Brown and I live at 2724 Kentucky avenue. About 30 years ago I had an abscess that bursted the ear drum. I became deaf in that ear. Then in the Freeman meetings I was prayed for and instantly I began to hear out of the deaf ear.

REV. WARD: What church are you a member of?

EDNA BROWN: The Trinity Methodist Church. I shall be glad to testify to each one of the people of the church of what the Lord has done for me. (Rev. Ward tests the lady's ear by whispering into it and she is able to repeat perfectly).

BOY WITH BLIND EYE SEES

BERT OSBORNE: We are from Wasco, Calif. This boy had a cataract over his right eye. He had been to Dr. McDaniel at Wasco and he said he couldn't do anything for him. We took him to Brother Freeman and he prayed for him. Now he sees and the cataract has disappeared. He was healed also of a sickly condition.

REV. WARD: How do you know that he sees? Can we test his eyes?

MR. OSBORNE: Yes, you can test his eyes. You can see that the cataract is gone. (The good eye is covered and Rev. Ward asks him what he has in his hand. The boy answers correctly that it is a picture of a man).

REV. WARD: Now, what can those folks say who declare that there is nothing to Divine Healing? A lot of folks weren't counting on this meeting. They thought that after the meeting was over, they could say that there was nothing left to show of the healings.

LADY HEALED OF PARALYSIS

MARGARET LOWRY: I live at 1405 Lincoln and I am a Presbyterian. I had not been able to use this hand for three



Boy born deaf receives his hearing. He can now hear tick of the watch as Brother Freeman holds it to his ear.

years and my foot dragged with a sort of paralysis. (She shows the audience how she can use her hand). When I went to bed there was a tingling. In the morning I found that I could use the right hand as good as ever. Then I found that I could use my foot also. I have told the Presbyterians all about it.

MAN DEAF IN RIGHT EAR HEALED

BROTHER FLAMING: I had a bad attack of asthma and was deaf in my right ear. I was prayed for by Brother Freeman and I was healed. (Brother Ward talks to him and he hears perfectly).

HEALED OF ARTHRITIS AND SINUS

ALBERT STRIPLING: I am from Pumpkin Center. I had Arthritis and was definitely healed in the first Freeman meeting. I was healed of sinus while sitting in the audience in the third service.

LADY BROUGHT IN ON COT WALKS AWAY HEALED

REV. WARD: This lady is Elsa Dorton. Is it true that you were brought to the Freeman meetings on a cot?

ELSA DORTON: Yes, it is true. As a result of a car accident, I hadn't been able to hold anything on my stomach for 62 days. When prayed for the Lord healed

me, and I got up off the cot and have been healed and walking ever since.

REV. WARD: You didn't have to go back to the cot? Were you under the doctor's observation?

ELSA DORTON: Yes, I was under doctor's observation for eight weeks, as I had concussion and other complications. The Lord healed me when I got up off the cot and I have been healed and walking ever since. When Brother Freeman prayed for me, I felt my leg straighten and new life came into it.

REV. WARD: Were you able to walk from the building?

ELSA DORTON: Yes, I walked to the car. I work at home and prepare the meals. The doctors know all about it.

LADY HEALED OF CATARACT, GOITER AND BREAST CANCER

MRS. IONA WILSON: I live at 924 13th and attend the Mt. Zion Baptist Church. I was healed of cataract on the right eye and goiter on my windpipe. Also a sore on my right breast has gone away.

These were but a few of the testimonies that came in on this night, but these are sufficient to show the amazing results of the Freeman Healing campaign at Bakersfield which cannot be gainsaid.

LETTERS FROM THE FIELD . . .

Dear Bro. Lindsay:

I am happy to hear from you again and to learn that God is using Brother Freeman in such an unusual manner. I am continually hearing fine reports from the Freeman meetings and am highly encouraged about the Lord's unique time in calling and empowering His servants for the ministry of Bible deliverance.

I have just closed a campaign in Ada, Oklahoma, my home town, where I was healed of tuberculosis 13 years ago. From the very beginning, our tent was too small. Although we seat three thousand people, we could have used a tent more than twice as large. We had approximately 7,000 people the last night of the campaign. During the 15 days over 1,500 were saved and 7,000 entered the healing line. Many of these people united with the local cooperating churches and the pastors reported their churches are on fire and that once more God is visiting His people.

We are now sending out about 5,000 anointed cloths a month to people all over the world. We have eight full-time workers in our office beside seven who travel with me in the meetings. We are adding new stations to our radio work and are printing 25,000 copies of *Healing Waters Magazine* monthly.

By the time you receive this letter I will be in Denver, Colorado, in the Municipal Auditorium in another great campaign. We shall also be in Cleveland, Ohio, Nov. 17-28.

I sincerely pray that God shall bless you and your great work and I hope it is my pleasure to see you again soon. Please convey my sincerest personal regards to Brother Freeman.

Yours Because of Him,

Oral Roberts.

LETTER FROM DENVER

Our Denver Campaign is glorious—literally thousands are thronging the Municipal Auditorium—hundreds have been saved and many miracles have been wrought through our blessed Lord Jesus Christ. Two wheel-chair victims got up and walked, and one of them pushed his wheel chair out. God is visiting this world with His "Final Outpouring" before Jesus comes.

LETTER FROM DALLAS, TEXAS

Oct. 30, 1948.

I am slated here through Nov. 7, but if the good weather prevails we may have to stay longer as we are having one of our largest and most fruitful meetings. Already more than 500 have prayed through the first week and we cannot seat the crowds—1,500 stood Friday night. We plan on a larger tent seating close to 5,000.

Rev. Oral Roberts
Tulsa, Okla.

(Brother Roberts intends to get a larger tent, and would like to dispose of the one that he now has seating 3,000. The tent has been used only one season, and he will sell the tent for what he gave for it and give the buyer a new Chevrolet truck costing \$4,000. Those interested correspond with Brother Roberts direct, Box 2187, Tulsa, Oklahoma.)

EVANGELIST WM. F. A. GIERKE

Dear Bro. Lindsay:

A friend of mine handed me a copy of *The Voice of Healing*, and having read contents and policy, I can assure you that I can say a hearty "Amen" to it. I am tremendously interested in the last-day sign-gift ministry. I used to be a lawyer for many years until I lost my eyesight which compelled me to discontinue my practice. I was not entirely blind but my eyes became useless. But I praise God for that dark experi-

ence out of which was born spiritual light, salvation, healing, the Spirit Baptism, and a supernatural ministry in forty states of the Union and Canada, and also a correspondence ministry that has brought spiritual light and salvation and healing and blessing to multitudes throughout the world. In America and other countries, especially Africa, thousands have been healed through our anointed cloths, and saved, delivered from the curse of bondage and thralldom of witchcraft and paganism.

I was ordained as a member of a certain denomination March 24, 1922, but my experience of healing plus the Baptism with the Spirit the following year didn't fit into the program of that denomination, and so in 1925, I became affiliated with a Full Gospel movement of which I am still a member. I long for fellowship of like minded servants of the Lord, and I believe that the Lord will enlarge our borders and increase our usefulness.

I was healed through the ministry of a medical doctor, whose wife was dying of Bright's disease, but who was delivered in response to his own prayer. He changed his profession to that of a minister of the gospel. So the Lord used a doctor to bring healing to a lawyer and then used both to proclaim His wonderful message of full and free salvation.

Just a short time ago I was called to a lawyer friend of mine who lost his thumb and forefinger of the right hand in a bandsaw accident. He insisted that the doctor sew back in place those two severed fingers, which he did under mild protest. But in a comparatively short time thereafter our lawyer friend regained the full use of those two fingers. I have boxes full of testimonies but have been so busy with correspondence ministry that I don't get much time for other duties, but the sister who so ably assisted us for six years promised to come back soon, which will release me for resumption of my field work and other duties. God bless you and all the brethren of the fellowship and Brother Branham and others who might be in special need of a touch of God's power, due to exacting demands of this ministry physically and mentally.

Yours in His Glad Service,

Wm. F. A. Gierke
234 N. Hicks Avenue
Los Angeles, Calif.

Oct. 18, 1948.

HELENA HUBBARD GIVES REPORT OF FREEMAN CAMPAIGN RESULTS

Dear Bro. Lindsay:

As an altar worker in the Freeman meetings in Oakland, I was delighted with the number of souls genuinely saved. There was no lack of conviction. The Holy Spirit accomplished a deep work in the hearts of the repentant ones. All races were represented in the converts, and for the first time in the lives of many Catholic people, they heard the plan of salvation and came to know Christ as a personal saviour.

As an illustration of the lasting results of the campaign we are baptizing three young people soon who were of Mormon background. They were delivered from cursing, smoking and heavy drinking. One has already been filled with the Spirit and they promised the Lord if He would help them get their debts paid they would attend Bible School. Within a week each of the three received checks from unexpected sources, and the debts were paid. So this week these three alert, intelligent young people entered our Bible School at Elim tabernacle. We praise God for the many healings but our deepest gratitude goes out to young lives redeemed from the chains of sin and now called into His glorious service.

Helena Hubbard
Associate Pastor, Elim Tabernacle

REV. LOUIS HAUFF, SAN BERNARDINO, CALIF.

Dear Brother Lindsay:

I am sending you a report of the results of the Freeman meetings in Riverside, as it affected our church.

The faith of our people was tremendously built up during the meetings. I asked the people who received definite healing to write out their testimonies and sign them for me. Many testimonies were handed in, among them a lady healed of asthma and bronchitis, who was not able to lie down and sleep without choking and coughing. A brother who had a collapsed lung was prayed for and then had the X-rays taken, and that lung was now in better condition than the other lung. A sister who had lost her sense of smell as a result of an accident six years ago was healed, and also was delivered of a small tumor under her right arm.

Another sister, who at 10 years of age, through a mastoid operation, had both ear drums to collapse and was very hard of hearing. A doctor's examination July 23, 1948, showed both ear drums collapsed. Brother Freeman prayed for her Oct. 6. The next day she had a checkup and both ears were in perfect condition. She can now hear a whisper anywhere in the house.

A small boy was born with hernia, and had to wear a truss, but after being prayed for, he took the truss off and the hernia was healed. Many other testimonies are coming in of the Lord's healing touch.

We have had several people attend our church since the healing meetings who were saved through the ministry of Brother Freeman and are now going on with the Lord. These meetings stirred our community in a greater way than any other meeting for years. Many people were prayed for from the Methodist, Presbyterian, Baptist, Church of Christ, Seventh Day Adventists and others.

Yours in Christ,

L. H. Hauff
P. O. Box 344
San Bernardino, Calif.

(Editor's note: Rev. L. H. Hauff was formerly superintendent of the Arizona District of the Assemblies of God, and is now pastor of the First Assembly of God Church in San Bernardino, California. His church cooperated in the Freeman meetings and it is interesting to note the beneficial effect of the campaign on a church located 10 miles distant).

REV. PAUL FRANKLIN REPORTS FINE MEETING OF STAR THOMAS

Dear Bro. Lindsay:

Last spring Rev. Star W. Thomas came to us at Tulare, Calif. He had just come from Selma, where there had been a tremendous outpouring of the Spirit. It was evident that God was about to do a marvelous thing for our city. Soon the church was packed to capacity.

I saw a man who was afflicted with a cancer just above his temple. The doctors had warned that an operation was imperative—that the cancer was penetrating dangerously close to the brain. But God healed him! I saw for myself.

I personally know of several who were miraculously healed of afflictions and diseases. One woman who had spent over \$3,000 for medical treatment was instantly healed of heart disease and testified only recently again to her wonderful healing. Brother Thomas then went to Hanford and put up a large tent and conducted a city-wide, spiritual awakening with marvelous results in healing.

I cannot go overboard in praise and adulation for any man, however used of God, but on the other hand, I am most anxious to restrainedly commend to all who are ready, those men who

have received from God a special enablement of the Spirit. I am persuaded that God is raising up a mighty ministry in these days to be peculiarly an instrument in God's hands to reveal to the world the "manifestations of the sons of God." And that such men as Brother Freeman, Brother Branham, Brother Roberts and Brother Thomas with their great public ministry of larger scope, is God's way of impressing and being a witness to multitudes which we who are pastors with a more obscure ministry, cannot reach. That God will snatch thousands from the "burnings" is the glorious vision and deep yearning of your humble servant.

I heartily commend the ministry of our Brother Thomas. The wholesome presentation, the godliness of his department, the deep consecration evidenced in fasting and prayer for the sick, the preaching of the Word with unction and blessing I heartily endorse.

I am yours and His,

Paul B. Franklin
752 E. Inyo Street
Tulare, Calif.

Report From Riverside, California, Pastor

Riverside is a city of 60,000. After much prayer I was led of the Spirit to get in touch with Brother Freeman, and find out if it were possible for him to come to our city. The Riverside campaign resulted.

The people of our church began praying and fasting every day for a month. We secured the Memorial Auditorium which seats 1,900, but we were allowed to seat 2,200. Night after night hundreds were turned away.

The reason for the great crowds was, first: The Spirit of the Lord was present to heal the people through the Gift that God has given Brother Freeman. When the people began to see the blind eyes opened, the deaf ears unstopped, cancers healed, tumors disappear, the dumb made to speak, they were soon convinced that Jesus Christ was the same today and forever.

One of our ministers could not smell from birth. After Brother Freeman prayed for her she received her sense of smell. A little baby born blind was able after prayer, to reach up and touch a watch held up before her. One night four deaf mutes were healed and could hear a watch tick. One man was brought in with a cancer so swollen that he could not button up his trousers, and so sick the ambulance driver said that he couldn't lift a foot. After Brother Branham prayed for him, he got off the stretcher and walked and bent over. The swollen stomach went down so that his pants could be buttoned up. Praise the Lord! These are only typical incidents of a multitude of healings.

Riverside has been stirred, people everywhere are talking about the miracles of healing. The country has been stirred for miles and miles around. And most important of all, hundreds of people filled the prayer room for salvation.

Brother Freeman preaches the Word and does not show partiality to creed or

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS ON DIVINE HEALING

CAN DEAF MUTES, WHEN DELIVERED, SPEAK AT ONCE?

QUESTION 4. WHEN DEAF MUTES ARE HEALED WILL THEY BE ABLE TO SPEAK AT ONCE?

ANSWER: This is a most important question because there is a general lack of information of a deaf mute's condition before and after healing. Often the deaf person is normal in every way except he cannot hear. Because he cannot hear, sound has no significance to him, and therefore he does not speak. These usually can be taught to lip read, and also to speak a few words. Because they cannot hear their own speaking, the words often will be uttered in a squeaky and unintelligible manner. True mutes are usually bound in their vocal organs also, and cannot be taught to speak at all.

Jesus definitely attributed deafness and dumbness to an evil spirit: "*He rebuked the foul spirit, saying unto him: Thou dumb and deaf spirit, I charge thee come out of him, and enter no more into him*" (Mk. 9:25). Since we know of sincere Christians who suffer of this affliction, it is proof that while Satan cannot touch the Christian's soul, he can afflict the body (See Job 2:7).

When the deaf and dumb spirit is cast out, the subject can now both hear and speak as we have witnessed scores of times. But—and this is most important to remember—the individual never having heard sound is utterly unable to understand the meaning of the words that he hears. It is strange that more people do not recognize this fact. If an American was suddenly ushered into the center of conversation by Chinamen, he would be unable to understand or make himself understood. Foreigners live years in this country and some never learn our language and few learn to speak it fluently. Yet the person who has been deaf all his life is often expected to understand what is being spoken to him, and to speak in return. How unfair this is to the person who has been delivered. Truly at that moment the one who has been healed needs all the sympathy and help people can give him.

In the November issue of *The Voice of Healing*, Jack Owens, Jr., of Springfield, Oregon, writes of his healing in the Freeman meetings: "I was healed, and now can hear trains, airplanes and cars; my only trouble is that I cannot understand what people say as I have never heard before. I will have to learn the meaning of words."

He helps the pastors in many ways, and draws the Body of Christ closer together.

Rev. Carl A. Goad
Pastor, Assembly of God
Riverside, Calif.

He then told of his father's healing. He said: "He could hear very easily several feet away and could hear the piano, but could not understand people talking."

A child that has been delivered of deafness should not be sent back to the deaf school. The child itself has learned to communicate my means of his fingers or by lip-reading. It is unnatural for him to try to communicate by means of sound which is as unfamiliar to him as to an infant. Moreover the child or person must be made to concentrate on the sound to understand it. The parent must now be as patient in training the child to speak as it would be to one leaving infancy. Moreover, principals of deaf schools cannot be expected to have much sympathy with miracles of healing that will disrupt their school. (This is not always true; some instructors have been overjoyed at the deliverance).

It is also very essential that the parents of a child who is delivered, or if it is an older person, they themselves will consecrate their lives to the Lord and avoid sin, unbelief or carelessness that will permit the deaf spirit to return (John 5:14). Jesus plainly showed that even the spirits that He cast out sought to return to the individual from whence they came. If that person's life was not filled with the things of God, the evil spirit might well take his abode again, and the last state be worse than the first (Lu. 11:24-28).

CONCERNING THE USE OF MEDICINE

QUESTION 5. I expect to be prayed for for the healing of my body. Shall I at that time quit taking medicine?

Answer: First of all, we should make it clearly understood that we have no criticism of the medical profession. Many physicians are Godly men; some have great faith in divine healing. We have letters in our possession in which physicians have requested prayer for their patients. Who would dare say that the world has no need for specially trained men to teach people concerning the care of their bodies. Christ commended those who cared for the sick and wounded (Luke 10:34). Special assistance and care is needed by mothers at the time of the birth of their children. Nevertheless, at their best, physicians can only assist nature; God alone can heal.

In the booklet, "Divine Healing in the Freeman Meetings," is this statement:

"When a malignant disease such as cancer, tumor, tuberculosis, fastens itself upon the body, there is little that drugs can do. We may appreciate the care that trained personnel can give people in time of sickness, but for real deliverance from organic disease we must turn to the Lord with all our hearts and

(Continued on Page 15)

A SERMON FROM HELL

It is one thing to ponder the horrors of the coming tribulation, or the judgment of the Great White Throne, which will occur at least ten centuries from now at the end of the Millennium. It is altogether another to contemplate what may be the fate of any or all of us *in a few minutes* from the moment that this is read. The boundary between this world and the next is so slight, and the arrival in the beyond can be so sudden, that it may actually be experienced by any one of us in a moment.

It is among the amazing things of revelation, which we so little realize, that, reported by the lips in which dwelt all wisdom and knowledge, a man is overheard speaking in hell for the only time in the history of the world. Each soul was removed, with hardly a perceptible break by death, into the other world. And our Lord reports an actual conversation, to show us, *who at any moment may be there*, that the decision of eternity is *now*.

The first awful fact that bursts upon us is that hell-fire is already an actual experience, and is deliberately so stated by the tenderest lips in all history. "In hell (Greek, Hades) he lifted up his eyes being in torment" (Luke 16:23). It is an awful cry, "Cool my tongue, for I am tormented in this flame." *Four times* (vv. 23, 24, 25, 28) *the torment is asserted*.

If anyone imagines that a disembodied spirit cannot suffer pain, and that, therefore, there is no flame that can reach the devil and his angels—who never have been, and never will be, anything but spirits—let him listen to the only man in that fire who has ever yet been allowed to speak to the living, in words reported and endorsed by the Son of the living God. "Cool my tongue, for I am tormented in this flame."

When the unclean spirits cowered before our Lord in Gadara, "they entreated Him that He would not command them to depart into the abyss," saying, "Art Thou come to *torment us* before the time?" (Luke 8:31, Matt. 8:29, R. V.) "These demons also believe *and shudder*" (James 2:19, R. V.)

The words of a man who has *felt* the flame outweigh the words of two thousand millions who have never seen it. Unbelief in a coming hell is a snare leading straight to hell according to one who is there.

MEMORY IN HELL

Christ lays the whole emphasis throughout on a physical contrast here and hereafter, beneath which lies a far profounder spiritual contrast, in two men who exchange positions in the world to come. Abraham's answer sums it up: "Son, remember that thou in thy lifetime receivest thy good things"—reached your own ideal

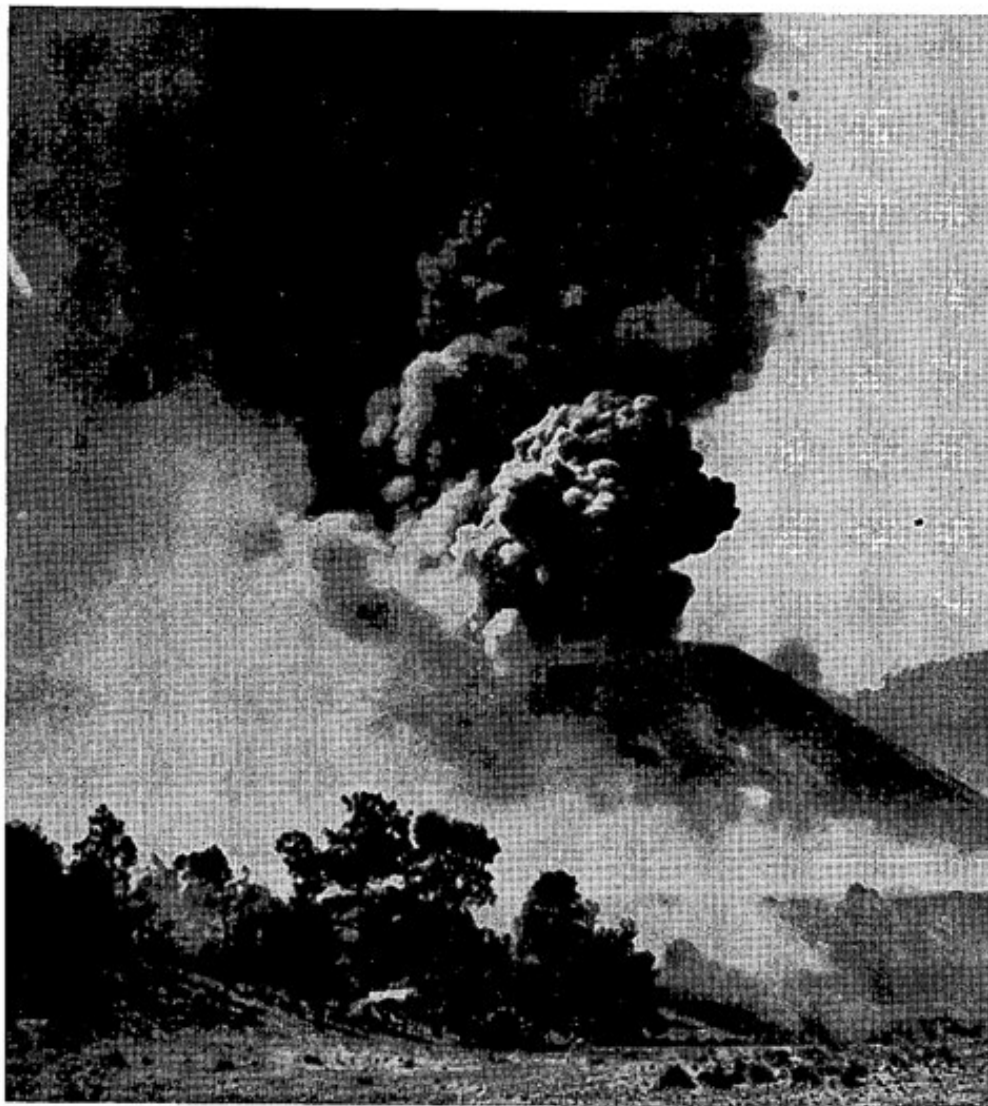
of wealth, prosperity, power—"and Lazarus"—a name which, pathetically means "God is my help"—"likewise evil things; but now here"—in the world of eternal reversal—"he is comforted, and thou art in anguish."

If the world could, by economics, make everybody a Dives, it would feel that it had reached an ideal higher than its highest dreams. The extraordinary thing is that not a *single sin* is laid to the charge of the rich man by Abraham. And nowhere does Christ Himself say that he was a vicious man, irreligious, or possessed of ill-gotten wealth. He perished merely by worldliness. "Thy good things"—ease, comfort, pleasure, *with sin*: "Lazarus evil

things"—scorn, poverty, disease, *with God*: therefore Dives had pallbearers, Lazarus had angels.

REVERSAL OF ETERNITY

The reversal in eternity is appalling. On earth, Lazarus was a beggar, and Dives the refuser. In eternity, Dives is the beggar, and Lazarus the refuser. Here, Dives apparently refused a crumb on the tongue—there, Lazarus refused a drop of water on the tongue. Dives saw the suffering beggar, and *did not* relieve him; but, in the eternal world, Lazarus sees the tormented Dives, and *cannot* relieve him. And the moral gulf, in the world to come, becomes an impassable physical gulf—"a gulf fixed that"—for the very purpose



—Worldwide Photo.

Mexico's new volcano, Mt. Paracutin. A few miles down below the surface of the earth are fires which have raged for past ages. Now and then this pent-up fury finds a weak place in the earth's crust, and the subterranean flames burst forth, emitting white-hot lava and smoke laden with cinders. A few years ago a Mexican peon, laboring in his field some miles from Mexico City, noticed the earth under him becoming warm. Suddenly before his terrified gaze the earth opened up and began to belch forth fire, smoke and lava. A mountain began to form and now approaches half a mile in height. At night, lurid flames of the active volcano light up the countryside, bespeaking the fact in no uncertain terms that below the cool crust of the earth lurk eternal fires. These facts are interesting, in view of the Bible teaching that Sheol, or Hades Hell, is spoken of as down.

that—"none may pass." God's myriad warnings crystallize at last into an impassable gulf. Lazarus lost everything in the world, but he lost worldliness with it. Dives dies in worldliness, and wakes up in fire.

NO THOUGHT OF ESCAPING FROM HELL

Now, what does a man who finds himself there say in hell? What he does *not* say is overwhelming. Unutterable volumes lie in the sudden silence of the soul who, on the other side, *knows*.

It never crosses the rich man's lips, for apparently it never crosses his mind, to cry: "Let me out!" The clanging of the gate behind him, the awful locking of the keys of death and of Hades. Dives has to be told that no spirit can cross the gulf that divides the good from the evil dead. He has to be told that a good spirit sent out on the earth would not convince. But he needs no one to tell him that *there is no escape out of the place of the lost for one who has died unrepentant*.

LIVE WITHOUT GOD; DIE WITHOUT GOD

There is one word which we can hardly imagine a soul, thus plunged into catastrophe and involved in fearful ruin, *not* uttering—the name of the One who controls the universe. It is one word in which hope alone can survive. Yet in all the dialogue in those fateful shades the word *God* never escapes his lips. The man who lives without God, dies without God. Lips that never pray on earth are mute in hell.

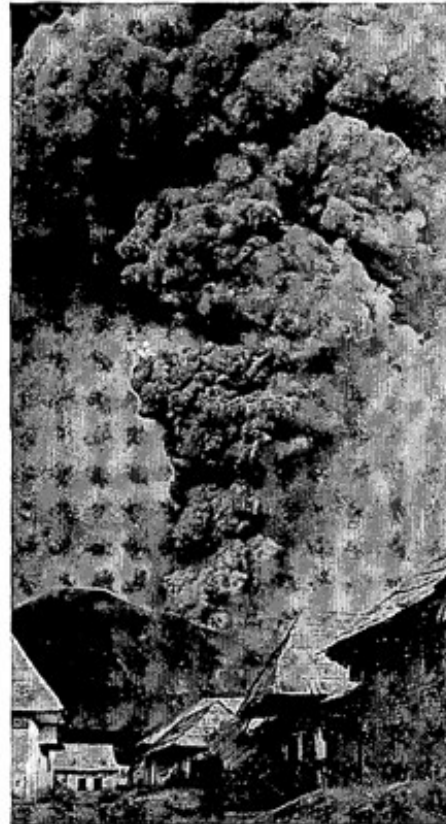
His only other cry, besides that of pain, is a cry that involves complete self-despair: "Send to my father's house." The dead know that there is hope for the living, but none for the dead. Dives knows, without question put or complaint made or appeal lodged, that he is eternally doomed.

REMORSE BUT NO REPENTANCE

Now the sermon of a lost soul issues from the rich man's lips. "Send him (Lazarus)"—how remarkably he does not say, "Send *me*," for he knows the gates of Hades are locked—"to my father's house, lest they also come into this place of torment: if one go to them from the dead, they will repent." Dives is anxious for his brothers to repent. But not once does he speak of his own repentance, for he is keenly aware that repentance will keep his brothers *from* hell, yet he never dreams that repentance will pluck a man *out* of hell. It is impossible to carry our sins into heaven, and the moment we are in the other world we shall know it. *Dives suffers from remorse, not from repentance*. Not one word of admission of sin; not one word of regret of sin; not one thought for the cleansing from sin; not one cry for the pardon of sin. Hell holds no sense of sin, and therefore no absolution from sin.

Dives himself manifestly had never believed that there was a hell. *In* it, he infers that all who conceal or deny the fact are doing men a fearful wrong. And his one appeal for his brothers is that they should

be told that *hell is a fact*, and that they may escape it he concentrates all on one word—**REPENT!** That is what a dead man thinks every living man ought to do. It is sin that fills hell, and it is only repentance that can escape it. Dives was sure that if only his brothers knew the facts of the other world, they would move heaven and earth to avoid the torment. The Saviour Himself has warned us in words that could not be more clear or sure, and no lost soul who ever entered the gloomy portals but knows that they are true: "Except ye repent, ye shall all likewise perish" (Luke 13:5).



Another view of Mt. Paracutin. Photo by Del Grant.

MIRACLES WILL NOT CONVINC

The startling fact in Abraham's answer is that the five brothers had in their hands something more convincing, more saving, than an evangelist walking straight into their house from out of a ruptured tomb. "If they hear not Moses and the prophets," Abraham said, "neither will they be persuaded, if one rise from the dead."

Abraham's reply reveals what alone will save any man, in any epoch of the world, anywhere. God Himself can give no more than He has given. Christ Himself never once appeared to an unbeliever after His resurrection. I do not need news from hell, but pardon from heaven. A messenger from Hades cannot cleanse my foul soul, *but the Scriptures can* (John 15:3, Eph. 5:26). They proclaim the efficacy of the cleansing blood of Christ (1 John 1:7). No messenger from the other world could make goodness more loveable, or hell more terrible, or Calvary more cleans-

ing, or Christ more divine, or duty more clear, or decision more urgent, or eternity more solemn, than the Scriptures do which we hold in our hands. The dead might lie. The Scriptures cannot. We have all the proof that almighty wisdom sees to be the *right* proof, and we have *enough* proof. Any more would only deepen condemnation. *And no more proof will ever be given*. The Bible we have is all the Bible we need.

IMMEDIATE DECISION NECESSARY

The warning of our Lord—perfectly unique in the history of the world—focuses everything on immediate decision. Samuel Wilberforce has said, "The experience of many deathbeds has convinced me that, so far from the deathbed's being the place where you will see the greatest sincerity, there are few places where you will oftener see men hypocrites, very few times and very few places where men are more desperately striving to deceive themselves, because they feel that now it is almost hopeless to turn."

How few words our Lord devotes to these two men's lives. How He concentrates all on their hereafter! Two men, traveling the same earthly way, pass at once into opposite abodes, as surely as vapor rises and water falls. And between their eternal habitations there is a gulf fixed which no reasoning can hide, no time can remove, no angel can bridge, no eternity can destroy. Traffic across it is impossible, for the good *will* not cross when the day of mercy is closed, and the bad *may* not, when the day of opportunity is gone. And all around are walls unscalable, unpierceable, unmovable.

—From the Pentecostal Evangel,
writer unknown)

Questions and Answers

(Continued from Page 13)

not put our trust in drugs which ordinarily can only alleviate suffering and not cure it. (Even in the use of the so-called wonder drug, penicillin, it has been found that after a short time of its use, this results in the production of a drug-resisting strain of bacteria that survives successive injections of the drug). This is all the more true of people who have trusted in the Lord in the past for healing, as it is well brought out in II Chron. 16:12-13, where it declares that Asa who had believed the Lord for many things failed to trust the Lord for healing when he became ill.

However, it is important to note that unless faith for healing through the Great Physician has been born in the soul, just ceasing to use the drug will not heal the individual. One does not take the crutches from a lame man until he exercises faith to walk without them. To that person whose trust is in God as the Healer of his body, the matter of the use of drugs ceases to be a problem. Medicines and drugs are not necessary for those whose faith is in Christ, the Great Physician.

Lasting Results of Branham Meeting in Kansas City Reported by Pastor Several Months Later

It has been our desire to publish a report of the healing campaigns from a local pastor several months after the meeting. We are taking the report carried in the August issue of the Christ's Ambassador Herald, which was written by Rev. U. S. Grant, pastor of the Full Gospel Tabernacle at Kansas City, Kansas. He gives some wonderful accounts of healings that took place in the Branham Healing Campaign of last April in that city.



Rev. U. S. Grant

CANCER OF THE SPINE

"One young mother of four children, Mrs. Hazel King, age 34, was dying with cancer on the spine. She was brought by ambulance to a meeting we were sponsoring at Memorial Hall. She had undergone a major operation on June 26, 1947. Subsequently she was subjected to radium packs and took X-ray therapy for 30 days. She was in the hospital for five more treatments in March, 1948.

"On Tuesday, April 13, 1948, the doctor told her husband he could do nothing more at all for her. She had the cancer in an advanced stage. For the first time her husband broke the sad story to her that she was dying with cancer. She was brought to the meeting on Wednesday evening of April 14 and prayed for. When I saw her lying on the ambulance cot she was trembling pitifully with excruciating pain. Instantly after prayer was offered, the pain ceased and she rested for the first time in days. At the end of about 72 hours she became very sick. This was simply the dead cancer trying to pass from her body. At the end of 96 hours the cancer had all passed and she was made whole. Three weeks later Mrs. King stood in the service on Sunday night and gave her testimony and glorified God. She is gaining steadily.

GOITERS

"On Monday night, April 12, 1948, Mrs. Pearl Smith, who is a member of my church, went through the healing line. She had had a goiter for a number of years.

Two years ago she was X-rayed and the doctors said she needed an operation to remove the goiter. She had frequent and severe headaches because of this trouble. There was also such a pressure in the throat that she found it impossible to sing, as much as she desired to enter into the worship of the Lord with others. When Mrs. Smith had gone about 10 feet from the minister, he looked back her way and said, 'Someone back here just lost a goiter; who was it?' Mrs. Smith felt immediately at her throat, and the goiter was gone. It is absolutely gone! There are no more headaches and she sings in worship without any difficulty at all.

"At the same instant Mrs. Smith lost the goiter from her throat, another lady, Mrs. Sylvia Tuttle, mother-in-law to one of the young ladies in our church, also lost a goiter from her throat. She had a slight strangling spell. Her daughter-in-law looked at her, felt her throat (because of what the minister had said), and cried, 'Oh, your goiter is gone!' It was! Her son said she had been troubled with it as long as he could remember.

MASTOID

"I talked this week with the wife of one of our pastors. Mrs. Eugene Bascue, of Paola, Kansas. She had been troubled for 22 years with mastoid which had affected the hearing in her left ear. She was prayed for and instantly healed. The constant drainage that had irritated her for all these years had ceased; the mastoid is healed and her hearing is good.

"When I approached Sister Bascue about her case, she said, 'Yes, I'm healed, but we have a little girl in our church who was healed in the same meeting and she is the talk of our town.' I asked her to tell me about it. This little girl, Patricia Phiffer, age 11, was born with crossed eyes. She wore very heavy glasses, but the sight of both eyes was impaired. She could see less than a yard away with one eye and not too much better with the other. She was ministered to and was instantly delivered. Her eyes are straight, she does not wear the glasses any more, and her vision is good.

"I could give you many more testimonies. I could tell you of a lady who had peptic ulcer. She was healed, spitting up the vile contents of the ulcer. She has been to the doctor since, and pronounced well.

"I could tell you of a lady, Mrs. Dickman, of Topeka, who, while sitting in the meeting, felt the power of God and realized she was healed. She had only weighed about 80 pounds. When she walked into her house that night she became very ill. A little later she passed a tape worm as large as two fingers and over 15 inches long. She is, of course, gaining strength and weight."

Life Story of Wm. Branham

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churches." Now I said, "Will you go with me?" She said, "Honey, I have promised to go with you anywhere until death separates us." May God bless her loyal heart.

So I decided to go up and tell mother. When I got there I said, "Mother, I have something to tell you." Then I told her about the invitations. She said, "What are you going to do for money?" We only had seventeen dollars between us, but we felt the Lord would supply. She put her arms around me and blessed me. She still prays for me. She said, "Son, we used to have that kind of religion in our church years ago, and I know it's real."

OPPOSITION FROM MOTHER-IN-LAW

But then I had to go and talk to her mother. That was the problem. She was a fine woman, but rather dignified. I went down to her house and said, "How do you do, Mrs. Brumback?" She said, "How do you do; did you have a nice time on your vacation?" I said, "Yes maam, but I want to tell you something. I met up with the finest and happiest group of people." And I began to tell her about it. Now I said, "Hope and I are going out to hold some revivals. We haven't much money, but I know that God will provide for us." But she looked at me and said, "William!" I knew from the way she said it that all was off as far as she was concerned. She said, "You will never take my daughter off, where she will eat one day and starve the next. And what's more, I'll never give my permission to have Hope among that bunch of trashy people." I later found out that what she called trash was the "cream of the crop." I say that reverently. (But about eight months later the daughter that she thought was "too good to be dragged through the trash" was buried).

We went on back to our house. Hope was crying. She said, "I'll go anyway." Her mother came up to the house and said, "Hope, if you go your mother will die of a broken heart."

A FATEFUL DECISION

And now, friends, what I say now, let it be to your education. Let my mistakes result in your blessing. I gave in to my mother-in-law, instead of listening to God. It was at this time that the anointing of God which had come upon me, left me. It never really returned as it had been until five years later. My church up till that time had been a growing, prosperous church, but now it began to drop off. Everything went wrong. With my church going down, I didn't know what to do.

Then came the 1937 Ohio River flood that swept through the entire valley. I was working for the conservation department at that time. The water came up over the levees and people began moving out. Then my wife became very sick. I have a doctor friend, Dr. Sam Adair, specialist. When she got sick, I called Sam. He examined her and said, "Billy, she has pneumonia!"

(To Be Continued)