

Testimony Series #3

I Am a Witness

Ed Byskal



A personal Testimony by Ed Byskal, who formed a close friendship with the Prophet, William Branham, and witnessed many miracles, and prophecies fulfilled.

Brother Kevin
www.therescueshop.org

'And expounded unto him the way of God more perfectly.' Acts 18:26.

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1.

A Ministry that attracted the people

I was fourteen years old. It was in 1949, and my mother and father were moving from northern British Columbia, down to the south. On the way, while they were coming...they were converted Catholics, had been brought up and raised in the Catholic Church. My father had been an altar boy in the Catholic Church, but he knew nothing of Salvation, and God graciously saved both my father, and my mother. Gloriously converted! How I thank God for it to this day. I tell you, sometimes I just take time out to thank the Lord, that He was graceful, and gracious, to redeem my mother and father both.

And then, they always were anxious to come into a Service, wherever the Spirit of God would be. So, on the way down, it was a very long trip in those days, because they didn't have the new highways, it was around a 1500-mile trip. And we came into the town of Vernon, British Columbia, just a small city then, perhaps around 10,000. And I became aware that they were going to attend some Meetings, which wasn't new to me, I spent most of my life in Meetings it seemed like.

And so, we came into the um...ah...What did surprise me is, we came into the building, and it was the Civic Arena, in Vernon...What I was further surprised at was the amount of people. I had been in Church Services, where perhaps there were 700, 600, and that would have been a very large Congregation. But here, I saw hundreds upon hundreds, more people than I had ever seen, and in a small city it was really outstanding. And thousands of people gathered for ten days, there were somewhere between 7000 on the week days, and 10,000 on the weekends. That was the population of that entire city, and they gathered for ten days.

Well, in the first Meeting, of course I was interested in getting with playmates my own age, and...ah...A matter of fact, as strange as it is, I met Billy Paul (Brother Branham's son. Ed.), and he was about the same age as I was. And you know, a bunch of young fellows, and you get playing around, and that's what kind of interested me, more than seeing what was happening.

2.

The man who talked with an Angel

But something got a-hold of my heart. Because, I saw a man come up on the platform, and he begin to say that there is a man, that had heard from God, in fact, an Angel had spoken to this man, and said that he would take a Ministry of Divine healing to the Nations.

And he began to say how the Angel had come, and spoke to him, and told him of these

things. And how that that Angel would be with him, while he Ministered to the people. And he went on to explain, that he would not begin to pray for the people, until that Angel, who he said *was* the Pillar of Fire out of the Old Testament; who was the Pillar of Fire that Paul met, on the road to Damascus; and he said that he would not begin to pray for the people, until that Angel of the Lord, who he said *is* the Lord Jesus Christ; until He was there.

I thought...That got my ears...because I had heard in Sunday School about Angels. I had heard Preachers preach about Angels. But now, I was sitting in a Meeting, where I was going to see a man, who actually had been visited by an Angel from God. I couldn't hardly believe those things...couldn't hardly take it in. But I was all ears and eyes. Of course, it was hard to get a seat, so I was way up in the balconies, there in that Arena, where they generally play hockey, and do these things. And it was hard to see, under those bright lights, see all those things.

But I saw this little man come out, he was about five-foot-nine, about almost the same height as myself, slight, small alongside of the other people. I heard him talk ah...quietly to that great Congregation for a while. And then, I saw him...they brought the people up, and lined them up, on his right. And they came through, and I heard him tell each person as they came...He would take them by the hand. And he explained that...when the Angel of God had come to him...and told him that he would have two signs; as Moses had been given two signs, so he would be given two signs. The first one would be in his hand, and he would take the people by the hand, and be able to tell them what was wrong with them. And then, the second sign was, that he would reveal the secrets of the hearts of the people. And these were the signs.

So, I...I...I watched...I watched him take the hand of the people, and he would tell each one...I saw people break down when he began to speak so accurately. Exactly why they were standing there, telling, about diseases. And even in my young heart, I was certain that the man did not have the human knowledge to be able to tell person, after person, after person, of things so vastly different, one person from another. It was like stepping from one person's world, into the next person's world, into the next person's world, telling, about automobile accidents, telling, about these things, and I was simply amazed.

3.

A witness to Miracles

So, then, I thought within myself, I...I...I would like to see something happen. And ah...so, I kind-a left all my friends this one night, left my mother and father, I didn't know where they were. And I thought, I...I must get a seat close down. So, I got a seat, just three rows from the front of that great auditorium, and the Service progressed. I can't tell you what was said in the Service. I can't tell you the Message. I can't tell you

about anything else, that happened amongst all the people that lined up for healing. There were stretcher cases there. There were wheel chair cases there. I can't tell you what took place.

But one thing I do remember, up came a little girl, she was about 8 years old, and I believe she was with her father. She had kind of a full face, with long brown ringlets, down to her shoulders, maybe a little past her shoulders. Very beautiful little girl. And there was no need to diagnose her case, because her eyes...she had quite large eyes, and the...and the whole ball of the eye was turned, directly into her nose. And you could just see a little bit of the ball of the eye, on both sides. And because of this, she was blind.

And...and ah...So, Brother Branham looked at her, I could see that he was a man of compassion. You know, just my young heart was...was understanding, that he was really concerned. And he took her...but there was no great demonstration of emotionalism, everything was very, very, quiet, very orderly, and ah...except when the people of course, begin to praise God.

So, he took the little girl, and he laid his hands on her, and he prayed. And then he took her head when he was done praying, and he looked at her, and she was just the same. So, he took, and he prayed for her again. Then he prayed for her the third time. About the time he prayed for her about three, four times, and each time he looked at her, I thought, "Hmm Hmm! Just what I thought...I...Now that I got down here so I could see something happen...Nothing's taking place!"

And...Um...I hear of different ones that are coming, and one has something wrong, a liver ailment, or gallstones, or ulcers, or something that I can't see. And now here's something that I can see, and nothing has happened. He prayed for her six times, and I was counting them, and nothing took place.

Then, I'll never forget it, just as though it was yesterday. He just took, and put his hands around her head like *that*. Just pressed it to his bosom, and he prayed this prayer, as near as I can remember it. He said...It was a prayer that I had never heard prayed before. He said, "Satan, you know that an Angel from God has told me, that nothing would stand before my prayers, not even cancer, if I could get the people to believe." He said, "The people are here, and they are believing, and now I adjure you, in the Name of the Living God; to loose this child, and let her go."

And then, that time, he didn't look at her, he just turned her around like *that*...When he did, that little girl was looking straight at me. Her eyes were just as straight as mine are tonight.

And he took a hold of her, like *that*, and lifted her up. And the people of course, just went wild, praising God, for the mighty works. And the little girl she was looking at the lights, because the lights in that Arena were bright, and I could see her eyes starting to water like *that*.

And then...I want to say something here...When God spoke to Moses, he said to Moses, **"If they will not hear the Voice of the first Sign, they will hear the Voice of the second."**

The...the...the Sign had a Voice, and I want to say to you tonight, that it was *that* night, when I saw that little girl's eyes come straight...it was...to me it was not just a miracle, to me it was a Voice, that called deep within, and said, "This is different. This is set apart. This is different from all the rest. There may be other miracles, there may be other great things that happen around the world. But this is different." And there was a Voice with the Sign. And that Voice got a hold a me, and wouldn't let me go.

That was the first thing that I had...I had saw. Then, in the same Meeting, I was way up in the balcony during one of the Meetings, and there were two young men...I was in back, I was way up the top, I don't know if there was anybody above me. And I was sitting, I think, with one or two other young boys. And there was a couple of young men, a row or two below, and they were just there to make fun, and kind of mock.

So, Brother Branham, when he began to pray for the people, he would always tell the people to bow their heads. And when he cast out Demons, cast out Devils, I tell you friends, there was an awesome reverence that came upon the people. And he would wait, until that whole host of people had bowed their heads, and reverently closed their eyes, and then he would pray, just quietly.

And he was going to pray for this person, he said, "And now, if you just bow your heads, and be real reverent now..." And these fellows, they weren't bowing their heads, and they were kind of...they weren't making any great noise or commotion, but they were kind of chuckling between themselves.

And Brother Branham was facing *this* way like *this*, and these young fellows would have been way up to his left. Now, the whole centre was filled, like *this*, and the bottom, and the bleachers and balcony *that* way, and then way around to the left; and that's where they were, and that's where I was sitting.

And Brother Branham was waiting to pray for this person, and he had asked people to be reverent, and bow their heads. He just jerked up there, looked straight at those two fellows, and gave them a rebuke. He wasn't...You could never have told that...You'd never have seen that with your own eyes. But it was the Spirit that drew him *that* way, and he spoke to them, to be real reverent.

Now, I don't know if it was those two. But years later, a close friend of mine, who now lives in Vancouver, moved down here, and came across a young man, who had been in the Meetings in Vernon. And that young man told him, he said, "One night, when Brother Branham asked everyone to bow their heads, someone was bound with a spirit of infirmity, and they were crippled or something, in their knees." And this young man told my friend, he said, "I wouldn't." And he said, "Brother Branham prayed for that person, and that affliction came upon me." And he had it yet to that day, years later, in his knee. And it started that very night. I tell you friends the Power of God is nothing to fool with. God is a very, very, present Power, and I'm glad that He's alive tonight.

4.

A miracle Prophesied, and fulfilled

So that was the beginning, and in those ten days of Meetings, God got a hold a-my heart. The Sign had a Voice. Then, sometime later, I heard that Brother Branham had had a Vision, and that he said a boy would be raised from the dead. He said, "I would like you to take your Bibles," he said, "Take your Bibles, and write, in the fly leaf of your Bible," like *that*. "Write there that this boy, he's about eight years old. From his dress it appears that he is not in America. He doesn't come from this country. But he is kind of fair skinned, and quite dark hair. And he has pants that come tight. They're kind of loose, but then they come tight, just below his knees. So, he's from some foreign country." He said, "He's been killed in an automobile accident, and the Lord Jesus is going to raise him up." He said, "That's Thus Saith the Lord. And if that does not happen, you write False Prophet across my back, and never believe another thing that I say."

I'll tell you friends, I wasn't very old, but I was smart enough to know that I had never heard that said before by anybody. And, I want you to know, all the years that I've been in the Ministry, and attended great Campaigns, and so on, in different parts of the country, I have never heard anybody say that. I've read some of the great speeches that the Pope has made, but I've never heard him say once, "Thus Saith the Lord." I have heard other men, and read other writings of great men of the past, but I have never once read in New Testament history by any man, that he said, "Thus Saith the Lord, someone will raise from the dead, if it does not happen, I am a false Prophet, and don't ever hear me again."

But I heard that with my own ears. Not once, but over and over again. And I stand with tens of thousands of other people, who also heard the same thing. And not once did God let his Words fall to the ground. It was two years later, that I heard then, from people who were attending the Meeting, that a boy, in Helsinki, Finland had been raised from the dead. And *this* is his picture...of the boy...right *there*. This magazine was not put out by Brother Branham, it's the Voice of Healing, that's put out by another man entirely. But *there's* the boy that was raised from the dead, and the Pastor of this boy's Church, has wrote the account in this magazine, of his raising from the dead, and how it took place. Brother Branham told me personally how that happened, and how the accident took place, and how the boy was raised from the dead.

I haven't got time to go into all of these things tonight. But nevertheless, that is an astonishing account, and there have been five people, in our Brother Branham's Ministry, that I understand were raised from the dead. The best known being this one, and I believe also, the baby that was down in Mexico, that had been dead for twelve hours, and been raised. It was already...of course...you know what happens after someone has been dead that long?

5.

Questions, and doubts

Then, as years went on, I of course got older, along with everyone else, and I started in the Ministry. And there were many great Ministries at that time. Many men that were gathering ah...twenty, thirty-thousand people. There were probably five or six that I knew of at the time. And I attended Meetings right here in Vancouver, that had twenty thousand people in a tent. So, there were a lot of Meetings, but none that had that...that unusual Ministry, of being able to tell the people, one after the other.

And so, I had heard along about 1958, that a relative friend of mine, who was also just entering the Ministry, he's not one to bear any tales at all. He said...What he said, with real sadness in his heart...he said, "Have you heard what Brother Branham is teaching now? Or, what he is Preaching?" I said, "No, I haven't had much contact with him, and you know I haven't been out very much, at that time." He said, "Well, there's some strange, strange, doctrines, something about Cain being the son of the Serpent." And I said, "Oh, no! Couldn't be?"

And then he said nothing more, and I tell you friends, I'm going to try and explain what took place. I felt a deep sorrow, kind of a sadness come into my heart, and also at the same time, a real fear. Because, I was then a young Minister, and I saw different Ministers rise; and, then one would go after money, another one would go after popularity, another one might go after women. I learned later from this Prophet's Message, that there's three things that took most Ministers; money, popularity, and women. Those three take the great ones, and I had seen them go down.

And each time...you cannot view something like that...living way up in northern British Columbia, where I went back as a young man. I left my parents in the south, and returned back north, and I was very distressed. And then, when he told me this, that there were strange teachings and doctrines coming out, I felt just like a great ball of lead, down in the bottom of my heart; and that stayed with me, for about three years.

During that time, a man came into our little Assembly, and his wife had been a Christian. His name was Brother Bud Southwick. He became the hunting guide, that took us out hunting later on. But he came into the Church one night, and I remember, he walked up to the front, knelt down, and his sons, he had five sons. I can't remember just how many were with him that night, but they knelt beside him, and that man gave his heart to the Lord. He only knew the wilderness, he was a man of the wilderness, and he only knew the wilderness.

Well, this man...about...Some months later after he was saved, every time he would come into the city to sell some cattle, or grain, or whatever it was, he would come and stay at our place. Because I think, we were about the only people he knew in town. This one night he was staying with us, and a visiting Minister from the United States, happened to be in my home. I believe it was the only time he was there, and this

Minister, he knew Brother Branham, and had even arranged, I believe, a few Meetings for him.

And so, while we were visiting this one night, Brother Southwick said to me, he said, "I can't understand it, the Game Department, the British Columbia Game Department, is trying to get me to take a certain hunting territory, about 400 miles north, on the Alaskan Highway." And, he said, "The Game Warden is just after me, and he's so intent on giving me that hunting country. It's been taken from a family of Indians who've had it for years, and they have not really hunted it, and the Game Department want that large Territory, which was 45 miles square," said, "They want it to be hunted, so that the game could be properly harvested."

So, this Brother, this visiting Minister, he said, "Why don't you write Brother Branham, because perhaps you could interest him to come up, and have some Services, and then you could take him hunting."

6.

An invitation to Minister

Well, I had a great desire, oh, such a desire, if I could only get next to that man. And I had heard these things about what he was now preaching, and so I had a mixed, strong mixed feeling. I was afraid, and yet I had a great desire. You know what that's like? I wanted to be near him just so I could hear and see, because, this business of the Angel. That was the thing that got a hold of my heart. I wanted to get near a man, who I had seen with my own eyes, that had talked with Angels. My, I wanted that so bad. And, you can imagine, you young men that are here, and aspiring to be what God wants you to be, how I desired that.

At the same time, from within, I had a great fear, because I was afraid that I would find out that my fears were true, and that perhaps, there were some strange Scripture...Doctrines rather, that were way off the Scriptures. I was so afraid, but, nevertheless, I took courage, and I wrote Brother Branham, and I invited him to come up north, and I told him all the game that he could get up there, and hunt, and I made it sound just as nice as I could.

And I waited. Well, I didn't get a reply for...oh, weeks went by, weeks went by, weeks turned into months. And, during those months, I and my wife felt led in our hearts, to come down here to the west coast, of Vancouver Island, and go to the Indian people as Missionaries, to the Canadian Indians. So, we did do that, about a year and a half later.

And, we'd just got our family moved down there, our girls were just small at that time. And three weeks after we moved down, I got a letter from Brother Branham saying that...His son wrote, Billy Paul, and said that, yes, they would like to come up north, and if we could arrange three Meetings in Grand Prairie, and three Meetings in Dawson Creek, and then from there, we could go up hunting for a rest. He needed to get away

for a rest.

So, I believe that was the spring of 1961. Then, I was to go to Grand Prairie, and meet them. Now, I had told some of the native people, that I was going up there, and I tried to explain to them, all the time this fear being in my heart, of what Brother Branham may be teaching, see? I'd had that now for three years. And I'd also heard that he taught only in One God, not three, and I had been taught there were three.

And so, that was the second great question in my heart. And then I heard that he believed in baptising in the Name of the Lord Jesus Christ. And I often wondered about that too, because I knew that...Oh, everybody that I was around, baptised in the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost, and that's just about all that I had heard. So, I had three big questions that were in my heart, and that's just the way they were stacked in my heart. Number one, the Serpent's seed, number two, the Godhead, number three, Baptism.

7.

Meeting a Prophet

So, I told the Native people anyway, about the great things that took place in these Meetings. I didn't know, that some of them were going to come. But I went up to Grand Prairie, and...I believe I flew up. And I was told to go to a certain Motel, and then I would ask for Brother Billy Paul, Brother Branham's son, which I did. And then he said, "Oh yes, Brother Byskal," he said, "Daddy's waiting for you, so we'll just go up to his..." and, his motel was upstairs. So, we went upstairs, and Brother Billy knocked on his door, and walked in. He said...I was just a little behind him...He said, "Daddy, Brother Byskal is here to see you." "Oh, fine." I heard him say, "Just tell him to come in."

So, I came in, and Brother Branham looked at me...He just was silent for a minute. He said, "Are you Brother Byskal?" I said, "Yea." "Why," he said, "You're just a child." I was 27, I had three children, and I said, "Well" I said, "It's me...that's it!" He said, "Oh, excuse me Brother Byskal, I...I just kind of was expecting a man that might be, maybe fifty, or fifty-two...you know, that's...I just pictured that in my mind." He said, "Excuse me." I said, "Oh that's fine, that's alright."

Now he was having a look at the person he was going to go hunting with, and I don't know if there were any feelings in his own heart, as to...you know...whether, you know...just whether this was what he was expecting it to be.

8.

A witness to Miracles again

But then, in that meeting...and I didn't hear the end of this now for... 'til 12 years later. And some of you young people that were here, heard the same woman tell us over here, in the Church in Langley, how, that in this meeting...there were six people that came up in an old car, from Ucluelet. And, Jack Patrick, a dear friend of mine, drove the car. But...and I knew all of them except for one lady, that they picked up. And they picked her up, because she was dying with cancer. She'd been given two weeks to live. And she was haemorrhaging so badly inside, that when they stopped at Sister Dick's place, the woman who told us this account...they stopped at her place to spend the night.

And Sister Dick, who kind of administrates...or administers, I should say, first aid to some of the Native people, she took up...she said, "I took old bed sheets, and tore them up in rags, and laid them under this woman. And she bled so much that night, that it soaked through those rags, and into her mattress, on the bed."

She told them in the morning, she said, "That woman will not live for the trip," because the trip was 800 miles, and they were in a 1948 Chevrolet car. She said, "That woman won't live to get up there," said. But they were already on their trip, already had started, so there was nothing to do, they just carried on through. And when they got to Dawson Creek, they found out the Meetings were another 75 miles further. And you know, they just about turned around, and went home, because they were so disappointed, they hadn't arrived at the Meeting.

Well, sometimes God does little things, just to give your faith that extra test. And so, they continued on to Grand Prairie. During that Meeting, Brother Branham...during the Service, he called to the woman, he said, "There's an Indian woman, sitting at the far corner of the building." He said, "Rise, the Lord has healed you!" Said, "You're overshadowed with death, and it's cancer," but he said, "God has healed you, stand!"

And she couldn't, she didn't have enough strength to stand. And the Meeting carried on for a few minutes later. And this...ah, Spirit of...ah, God that's on this Prophet of God, attracted back there to this same woman again. He said, "That Indian woman in the far corner," he said, "Stand, for the Lord has healed you." And she still couldn't rise.

That night she was in a Motel, this woman was in a Motel, with Sister Albert Jackson, whose husband Mike and I went and buried, just this last spring, about a year ago now...and, his wife was with her in the Motel. Late in the night, about midnight, she became very, very, ill, and they took her to the bathroom, and old Sister Jackson thought this lady was going to die there. And there, she passed a cancer, that was about three inches wide, kind of a jelly substance, and they said it was about eight inches long...and, that woman lives today, on Vancouver Island. Any one of you...as far as I know...she's still alive...it was 12 years before I heard that account, when it was finally

told us, the whole story.

There's more things that happened, than we'll ever be able to tell. But that's what happened in the Grand Prairie Services. And then, they went on to Dawson Creek, we had three Meetings in Grand Prairie, then we went on to Dawson Creek. Now, now, I was back in my home town, where I hadn't been for a year and a half. You understand? I had just returned for the Meetings. And so now, suddenly...I had been Pastoring a Church...I had Pastored there for three and a half years.

My whole Congregation...We had about a hundred and twenty people...My whole Congregation were amongst the other hundreds who gathered, 'cause they came from all over. But...and some of the people who came by...I was standing on the Platform right over to the left of Brother Branham. He was standing *this* way, receiving the people, after he'd Preached each night, and he would receive the people like *that*.

9.

Ministry together, and Miracles

Well, at the first Service, before the first Service started, I was back in the lobby. And I spent a good deal of my boyhood, in U.S. Army camps, during the building of the Alaskan Highway. And, I happened to see a U.S. Army tunic, just the top part...and I saw the sight, very familiar to me, and I could see that he was a Staff Sergeant right away.

I have a little autograph book at home. And it's filled with autographs from various soldiers on the Alaskan Highway, when they finally left, after the War. And so, it was an old, familiar sight to me, and I just happened to pay strict attention to that. Oh, kind-a looks nice to see that soldier uniform again.

That was in the first...before the first Meeting got underway. I just tell you that now, because I must drop in things, as we go. Now remember, this is a very long story about this Soldier boy, and it comes in at intervals, in my story, because I'm taking you chronologically through a period of several months.

So then, as the Services progressed, one woman came, I knew her real well. She had an unusual name. Her name was Sister Lick. L.I.C.K., and she came up; I knew her, knew her husband, I knew her family, I knew her problem, because I had been her Pastor. She came up and stood there, and Brother Branham...ah, he just talked to her for a few moments. And then, of course, that Presence of the Angel of the Lord came very near, and he said "You're not standing her for yourself," he said, "You're standing here for your daughter. Your daughter is a very nervous child. Mental," and he just was stumbling around a wee bit for words, because, we knew the case real well, and that Sister's daughter was...was very, very, erratic...ah, disturbed girl.

And here he was telling her exactly that, and he just told her, he said, "Go your way Mrs Lick, and just believe." Called her right by her name, that most unusual name, and she walked by.

Another woman that was in that line...were very, very, close friends of my Father...and she came up. Brother Branham said to her, "How do you do?" He began to talk to her for a few moments, then he said, "You're not standing her for yourself. You're standing here for another man. This man is also shadowed by death. He's dying with cancer. This man does not live in this city. He lives in a town north of here. That town is Fort St. John." He said, "That's right!" And he said, "Go your way, and as you have believed, may it be unto you," something to that effect. And she went off, see?

And there were people who came by that I knew...I knew...and it was just...Friends, you know as well as I do, that it was just a hundred percent accurate all the time. Let me say something. For thirty-three years, this Ministry went around the world. If it had ever missed on one occasion, I would not be standing here tonight. If he had said to Mrs Lick, "Go your way Mrs Rogers," I would not be standing here tonight. If he had said to Mrs Klumpp, "The man you're praying for, is south of here." Even though everything else had been one hundred percent correct. If it had missed one time in thirty-three years, I wouldn't be standing here tonight.

You might say, "Why?" Because God doesn't make mistakes. And I could not support something that was 99% right, and 1% incorrect. God is correct. The Word of God is 100% substantiated. It's substantiated, because it works! It says, "***He that cometh to Me, I will in no wise cast out.***" "***Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, thou shalt be saved.***" And I've seen drunkards believe, alcoholics believe, dope addicts believe, good people believe, and they're all saved! I got-a believe it, it works! Amen! My!

So, as the Services progressed, it was in the last Meeting, Sunday afternoon. Oh, I'm sorry, I must go back, just one Service. I can't remember whether this was Sunday afternoon, or the Service before, on Saturday. But, as I stood there, there were several Ministers who were standing kind of in an arc, like *so*, oh, probably eight or ten different Ministers. And ah...there was a Minister standing directly on my right-hand shoulder, like *that*. And the people were lined up all the way down, and across the building like *that*, and all the way down that long line, that long hall.

And while that Mighty Presence...and I'd like you to be very attentive tonight, and alert, and very soft towards the Lord. Because, I believe that same Presence, perhaps not in the same intensity...I would desire that it would...I prayed tonight, that it would. I prayed tonight, that God would let you taste that Presence, that Mighty, Awesome, Presence of God. That same Presence, that was on the mountain, when Moses spoke to Him on the mountain; and the people said the sight was so terrible. In fact, Moses...the Bible says that Moses did exceedingly quake at that Presence...Such a terrible sight it was, when God talked face to face with Moses. I prayed, that some of that Presence, just a taste of that Presence, may be our portion tonight.

As that mighty Holy Ghost, that Spirit of the Lord Jesus Christ, would stand there and tell those people, through the Ministry, and the mouthpiece of His Prophet...and tell those people. And I tell you, fear struck my heart over and over again. I even tried to tell myself, that it wasn't that way. But it was an awesome fear. And as I stood there, he

threw his...Brother Branham threw his head back, like *that*, while he was talking to a person, a man or woman, I cannot remember. But he just put his head back like *that*, over like *this*, he said, "The boy will be alright." And the man...Fear struck me, I thought, "My...the boy will be alright?" I couldn't put it together.

And the man next to me, it was just like he had been struck on the head, with a hammer or something. His knees, just like sagged, like *that*...a Minister that I know very, very, well. And he begin to sob uncontrollably, and he put his head down, and he sobbed; he sobbed to himself. He's a very quiet, reserved man. I've never seen him weep, I don't think, very, very, few times. But that night, he didn't just weep, he sobbed, until he didn't have a hold of himself. And finally, he regained himself, he nudged me with his elbow, he said, "Brother Eddy." He said, "You see that boy way down there?" I said, "Yes." "A boy in the Healing Line, waiting to come up?" I said, "Yes." He said, "That's my son." He said, "If he's not healed...he has a serious...he's booked for a serious operation this coming week." See how that Spirit just picked those things up like that.

10.

"You'll not commit suicide Soldier Boy.."

And then at the Sunday afternoon Meeting, they were just singing some choruses, and this is on tape. They were singing...ah, How I love Jesus...I believe that was the chorus. Um...we do have it on tape, at our place. And while he was...while everyone was singing, Brother Branham just stopped, and he cried out during the singing. He said, "You'll not commit suicide, Soldier boy. That's the Devil talking to you." He said "Cast that thing off," or something like that. Then he said, "You'll go home, and be a real gentleman, and be a real man." And people started to look, and I begin to look. Immediately I thought of that Soldier boy I had seen in the back, that young man, and I begin to look, and different people looked. But there was no Soldier boy to be seen. And ah...no uniform, no tunic. So, the Service just continued on, and was dismissed.

It was the next morning that we were leaving early, to go up the Alaskan Highway, to start our hunt. We were going to drive 375 miles, and then we would pull off the highway. Now, you'll have to hang on real close, to pick up pieces of these stories as we go. As we leave Dawson Creek, and drive for about 42 miles, I believe it is; the town of Fort St. John lies about a mile to the right of the highway. And...and, just before you come to the main turn off into that city, there's a large white farm house, I've passed it all my life, in my boyhood days, when we drove up there.

And as we drove past, Brother Branham, he turned to me, he said, "There was a woman in the Healing Line yesterday, praying for a man, dying with cancer." I said, "That's right, very close friends of my father, her name's Sister Klumpp." He said, "The man, is living in that white house. The Shadow of Death hangs over that place." And I

just let it sit.

I tell you friends, I was learning more things. The Presence of God...every once in a while...I was...You know, almost...ah...ah, I didn't want to commit myself, because I had these deep questions in my heart? But...and...and...and, so he said, "The man was in that house." I just took it for what he said.

Then we drove on up the highway. Mile 300, that's the next town. We have now driven 300 miles...left the house at 4-30 in the morning. When we got there...I said...into this town, it was around noon, I said to Brother Branham, "Perhaps we should stop, and have a bite to eat? Because, by the time we go another distance, seventy-five miles to Brother and Sister Southwick's, and pull off the highway, she'll probably be through her dishes, and dinner will be over." "Oh." Brother Branham said, "That's just fine, I think that's a good idea." So, we pulled in.

11.

Healing of the 'Soldier Boy'

Fort Nelson is just a village, it was then, with just some stores and a hotel, and a few things, and service stations, built along the highway. So, we just pulled off, and the first big building there was a hotel. Had been quite newly built, so we pulled in there, parked our car.

There was a very dear friend with us, his name is Chris Berg, since has gone on to be with the Lord. But Brother Branham asked if Brother Chris could come with us on this hunt. My wife and I have been acquainted with Brother Chris, ever since we were children. And, he's a very Godly man, never married, he remained a bachelor all his life, remained a mighty man of prayer. Very humble, he was a Lapplander by nationality, and Brother Branham loved him very, very, much.

Then...so the three of us, we went into this...into the Restaurant, and sat down. The waitress came, and we ordered our food. We hadn't received anything yet, when this door, which was on the side of the building opened, and in came a tall young man. I looked at him, he was the same man that I'd seen in the U.S. Army tunic. I just looked at him, and quite from unbelief, I said, "Well, fancy meeting you here?" Brother Branham thought he was just another friend of mine, because I was kind of in my home...home-territory, you see, and I was meeting friends all the time. And when I said that, "Fancy meeting you here?" Just at that moment, a short man, stocky, sandy coloured hair, who I had never seen in my life, and have never seen him since, he squeezed between this Soldier and...and...and the table, and turned right around, and thrust his hand out to Brother Branham.

He said, "Brother Branham." "Oh..." Brother Branham, said...and he was startled. He looked back. He said, "Do I know you?" "No, No," he said, "You don't know me." But he said, "Do you remember talking to that Soldier boy, ah...yesterday?" And you know,

when a Vision passes, Brother Branham said, that unless God brings the Vision back, often he cannot remember it.

So, he...he looked at me, and he said, "Brother Eddy, do you remember?" "Yes," I said, "I remember. You said, You'll not commit suicide Soldier boy, that's the Devil talking to you." And this man, this sandy haired man said, "That's it! That's it!" He said, "That's what you said." And he said, "Oh," he said, "This is *him*. This is *him*." And he said, "The Army doctors handed him into my custody, to bring him down to Dawson Creek, and try and get him in the Healing Line." And he said, "He's been under the Army Doctors for fourteen months." And he said, "They let me take him down," and he said, "I couldn't get him in the Healing Line." And he said, "But I believed, that we would run into you some place."

Do you know that nobody...We were going on a secret place...We were going away secretly, because people followed Brother Branham, you understand, from all over the world. And even his close friends...We were just going away...they didn't know where we were going. Brother Branham didn't know exactly where we were going.

Then this Soldier spoke up. He said, "That is right. *This* man," he called him, "*This* man actually believed that we would find you men." Friends, from the Hotel we were sitting in, you could have gone out that door, and you could have gone south for 500 miles, and I doubt if you'd ever seen a soul. You talk about looking for a haystack in a...a needle in a haystack? You'd have been a lot better off, looking for a needle in a haystack...haystack...than trying to find us that day.

"This man actually believed..." and we left in the wee hours of the morning...and they were driving a 1939 Ford pickup; and this man continued on then, he said, "You people passed us on the road," and he said, "When you went by us, I tried to catch you." We were only going about 45 and 50 miles an hour, but, that old truck, on a gravel highway couldn't catch us. And so...Cause the road is very winding, and many hills and mountains, and things.

"So," they said, "We saw a helicopter in a field," because they do a lot of oil research work there. And he said, "The props were turning on this helicopter, and we were going to run out to this helicopter, and get it to chase you, and stop you." But he said, "As we went to get over to the helicopter, it took off, and went its way." So, he said, "We had nothing to do, but continue on."

And there...and there we were, see the Sovereign Grace of God? There we were pulling in, and debating whether we should stop to eat, or should we go on? See? But God had it planned out, before the foundation of the world, that we would stop right there. And so...and I was on a tremendous learning trip. God was taking me through a little school, Bible school...have a chance I hadn't had before.

And there I was...so...sitting there...and these two men...then this stout man said, "Would you pray for him, Brother Branham?" Brother Branham said, "Sure," he said. Just then the waitress come, and handed our soup to us, and he said, he said, "Maybe we'll just have our dinner, and then we'll pray afterwards?" "Oh," they said, "Fine,

'cause we got to eat too."

So, they went a couple of booths down, and sat down, and started to eat. Then I noticed that Brother Branham had become, you know...very...he become solemn. And, ah, he had been relaxing from the series of Meetings, and the burdens of the people...he had kind of began to relax because we were going hunting, you see, out in the wilderness.

But now he was faced with the young man, who he had spoken by Vision, "You'll not commit suicide, Soldier boy." And so, his whole thought...and he was trying...I'm sure, to get me to understand, because, I was so earnest to find out some things, and I hadn't asked him anything yet. Oh my, I was afraid to say anything. I just...you know...I just sat there, and we were just going hunting, that's all.

So then...well, we started to eat soup...just to show you how natural it was. Just eating the soup...Brother Branham said, he said, "You see Brother Eddy, unless God comes and does something, probably there's no hope for that young man. There may not be any hope for him." And I...I...I said, "Yea, I...I...I, see."

Just eating the soup, and Brother Branham said, "There was a blind lady," see, and he begin to see a Vision. I was sitting just not, maybe eighteen, twenty inches, looking at him right in the face, sitting right across from him. He said, "There was a blind lady, that came through the Healing Line yesterday."

Then...and then, he kind of just looked at me just a little bit different. And I said, "Ah, I don't remember. I don't remember one? No." I said, "I can't remember one." "Yes," he said, and he just waited a moment. "Yes," he said, "She is a blind woman." Then Brother Chris Berg, he said, "Yes," he said, "I think I kind of remember one?"

And Brother Branham, see he continued to see more of the Vision. He said, "Oh, yes," he said. "She's being led through the line by a younger woman." "Oh," I said, "I remember that, yes." A young woman led an older woman through the Healing Line.

"Yes," he said, "She was blind." Then he said, "Oh," he said, "Now, I see it. The young woman was sick, and she gave up her place, to lead this older woman through. The older woman was blind, but the younger woman was also sick, and she didn't get prayed for, to lead the other woman through."

And then he looked at me. He said, "See Brother Eddy, she could be praying just now. Perhaps she's praying." He said, "Now, let's see...Yes," said, "She has gall stones, she has a heart ailment..." And he named one other one, which I can't remember. Three things. Then he looked at me, he said, "Do you believe, Brother Eddy, do you believe?" I was sure trying hard to believe. I said, "Yes, I believe." He said, "Just to help you believe Brother Eddy, I'll ask Him, and He'll give me her name." And he just waited a moment. He said, "Her name...She's a young German woman. Her name is Sister Fehr." He said "In English, you'd perhaps pronounce it Fear. But in German it's Fehr."

When I got home, after this time, after this hunt...My father, who lived in Dawson Creek...I said...I told him the Vision. I said, "I'd like you to locate that woman." My father found her, and she was another 250 miles south. The moment we were sitting in that

Hotel, that woman was 550 miles south from us, at a place called, High Prairie, Alberta. Sister Fehr.

A Prophet? What else? What else? What else? When...I believe it was the Syrian Army...trying to overtake Israel...and one of his own Servants said, "They've got a Prophet up there, that tells them what you're thinking in your bed chamber." Yes, sir. Yes, sir. He doesn't only know what people are doing, but even their thoughts. And so that's...that's what you have, it's a Power. If you want to know what they're like, you just read the Scriptures. The Scriptures tell you what they're like. And I'm telling you now, what I've seen and heard; and you'll have to try and fit it in the Scriptures. And then if it's a Prophet, then you hear what he says. Amen.

And so, we just finished our, our meal, and then, we got up to go. We went to the table, and to the cash desk. We were paying our bill. We were just going to go out the door, and this tall Soldier, he had very deep-set eyes, kind of dark olive skin, very, very, taut. His skin was very taut. You could see that he was a very troubled, distressed young man. Perhaps about twenty-six, twenty-seven, somewhere in there. And he laid his hand on Brother Branham's shoulder. And he said, "Brother Branham, could I just have two minutes?"

And I was right beside him, and he just laid his hand on him, and Brother Branham said, "Sure (Indistinct word Ed.)," he said, "Sure, we'll just step outside." So, when we stepped outside...There's a little wooden sidewalk...that wooden sidewalk went to the end of the Hotel, at the back end. Kind of...maybe where they have the garbage cans or something, and it just stopped. And from there on, it's just nothing but small willows and trees.

And then the sidewalk went up to the right, to where our cars were parked. So, I and Brother Chris Berg, and the stout man, we walked up to the cars. Now, listen carefully; because many times, or several times, in the accounts which I'm telling you, I got...I got it confirmed, in the mouth of two or three witnesses, from vastly different people, that were hundreds of miles apart. And, you've got to catch it, as we go along.

So, as we walked to the cars, this stout man begin to talk to us. He said, "Nobody can understand what's wrong with him." He said, "He's been with the Army Doctors, under their care for fourteen months." He said, "He's tried to commit suicide three times, in the last fourteen months." He said, "He has a lovely Christian wife, and two lovely children." And he said, "Nobody can understand, what's the matter with him?"

And while he was talking to us...he was a real kind of intense young man...this man...he was older man. And while he was talking, I kept...I knew enough to kind of keep my eyes on Brother Branham, you know? I just wanted to keep my eyes...see what was happening up there, at the end of the sidewalk. And they were both standing with their backs to us, both standing. Brother Branham was on the left, this tall young man...both standing just beside each other. And Brother Branham was just in his denim jacket, and jeans. He had an old flop hat on his head.

He took that hat...I watched for it. He took that hat...I saw it, he had it off. I knew they

were praying. Then, after just a few moments...I couldn't hear anything...they were about eighty feet or more from us. Then I just saw that hat...I was, I was trying to listen to this man...I was watching back there. Pretty soon I saw that hat slip up on his head, and both of them turned around, started to walk toward us.

I don't remember what Brother Branham looked at, I just looked at that Soldier, his face was completely different. And me, I think I was sceptic, but it, it even won over any sceptic. And, I didn't just have to take what his face was telling me. I tell you, that distress, that distress was just gone. As he walked down the sidewalk, he raised a tall, long arm, in the air, he said, "I'm free! I'm free! I'm free!" Everybody knew he was free.

And they walked up to us, we were all standing there, the five of us in a little huddle. And this young man said, he said, "This man, told me something, that only I and my wife in this world know. And when he told me that," he said, "It was just loosed. It was gone." And so, we said our farewells, and our greetings, and shook hands. And they jumped in their old truck, a 1939 Ford, and began to take off. We got in Brother Branham's station wagon, and begin to drive.

12.

A secret life revealed to a Prophet

We had not even got onto the highway yet...remember what the sandy haired man said to me? We hadn't even got onto the highway yet...Brother Branham said, "Brother Eddy, do you know this young man?" I said, "No, I don't." He said, "He's not a close friend of yours?" I said, "No, he's not. He's a stranger to me." He said, "It's not likely you'll ever see him again?" I said, "No, not likely. We live hundreds of miles apart." He said, "Brother Eddy, if you knew him, or if he was a friend of yours, I'd never tell you this." But, he said, "Just to help you believe."

And incidentally, that's the only reason I'm telling you this tonight, I don't normally say these things. But, he said, "Just to help you believe," he said, "When we went to the end of the sidewalk," he said, "He came." I always heard him say *He*. That was the Holy Spirit, the Pillar of fire, the Lord Jesus Christ, all the same One. He said, "He came to us there, and told him, that he had a lovely Christian wife." I had just heard those words, not five minutes before, out of another man's mouth. He said, "He had a lovely Christian wife, and two lovely children." ***'In the mouth of two or three witnesses let every word be established.'*** I had just heard it, and now I was getting it the second time. I tell you, it was just setting my head to spinning.

And he said, "He had a lovely Christian wife, and two lovely children. But he's been committing homosexual acts with young men. And, as soon as that Demon was uncovered, the young man was loosed from his sin, and loosed from his torment, and those Devils let go." No wonder he shouted, "I'm free!"

And I might add something else. The only young man that I saw, that was under that

terrible oppression, has been just delivered, quite like that. And soon as he said that...I was sitting there in that car seat...and I said to myself, "It's just like I have just stepped out of the Bible." I read about these strange things, the paths of people crossing. This man had the secrets of his heart unfolded, and he's been delivered. I've just stepped out of the Bible. That's how I felt.

We journeyed on our way, we got to Brother Southwick's place. When we got to his place...now listen carefully. Then I (Indistinct word Ed.) began to unfold, all the things that I could remember, that had happened, because I wanted them so badly to realise, what kind of a Ministry that this was. All the time...still had those big question marks over doctrine in my heart; because, what I was seeing, was telling me it was in the Bible, yet, what I heard that he was teaching...I couldn't see the Scriptures, I was in the dark, even though I was a Minister of the Gospel.

So, I was trying to tell Bud these things. And I said, "You know what Brother Bud? Sister Klumpp, my...my...mother and father's friend, was standing there, and he told her that a...that a man...she was standing there for a man, and the man's dying with cancer. And he lives in a town..." and I was relating it, "He lives in a town north from here. He lives in Fort St. John." And I was saying, "You know Brother Bud, when we drove past Fort St. John, Brother Branham said to me, *"That white house, that's shadowed with death. That man, that woman was praying for, is in that...in that house."* Brother Bud said, "That's right, I know him. I've known him for years. His name's Ed Thomas," he said, "And I know that he's been sick. He's dying with cancer."

I was just getting it left and right, I might as well have been in a boxing ring. I tell you, I was just, really getting it. And ah...ah...Praise God for it! Amen! What a powerful vindication. And now I am able to share it with you, so that you might ask in your own heart, what is it that God sent? What is it, and why did God send it? I tell you, we have many questions to answer, if we couldn't believe this kind of a Ministry? So then, oh I don't know, there are so many things, but I am going to go quite quickly.

13.

A Vision explained

Then, this was in the fall, of this same year. And this fall...before we...we were going to go up there again. Before we were going to go, Brother Branham called me. He said, "I believe," he said, "Brother Eddy I believe we're going to have a real good time. I believe we're going to have a good hunt." "Oh," I said, "That's good." I...I always was interested in having a good hunt, you know? I'd gone many times, and never was able to get anything. I said, "Well that's good."

"Yea," he said, "I had a...oh...maybe it was a dream, or a Vision...Not sure which?" But, he said, "Oh...then, I saw then a big, big animal, I've never seen one like it." So, he described the animal, he said, "The horns kind-a went back on its head. Now," he said,

"I've shot lots of Cari...lots ah...of Elk, but this isn't an Elk. It's not a Moose, and it's not a Deer, I don't know what it is." But he said...and he begin to describe it, from his Vision. "Now," he said, "If it's a Vision, it'll come to pass exactly. If it's a dream," he said, "Maybe I ate too much pie, before I went to bed?" That's just how he took it. And ah...he said, "But I'll tell you about it, maybe when we meet up in Dawson Creek?" And he was way down in Jeffersonville, and I was over here in Victoria.

So, ah...about a month later...So we...we journeyed, and we met in Dawson Creek...and when we were there, we would drive the 400 miles once again. So, we were in the Motel, the Cedar Lodge Motel, in Dawson Creek. So, he begin to tell me this dream. He said, "I'm not sure if it was a dream or a Vision?" But he...he kept on telling it to me, you know? So, he said, "Now, I was with two or three small fellows, and ah," And then, I thought right away, "It must be a dream," because, there was only me and him that was going; Brother Branham, myself, and Brother Southwick, the guide. So, I thought, "Well...you know...He's not...I'm the only really small fellow there, so that can't be right?"

But he begin to tell it anyway. He said, "I was with two or three small fellows, and," he said, "and my hunting buddy, he had on a kind of a...a green shirt...and it came to a place...it was a great panoramic...sweeping around like *that*. Beautiful spot." He said, "And we saw this great animal. Oh," he said, "Its horns kind of went backward, like *that*." "Oh," I said, "That must be Caribou." He said, "I...I don't know Brother Eddy, I've never seen a Caribou in my life. But," he said, "It was a dark chocolate brown animal."

"No," I said, "It's not Caribou then, because a Caribou's just grey. They're just kind of battleship grey." "Well," he said, "I don't know what it was? But," he said, "this was just dark chocolate brown." See, that Prophet wouldn't waver from it, not one thing. He didn't say, "Oh, maybe it was a little grey?" No. He said, "This one was dark chocolate brown."

I'm so glad that that was exactly the way it was when he Preached the Word! (Indistinct word Ed.) ...was, maybe it's a little bit this way? But, no. This is exactly what the Word says, you see? Aren't you glad that a Ministry come that would hang in there with it? Just hang to the Word of God?

"So," he said, "No, this was dark chocolate brown," and he said, "I shot that animal. And we," he said, "Then, it seemed," he said, "It seemed that my Buddy in the green shirt, was down toward the camp. And we saw this big bear, giant Bear." He said, "It was a silver tip Grizzly." And he said, "I...I...I wondered right away, maybe he's trying to get my Buddy?" Then, he said, "I only had my gun," he called it Blondie. It was a 270 Winchester. He said, "I looked down, and it just seemed, that gun got so small." And he said, "I looked at that big Bear," he said, "I remembered, I fired one shot, and killed that Bear with one shot."

"Then," he said, "One of these...one of the men, he took something from his pocket, and ah...He begin to measure these horns on this big animal. And they were measuring the horns," he said. He said, "There was a...a...a young man's hand," he said, "He didn't

have much hair on his hand...Oh," he said, "Probably he's eighteen. And he was holding *this*...kind-a...with his...I saw his hands out like *that*," he said. "I could see the back of his hands...and then I heard a voice say, It's forty-two inches." And then he said, "When he said that, it just passed away."

And I was trying to put all this together, I thought, "My...Oh." He said, "Now, Brother Eddy, it may not...It may have nothing to do with this hunt. Maybe it'll be next spring, when I'll go up with the Christian Businessman, up to Alaska, 'cause they want me to go up there on a Kodiak Bear hunt."

And I said, "Well..." You see Brother Branham didn't go just to hunt, to hunt, to hunt. We went, we went many times friends, and never fired a shot. We went to get away. And I...I just wanted him to get away, because I knew he needed his rest. So, we got up there...and I'm going to cut this a little bit short. But...because, I don't want...I've got several other things I want to give you, in a little more detail.

When we got up there, this one day, the second day, we spotted these animals, about four miles away. We went up on top of that ridge, and there was a bunch of Caribou, and three or four sheep. And, ah...the Caribou ran, everything ran. And there we were, way above timber, way on a...Just a great granite peak, right in front of us there. We're way up high, magnificent, just like Heaven! Just like Heaven! There was nothing...we had some horses. There was nothing you could even tie a horse to, not even a twig, nothing! Just kind of moss, and grass, and flowers. Oh, I thought, it must be like Heaven. And...and here these Caribou were up there, and they ran every direction.

Oh, listen. I'm getting ahead of myself. I hope you'll forgive me? When...when...when...After he told me this Vision in Dawson Creek, I had my father come down. And I had him relate the Vision to him. And then, when we got up the highway, to Brother Southwick's, he was then living at Mile Four Hundred and Forty-One, on the Alaska Highway. When we got into his house, in a trailer it was, we ate supper; and after supper. I said to Brother Branham, "Why don't you tell him the Vision again?"

So, he was telling him the Vision, and he got to the place where the animals were dark chocolate brown, and I said, "Oh...ah...Brother Bud, that's the only thing that kind-a bothers me. Isn't...isn't Caribou just grey?" Bud said, "That's a strange thing." He said, "You know, all the Caribou that we ever take out of the north side of the Highway, they're dark grey, just a battleship grey. But all the Caribou we take out of the south side of the Highway," he said, "Those are the mountain Caribou, and they're brown. Just a dark chocolate brown."

(First cassette ends, and second cassette begins, incompletely. Ed.).

...as I could. I said, "Blaine, how old are you?" He said, "Eighteen." I said, "I see." And, ah...I just dropped it then. Then, the next day, when we got way up there, and then we saw these animals, and we rode up to the top of that mountain. We were standing

there, and everybody scattered every direction, because the Caribou scattered every direction. See? And I was...I was alone, and I came back to where the horses were, and I looked down...I was looking for some meat, you see? And I looked down, and I saw this young Caribou, I almost shot it. I was happy I didn't, because I learned later it was a cow. But I didn't know that cow Caribou also grow fairly good horns.

So then, then when we all gathered back at the horses, here was a young buck Caribou, he started to jump up this little ravine. And so...just a nice one...I said, "Shoot him, Brother Branham." You know...he...he...he'd come a long way. "No, no, Brother Eddy," he said, "You go ahead Brother. You know...you want something for some meat, and I think that would make nice eating." "No," I said, "I won't fire the first shot, you take him." "No, no," I said, "Brother, you go ahead." (Indistinct words Ed.).

He was always that way, always letting someone else have it first, and...so much that way. And so, he said, "You, you go ahead Brother." So I...I fired a shot, and the Lord give me that Caribou. A young one. It wasn't very big, but I can tell you, it was very nice eating. Ha, ha!

And so, we got prepared to meet, and so we left it there, because we'd have to come back, later on. We stepped...we walked out and ate our lunch, because then it was about noon. We walked up on top of a little knoll. It was a kind of a spur, that came down off this mountain. When we got on that ridge, folks, this whole mountain just fell away, into a great chasm, swept way around to the right, and then it followed along on a ridge.

14.

The Vision fulfilled

And, we'd just got on top of this little ridge here, looking straight across about a half a mile, and there was three of the biggest Caribou I've ever seen to this day; laying on a glacier, keeping away from the flies. And they had huge sets of horns, and they were moving those horns around like *that*. And so, we made plans, how we would do things now, because my meat was way back over *here*, see? And here's these Caribou, way over *there*. So, we made plans that Brother Southwick, and Brother Branham, would go, and they would see if they could get one of those. And then, if they did get it, Blaine and I, that's Brother Southwick's son, were to go back over here and get mine, and then they told us to travel across the country, over to a certain dry creek, and there we would wait.

Now, so that's exactly what we did, we waited there. Pretty soon we saw Brother Branham, and Bud Southwick come over a ridge. I heard a shot fired out, I saw this great Caribou kind of stagger, and then he went down. And so, after they had gotten that, we went back down to my Caribou, and we loaded the meat up, and it took us quite a while. You know the horses aren't very...They're not very good to stand still

around fresh meat.

We loaded up this...my meat, and we made our journey across the country, oh, maybe two, three miles, or four miles, and there we started to wait. In the Vision, I was supposed to be alone. Now I've got to drop this in here as well. I had a shirt, that I wore for years. It's kind-a green chequered, with kind-of a beige background; but the checks were all green on it. And...um...I'd wore that shirt for years, and it kept ripping on *this* pocket. So, before I left on this hunting trip, I told my wife, I said, "Throw that shirt away, and just go down town, and buy me two others, two new ones." 'Cause she had always sewed the thing up.

That morning when we were get...to go on this...that hunt...When we were going to leave that morning, I opened up my duffle bag, 'cause I wanted to get into some hunting clothes, and what's sitting right on top? That green shirt! And, I was so fed up with my wife, that she had not done what I asked her to do, to get me a new hunting shirt. She just patched it up, stitched it up and down like *this*, on *there*.

So, I had that green shirt on. My, oh my...there are...even kicking against God's Plan, you know? And ah...so, I was wearing that shirt as well. All of this time, it had never even occurred to me, that a Vision may be coming to pass. I never even dreamed, that I was in the middle of a Vision.

Friends, that's how easy it is, to miss God. God, Who saw those days, before the Foundation of the World; Who saw the colour of the shirt that I'd be wearing; Who saw exactly, everything that would happen, and would even take the time, to speak it, through the mouth of a Prophet, a month ahead, and then days ahead. Over... Speak it to my father. Speak it to Brother Southwick. Speak it to me on the phone. Speak it to me in the Motel. And there I'm in the middle of it, missing the whole thing, unaware, what was taking place. That is the part of God I'd like to speak to you about some day. That...that Presence that is so delicate, that it behoves us, to welcome the Dove of God.

And so, while we were waiting there, Brother Blaine was with me. In the Vision, I was alone. Blaine...we waited for about an hour, for Brother Southwick, and Brother Branham to come. Then, Brother Blaine said to me, he said, "If they're not here in half an hour, I'm going to go looking for them." In a half an hour, they weren't there, so he took off, and I was just there alone, you know? Looking...just without a clue, that anything was happening. There I was, wearing that green shirt. I got a picture of it, standing in hunting clothes with that green shirt on, on my wall. You can see it if you wish.

I was standing there in that green shirt, standing there all alone. There with a Caribou tied right on the horses, dark chocolate brown. And pretty soon, about another half hour, I heard some voices, just coming, down this dry creek bed, kind of a little trail. I thought I heard them, "Nope." Then, "Yes, oh yes, yes, I can hear them now, coming."

And pretty soon all three of them come. And Brother Southwick was carrying kind of on his shoulders, and on the back of his neck, this enormous horns and head. When he came there, he just threw it down on the ground like *that*, and I run down, and grabbed

Brother Branham's hand, I said, "Congratulations." My, I'd never seen one that big either, you know? And I was all excited. "Why, that's a nice one." I was shaking his hand, you know?

"Yea," he said, "I got my bear too!" "Oh," I said, "Come," I said, "Now you're putting me on. I don't, I don't believe that?" "I did!" And I thought he was just...you know? You know, trying to lead me on a little bit? 'Cause when you're out there hunting, you kind of, tell some stories and things. (Some indistinct words. Ed.). He said, "Oh yea, oh yea, I got it." "No." I said, see? Then Bud Southwick said, "Yea, he did." And I heard a real serious note then.

And then, I begin to feel something. I didn't want to, but I begin to feel that strange Presence; same One I felt on the Platform. Same One, when the people's hearts were being revealed. I begin to feel it. I didn't want to, I didn't ask to, but I begin to feel strange.

And, that horn was down; and here, Brother Southwick...And I've hunted all my life...I never had a hunter before or since, pull a steel tape measure out of his pocket. Hunters don't carry them. And, I thought, "That is strange? A hunter pulling a steel tape out of his pocket?" I thought, "That's just for carpenters, or something?" And, he took that, and then I thought, "Oh, you know? He's a Guide. He's probably interested in the size of the horns."

So, he started to measure the horns. And, in order to measure them, there's a little ridge that comes out, right at the hair line; and you stick the tape on that ridge, and hook it in there, and then you have to follow along...A Caribou horn kind of goes in a circle like *that*, and then it bends around. You measure it to the last point, and that is the length of the head.

So, every time he started around, and then came over the hump like that, the bottom of the tape would flip out. And he started again, and I was standing there, and Blaine his son was standing on the side like *that*, hands in his pockets. We were looking at him, struggling with this tape, and I was kind of caught up, you know? All the things that had been happening. This horn...and then this strange Presence. Strange, unusual, you know? And I didn't know just exactly what to do.

So, Brother Southwick, he tried two times...he tried...After the third time it slipped out, he said to Blaine, "Blaine," he said, "Hold that tape in there." So, Blaine got down, eighteen-year-old boy, put his hand, spread about, in that curve of the horns, to hold that tape in tight.

Just then, I tell you friends, I just turned goose bumps all over for the intensity of the Presence of God. And...and...and, they brought the...he brought the tape around...Brother Southwick brought the tape around. And I leaned forward, and...and...and Blaine, he's looking...Brother Southwick...all our heads come together. Brother Branham was standing, he was just standing on my shoulder here. He's just standing like *that*, never hardly moved, just the way he did behind the Pulpit, you know? And that Presence was just coming...Shirrr...like *that*, and Bud said, "It's forty-two

inches," he said.

Just at the sound of that voice, Brother Branham just reached out his hand, touched me on the back of the arm, he said, "That's it! It's all over." There was that boy's eighteen-year-old hand. Forty-two-inch horns. I was standing there in my green shirt. I'd been waiting alone. The Grizzly Bear was laying right back up the trail there, and shot with one shot. Exactly in the Vision to the letter.

You might say, "What does God have to do with ah...Grizzlies? And Moose, and Deer, and things?" Same thing He had to do with fish, with fishermen. (Some unintelligible words. Ed.). Peter, he knew what it was all about, when they said, "*Have you caught anything?*" He was used to catching fish. Jesus said, "*Have you caught anything?*" "No," he said, "*We've toiled all night.*" He said, "*Throw it on the other side. Throw it on the right side.*" He threw it there, and he caught the thing plumb full. Then, he knew. He said, "*It's the Lord.*" Ha! Ha! He knew nobody else had control of things like that. He was a fisherman.

When Brother Southwick saw that...He'd just been saved a few months. When he saw that, that was it. Brother Southwick is a firm believer in *this* Message, has never wavered one bit since. He knew that nobody, but a Prophet...Even though he was a horseman, a cattleman, a man of the wilderness, a Guide, a hunter, a man who knew nothing about the Scripture, but he knew that that was a Prophet, when that happened.

That's what...A lot of Theologians don't know that. It pays to find that out. And so, then, I want to say...The Bible says that, when Moses, when he saw the Mount...The Bible says that, when the Lord met him there, it was so terrible was the sight, that Moses said, "***I exceedingly fear, and quake.***" That was the Presence that I begin to feel.

All this time, I had these three very deep questions. And so, we had been...The first day...we had just been on the hunt. That was in the spring, and um...Brother Southwick, and Brother Branham, they went together, and I would go with Brother Chris Berg, or alone, and ah...We would hunt that way.

15.

The questions answered, the doubts removed

I think it was about the second day, or perhaps third day? As we ah...came to evening time, and I was doing the cooking. So, ah...after supper, getting ready to do the dishes...And Brother Branham said, "I believe...maybe I'll just go out...see if I can get a Prairie chicken, or a rabbit; something for some food, for some meat." He said, "Would you like to come, Brother Eddy?" "Yea," I said, "I'd like to come." Then, Brother Chris Berg said, "Maybe I'll go too?" So, Brother Branham said, "Sure, Brother Chris, why...Why, you come too." At the same instant, he replied then, "No. No, I'm gonna stay," Chris said. "I'm gonna stay, you go Brother Eddy." So, that was the way...you see...it was supposed to be.

There was a little wee kind of a trail, seismograph trail, where they had done some oil research. We just begin to walk down this trail. It was, the cool of the evening, it was just past...round dusk time. We begin to walk down there. I had asked Brother Branham, about three days before, while we walked and looked for horses... I was afraid to ask him too much, because I knew he was resting.

But I wanted desperately to find out some things. Visions...how did those Visions...Did a man close his eyes? But I saw him, you know...over the table? I saw him with his eyes open, and I was trying to understand these things.

Knowing something of the Scripture, so I'd asked him, "Brother Branham, how do these Visions come?" We just walked along, and he put his arm over my shoulder like *that*. He said, "Brother Eddy, I love you just like a son." And he said, "If there was any way, that I could help you, I...I...I'd love...I'd like to do that." And, I said, "With these Visions?" He said, "You're a Preacher, you get anointed to Minister the Word." And I said, "Yes, I understand that." He said, "The anoi..the...Seeing a Vision is just another anointing." He said, "You get anointed for the Word, and I get anointed to see Visions. And then when the anointing is lifted, gone, I cannot bring them back." He said, "Perhaps you've experienced that?"

I said, "That is right!" I...I recall being away, and having Preached, and then I come home, after a wonderful Service, where God came down, blessed the Word; and I try to tell my wife what I Preached on, what kind of a Meeting we had. But you know? It was gone. You just couldn't relate it the same, because the same anointing was not there, then. You know what I mean?

You...you...you can ah...experience the Presence of God, but afterwards, you just cannot relate it the same. So, he said, "That's the way Visions are." And I...I wondered about that. That was the only question I'd gotten to ask him. And now, in the cool of this evening, about three days later, we were walking down by ourselves. And, I was so happy, to have a little bit of time alone with him. And, I think we did shoot a partridge, or a chicken, or something, for some camp meat.

We walked on for maybe half a mile or so. And ah...we were just...No plans at all, just kind of taking our time, and kicking along. And we came to a place where there was a log laying on the side of the road.

And we both sauntered over, sat down on the log. We were sitting there, just, I...I can't remember really what was being said. But, right away, Brother Branham said, "You know Brother Eddy, this afternoon, we were...I was riding along behind Bud, on the horses." And he said, "I believe we were on *this* mountain?" He pointed to a certain mountain. And he said, "It was just lovely and warm, this afternoon."

And he said, "He came to me there. And I believe you have three questions, that you wish to ask me? The first one, is on the Serpent's seed. The second one, is on the Godhead. And, the third one, is on water baptism."

And I'll tell you friends! I was exposed from the earliest conscious memory that I had in my life; and, as I looked into that Prophet's eyes...I knew he was a Prophet. I had

heard people call him a Prophet before. I didn't know that he was the Messenger to this Age. I didn't know a Message was supposed to come. I didn't know the...I read the Scripture, I studied, I Preached. But I didn't know those things, because the Scriptures were still held back from me.

And so, when he just opened my heart: friends, if you could only know what it is to know...that you are just as uncovered inside, as your face was showing on the outside. There wasn't a thing you could hide. And I said to him, I said, "That's exactly correct." And I had certain Scriptures in my heart, and, I began to speak about these Scriptures, that I thought proved that the Serpent was not...that Cain was not of the Serpent.

And, as I begin to ah...ah...I just asked him about a certain Scripture, and I said, "But, the Scripture says this...in Genesis...that, It says, ***'And Adam knew his wife, and she conceived and bare a son, and called his name Cain, she said, for I have received a man from the Lord.'***" He said, "That's exactly correct. Exactly correct." He said, "But, you need to read this next verse. She didn't conceive again, but she just bare again. ***'She again bare his brother, Abel.'***"

And I said, "My!" He said, "They're twins." "My," I said, "That's right!" And then the Scriptures begin to unfold. You know something? He never tried to convince me, of anything, at any time. He said to me on that first occasion, that first encounter, that first time, that we talked about the Scriptures. He said, "Brother Eddy, you just pray, and I'll pray. It has to come by Revelation." The Word of God has to be revealed to you. It's not something you get by learning, or by studying. It comes by Revelation.

And I begin to go before the Lord, honestly. And I tell you, it was God that unveiled the Scriptures, once my heart became opened. It's important not to hold your heart closed. It's important to open up your heart. But then I begin to understand the Virgin birth. Then I begin to understand why it had to be blood that was shed on the Cross. Then I begin to understand many of the things of the Scriptures, which we couldn't understand before.

16.

A Prophet to the 20th Century

And then...I want to tell you about this. We were returning home. We were travelling back to where we would park at Dawson Creek, and this was in the Fall of one of the hunts. I had been needing a Moose very bad, I had been needing one for meat, and I hadn't gotten any. So, we just...you know...considered that the hunt was pretty well over. I had my rifle on the front seat, while we drove along the Highway. But, it's not too often on a busy highway, that you see game.

And while we were driving along...Brother Bud's eldest son Blaine, once again, was in the back seat, catching a ride, down to Fort St. John. While we drove down the highway, Brother Branham, he said to me, he said, "Brother Eddy, what do you think about this

Ministry? Do you think it could be that...ah...of Elijah, as foretold in the Scriptures? In Revelation, and so on?" Then, his voice began to trail, just like it did often, when he was behind the Platform, dealing with the people.

I had a very...I'd like to describe how I felt...a very humbling experience. Because, I didn't feel that I as a young Minister...I was very aware that I was sitting beside a man, who God had used to raise the dead. Sitting beside a man...I'd seen the pictures, of three hundred thousand people gathered in...in India, in South Africa. I had heard all about those accounts, and, I didn't feel as though I was one that should be answering such a question. And I said, "Brother Branham," I said, "As near as I...as near as I know...It must be. It has all the characteristics of it. It seems like it would be."

And friends, it was the...if I ever said anything in my life, that had meant anything, it was that confession. It was at that very moment, that that same...that same Power, that same Presence, that was right there at the Platform, when he unveiled the Presen...the condition of people's hearts, and lives. It was like a wind, and yet it wasn't a wind. But it just was instant. It just went like *this*, it went *phew*, it was instantly between us. I knew precisely where it was. It was the Presence...Something was there, and it affrighted me. It was truly awesome.

I was afraid to move. I was afraid to speak. There was nothing to say. And I just sat there, lake...looking straight up the highway. And I turned my eyes slowly, looked over to Brother Branham's face, because I wanted to see, what it was, he was going to say. Or, what it was he was going to do. I knew nothing what to do, with a Presence like this! I...I was looking to him, and, his face had just turned an ashen colour. We both had beards, because we'd been maybe ten days in the...in the wilderness. And his beard was just standing out, and his face had lost its colour.

He never said a word to me, for just a few moments, he looked straight up the road. Then, he put his head gently back. His hat was just...that old hat was on the back of his head. He just turned his head slowly over, looked at me just out of the corner of the eye, and when he looked at me...I've seen those eyes friends, when they were seeing Visions. I've seen those eyes close, when he prayed for the people. A person's eyes tell you a lot of things. His eyes were just dormant, he just looked over like *that*. He said, "Brother Eddy, I guess He's come to me, ten thousand times ten thousand, and, it's every time the same; it's just like I could've died."

And I tell you, I don't know what would've happened, if it would've continued on. But, while...just at that very moment, we were just turning a long corner in the highway. At that same instant, there was a big bull Moose, standing on the middle of the highway. I said...I got startled, I said, "Brother Branham," I said, "there's a Moose!" And I needed one so bad. I said, "There's a Moose, stop, and I'll get him." He's about a five-hundred-yard shot.

Brother Branham never even let up on the gas pedal of his car, he just was driving. He said, "It's all right Brother Eddy, it's alright, you have him." He said, "Just get your shells." I said, "Stop Brother Branham," cause we're getting close, you see! I said, "Stop, I'll take

him, it's a good easy shot!" Getting maybe 300 yards, you know, 250 yards. He kept going along, driving around this long curve.

A lot of things were racing through my mind. I didn't want a car coming over the hill, you know, and I...I was trying to get Brother Branham to stop, and I had my shells, and I had my gun in my hand. He said, "It's alright Brother Eddy, just," he said, "just...ah, take your time now," he said, "you'll have him." Friends, he drove up within seventy-five feet of that Moose. That Moose was standing in the middle of the highway like *this*, and he was looking straight down at us, and watched us drive right up to him. Seventy-five feet is shorter than the length of this building.

When he stopped, that Moose had not moved one hoof yet. I got out of the car, I had a scope on my gun, and I looked through the scope, and all I could see was a wall of hair. I'd never been that close to an animal. And, I had to look around to see...you know, where... 'cause I generally have a certain place where I shoot, behind the front leg. And, I was looking for a place, and then I...I...I could see...and then I shot. I saw that bullet enter. And I didn't want the moose to fall on the highway, because ah...a car could come over the hill and hit him. I didn't want him to fall in the ditch, or in the right of way, because we didn't have room for him in the car. I was going to have to come back the next day and get him, and somebody would surely steal him in the ditch. Only three of us, not strong enough to drag that Moose over the dry ground.

And that Moose walked. He walked across the road, down the little ditch, across, started walking across the right of way. He was just going to go into the bushes there, I think then I took another shot. I think Blaine took another shot. He just walked in. He walked about 30 feet into the bush. There was two windfalls, that come together in a vee like *that*; he stepped over both of those windfalls, where it was completely concealed, and just collapsed.

That's where he...that's where he was. We went in there...about a three-year-old bull, and prepared that meat, probably seven, eight hundred pounds, of very fine meat. We prepared that meat, got back in the car, after a couple of hours or so; got back in the car, started driving down the highway, and *that* Presence, you know, it was just a kind...Oh...I don't know how to describe it friends. This is truly where a person needs another tongue. This is where you need another language to describe it.

I'm sure, we won't be speaking English in Heaven. Must be the worst language on earth, to try and say anything. I just don't...I get so...impossible to be able to tell. And *that* very precious, sweet Presence was just lingering; it was just like a lingering fragrance. Brother Branham said, "Brother Eddy, every time He comes, something good happens." And at that time friends, I've got-a just tell you. I cannot give this witness, or Testimony tonight, without saying, that, at that time everything changed in my life.

I was in such a state in my heart, I wondered about Scriptures; and God, in His goodness, began to bring me to the understanding of the Scriptures. Even though I'd Preached, and travelled, and did Evangelistic work. But God, begin to unveil the Scriptures. God, gave me, He...He...He's a giver...I feel tonight...as though He's given me

some of the best friends in the world. Brothers and Sisters, I say, that of you that are here, and of others that are in different places, even around the world tonight, God's given me good friends.

I'm thankful for a good wife. I'm thankful for a family, that love this Word. I'm thankful, that two of my daughters are married. I'm giving this publicly tonight to men and women who will hear this message perhaps, or hear this account, this witness, and I want them, who may hear it by way of tape, to know that God has been good, from that day on. I have two Son-in-laws, that love this Message, and have their hearts behind it. And ah...and this Assembly that's here...I feel that God has been good.

I just feel that goodness has never ceased from that day. From that day that I sat in the car. And I've said if God ever give me the grace to say anything right, like He said to the woman that was praying, that wanted her...Him to heal her daughter that was Demon possessed. He said, **"For this saying...For this saying."** She said the right thing. He said, "It's not meet to cast the children's bread to the dogs." She said, "True Lord, but even the dogs eat the crumbs." And He said, **"For this saying,** you have what you ask." She said the right thing. And I just feel that perhaps, the Lord helped me to say *that*, that night.

17.

A witness to more Miracles

I'm just going to be another few moments, if you don't mind. In 1962, we had Meetings in Port Alberni. While we were in these Meetings, one night, during the Service, while it was going on; Brother Branham pointed down to a young boy, sitting about where this young fellow is over here. Pointed down to him, and he says, he says, "That young man has got a Shadow of Death on him, and its epilepsy. He has epileptic fits."

I knew the young man, my wife knows him. We know him very well. We know his mother. His mother's a lovely Christian woman, Brother Mike, you met her when you were over there. She was sitting right beside me in that little Meeting, and his name is Stephen Tait. And, that night that boy was healed, and they had already predicted that he wouldn't live very long, because so severe was his epileptic fits. And I saw him, one year ago, a young man, around thirty years old. Twenty-eight, twenty-nine, thirty years old. Just as, just as fine, he's just as healthy as any other young man about that age. How...how the Lord had...had delivered him in that Meeting.

And then also, in the same time, I arranged that Brother Branham would be able to go on a...out salmon fishing on a boat. And he went out with another Indian native Brother, his name was Robert Johnson. Brother Johnson's wife was barren, was not able to have children. They so much wanted children. And...and while they were going out on the ocean...Brother Branham deeply loved the native people, the Indian people.

He begin to speak to Johnson, Brother Bob Johnson, kind-a draw his heart out. Brother Bob begin to ask Brother Branham, he said, he said, "My wife is...ah...God uses her in a gift of Prophecy quite often." So, they began to speak. Brother Branham wondered, he asked, I believe, "Have you received the Holy Spirit?" Brother Bob, he begin to talk on Spiritual things. Finally, Brother Branham said, "Your wife...you have longed for a child...you long for a son...your wife has not been able to have him." But, he said, "You will have a child, and he'll be a son. That's Thus Saith the Lord."

And, just then, the boat trembled and shook like *this*, in the water. And Bob, he begin to look. See, he got startled too with something, just like I got startled. That just comes to me now. I got startled with the moose, you see? When that Mighty Presence come, he got startled, and he begin to look. And there that Prophet, knowing exactly what the man was thinking.

Er...er, Brother Branham was not a man of the water, perhaps had never been on the o...It might have been his first time on the ocean. I don't know? But he said to him, he said, "You think you hit ah...a submerged log?" "Yea, yea!" He thought he'd hit what we call a deadhead. He thought he'd hit one. And the boat trembled like *that*. Brother Branham said, "That wasn't a log...That was the Holy Spirit."

Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, the whole, the whole place...he said something about...you remember in the Scriptures, where the place was shaken? Have you read that in the Scriptures? The whole place was shaken. Oh, I would to God, that this place would be shaken here tonight! I would to God, the same Holy Spirit! The same Power! The same God! Not a God of the dead...Not a God even of back there...No Sir, not a God only of the early Testament. Not a God who only worked through the...through the Ministry of a Prophet. But a God who is here today...has redeemed you and me! Amen! Isn't He worthy of praise!

I tell you...at the same time...My wife's father...had, had been struck with a heart attack, where his...where his main artery into his heart had ruptured. And ah...he was ah...he was...The immediate family...I called the Doctor up...I said, "Doctor O'Brien," I said, "this is Ed Byskal, I'm Mister Harper's son-in-law." I said, "I...I understand my father-in-law has been taken to the Hospital...and...how is he?" He only said one word, he said, "Sick!" I said, "Should I fly my wife up?" He said, "I think you better." I said, "Alright." And he was very abrupt. I just put the phone down.

I flew my wife...I believe it was the next morning? They didn't expect him to live. Didn't think for a moment, that he would live. And ah, when my wife got there...there's three children in the family...they were only allowed ten minutes...only one person could see him for ten minutes, in a day. And my wife would stand there, for those few minutes, and look at her father in the oxygen tent; and he could look at her, but was not able to utter a word. And, she couldn't speak with him, they just looked at each other.

And...and, he just seemed to hang on with a thread. Blood was getting through his heart, and they said he had a...he had a slight case of high blood pressure, and it turned out to be a good thing, because it was forcing the blood through to his heart, and he

was just hanging on to life by a thread. And he was in that oxygen tent for five weeks, on that thread. And, it was...That was towards the end of May...when that happened, and through June, these five weeks.

And, in July, we had Brother Branham come to Port Alberni. Well, we had three small girls, my wife wasn't able to stay there all that time. So, she come home, and we were just waiting, what news might happen. Dad Harper just hung on to life, on that narrow margin. And my wife was very burdened and concerned for him, but never said a great deal. And ah...we didn't speak ah...very much about it, that I remember.

That was, the time then in July, when Brother Branham came to Port Alberni, and we had these Meetings. Spoke about Steven Tait, and many other things happened. We haven't got the time tonight to speak of it. Then the three Meetings, three nights in Victoria. The last Meeting was over, and I was saying farewell to Brother Branham at the Motel. And ah, his son Joseph...then was a young fellow...and he was running around in between the cars, and so on...and...and ah, the door to the Motel was open a little bit. And, we were just saying our light farewells...just saying, "Well Brother Branham, you have a nice trip now, and, take it easy along the road, you know? The Lord Bless you, maybe we'll see you this Fall, if we get a chance to go hunting again, the Lord Willing?"

And, we're just saying those kind of greetings, and...You know, you really don't know what all to say? You know you must part, and you don't want to part. And we were just saying like *that*. And my wife was standing just off in the darkness. Just...about...maybe three, four feet away, just waiting on me sort of thing. Brother Branham was standing there facing me, and then he just, he just stopped. He just straightened up, turned over, he said, "By the way, Sister Byskal, your father will be all right." Right in the middle of all those farewells.

My father-in-law turned 80 the other day. His own Doctor, who's a lot closer to death, than my father-in-law is, dying with emphysema, because he smoked cigarettes. Told everybody else it was a curse, and they should be off it, but he wouldn't get off it. And he's a very, very, sick man today. But he told my father-in-law about six or seven years later, he said, "If I hadn't...not been with you the day you came into the Hospital, I could never believe that you'd had that kind of heart attack, from my X-rays, and examinations."

Yes Sir! At 80 years old, he just finished driving right here, from Langley, all the way to Dawson Creek alone. Seven hundred and fifty miles. Packed up all his things, and moved back up north. At 80 years old! I tell you, God's the same! He's the same! ***'His mercy endureth forever!'***

18.

Disobedience, and restoration

Well, I just have one more thing, and I think then I'll close. But...ah...There was an opportunity...I saw something happen, which is similar to what you read of in the Bible. We had been in the mountains, and I forget what Fall this was...perhaps sixty-three? About then. And um...during this time...we had been up in the mountains hunting just one day...and that day...Brother Billy Paul, Blaine Southwick and myself, went one direction. Brother Branham, and Brother Southwick had gone another direction.

Brother Branham had seen a Vision, another one, where he had gotten a large Bear, and he said he was with some small Brothers, some small fellows. And on this occasion, you know, it was kind of decided between everyone that they would go one direction, Brother Southwick and Brother Branham, and we would go the other.

When we went the other way that morning, we had only been gone just a little time, I saw the biggest Grizzly Bear I had ever seen in my life. Blaine Southwick, who's lived in the wilderness all of his life, and is an excellent Guide and hunter; has told me, just about two, two and a half years ago, that in all the years since, it still was the biggest Bear he's ever seen.

And we watched that Bear come down, walk down a small ravine. We watched it for half an hour. Watched him turning over the rocks, and looking for ants, and looking for rodents and things. And that was the most magnificent animal. He was black, and right behind his ears, down over his cape, he was just the colour of golden ripe wheat. Just gold! All around *here*, and down his cape, like *that*. Magnificent!

And he just rolled like *that*! Where he came for about a half an hour...we watched...he came out close to where we were. About 600 yards across the mouth of this valley. When he came there the winds were shifting around. There was a light breeze blowing. I saw him throw that massive head up, like *that*, sniffed a wee bit. And he turned those eyes, those two little beady eyes, and we were laying down, behind some brushes. And he looked straight at us, for only a few seconds; and then he turned around, and he ran, straight up this mountain. And I timed him, and he was ten minutes, going right over the peak of a great enormous mountain, up there in the Rockies. He just ran, all the way up there, till he was gone.

That night we went home, we told Brother Branham, Bud; you should've been with us, we saw a big Grizzly, and ah...we didn't shoot, because we wanted Brother Branham to get him, you know? And ah...so...we...we, said...my...real nice, and we talked about it. I didn't sense anything.

Next morning, we woke, and it was raining, cold, miserable. Fog was sweeping in around the mountains. Not very much higher that we were, all kinds of fog. Was all that day, that night, all the next day, we sat in the camp. Rain, and rain, and cold. All that night, all the next day, all that night, all the fourth day, sat in the tent. One...one day for

just a little bit, Brother Bud and I got out and climbed to the top of the mountain. Fog started sweeping in, you get lost instantly. We both ran, to get out of that fog, to get down. We got down.

We'd been there in the tent now four days. The hunt was pretty well over. Took us a day to get in, we hunted a day, two days, sat in the tent four, that was six days. A day to ride out was seven days. Said, "You know? Looks like this is...we'd better go out, 'cause this is about as long as we could stay."

The next morning, we begin to get everything ready. The tent is wet, the horses are wet, blankets are wet, everything's wet, heavy. We're cold, and miserable. We started packing up these horses. I could sense...It just seemed like a little heaviness was on me...'cause nobody had...You know, we hadn't gotten out very much.

Brother Branham, he said to us, he said, "Where was it, you Brothers saw that Bear?" "Well," we said, "this...this mountain right here, you just go around the end of it, and go right up that little valley. That's where he was." He said, "I...I believe maybe I'll just go back there, and maybe he'll...maybe he'll be there...and ah..." "Alright, be fine." 'Cause we're ah...about a couple of hours from leaving yet. We had to pack all the horses and the panniers, it was a big job.

So, he went. He was gone about an hour and a half, or so, and he come back. And I think I had gotten up...and if I remember correctly...God helping me...I want to say everything correct...especially at this time...I hope I'm never misunderstood, by anyone who ever hears this on tape. I was...as I recall it, I was sitting on my horse, and Brother Branham came walking up, had his gun over his shoulder. He looked up at me, he said, "I'm the Jonah in this group." He said, "This weather is on account of me." He said, "That was...I was supposed to be with you Brothers," said, "That's only the second time in my life I know, I disobeyed a Vision." He said, "But, it's over." Kind-a straightened up, he said, "It's over." Put his finger up like *this*, he said, "This weather will clear," he said, "and we will ride out of here dry!"

Friends, the bush, and the branches, and the leaves, were just sodden with water, from four days of rain. To say that we would dry...ride out of there dry, was an impossibility. And we were no more than thirty minutes away from heading out, and the bush wouldn't be any more that forty seconds by horse, we would be instantly in the bush.

He said, "It's over." We were still packing the horses, and about twenty minutes had gone by, and I looked up, and I saw some big blue holes in the clouds. And about the same time, a wind started to blow down the mountains...and the weather can change quite quickly...and the wind started blowing down, it's a warm wind, and it just blew right down the mountain, blew right down that valley, and the leaves all started to shake like *that*. Water started to fall off the trees. You could hear the wind blowing, and the trees begin to wave like *that*.

And then about...it wasn't, it wasn't even twenty-five minutes, and the sun was shining in different spots in the hills, and pretty soon it was shining right where we were.

Sun was shining through these big holes in the clouds. Those big clouds were starting to break up, and part, and disappear like *that*. Before those horses rode a foot...I had on rain gear, slickers, and oiled down pants and things. I had to take all that off, it was already getting too warm. I took off the rain gear. I took off the...the rain trousers, and packed it all. Even took off my jacket, it got so warm. I rode out eight hours, in my shirt sleeves, in brilliant sunshine. Not a warm day, but a hot day.

He said...a Prophet said, "It was over." And I tell you it's settled! That's exactly what happened. You might say, "That could happen anyway?" But I say to you, if it had *not* happened, I wouldn't be here. I wouldn't be here trying to tell you these things, and trying to leave this as a Testimony, if it had ever missed once. You'd say, "Well, what is the purpose of all of this? And with this, I'm going to close.

19.

A Prophet to forerun the Lord's return

The world accepted this Ministry. I have here a little magazine, this happens to be The Full Gospel Businessmen's International. Inside the cover are names of notable men in the United States. Most of them very, very, wealthy men, if that means anything? I don't think it means anything with God. But they're very notable men.

This article...on the cover is Brother Branham's picture. And in there is an article they carried, Beyond the Curtain of Time, when Brother Branham was actually...I believe ah...he saw beyond the curtain of time...and I believe perhaps, it was even a Translation, a taste of the Rapture. I'd like to say, and read, what these Christian Businessmen have said, and I'm quoting, 'In Bible days, there were men of God who were Prophets and Seers. But, in all the Sacred Records, none of these had a greater Ministry, than that of William Branham, a Prophet and Seer of God, whose photograph appears on the cover of this issue of Full Gospel Men's Voice. Branham has been used by God, in the Name of Jesus, to raise the dead.' That's a stronger statement than I have made tonight.

These same men, accepted him as a Prophet, as a Seer, they recognised that. They recognised that the dead had been raised, they're not afraid to associate their name with it. They recognised all of those things. But, at the same time, were not able to receive the Message, which God sent by this man. That is an incredible thing to me.

Friends, that's why I tell you about all of these things that happened. But, with this I'm going to close. All of these things took place, only for one purpose; so that there would be no mistake in anybody's minds, concerning the Word that would be delivered by the mouth of this man. That's why...all these things...That's why God wouldn't let it slip once. That's why that Presence was there! See? And I say this to us tonight, and to those that will hear the tapes.

What is it that God tried to tell the world, when Jesus walked here? What is it that God tried to tell Israel? What was He trying to say to those people? And the reason I

ask that is because, what-ever it was He was trying to say, they missed it! Why did they miss it? Well, because they had other thoughts, other answers, other ideas, other philosophies, but they missed it. Even though God did it perfectly friends, they missed it.

What did God?...Here it is *here!* Here's a Pastor, it says, the boy raised from the dead. *Here's* the account. *Here's* these things. *Here.* Here I am giving you all this, and I'm only one little pebble on the beach, when there are tens of thousands around the world, that will have to give ah...give account of exactly the same thing. Then I say, what is it?

You see, when I saw the first Miracle...It wasn't the Miracle, but God's Voice got a hold-a me. I saw the Voice...I heard the Voice. When you first...maybe you heard a Message tape, or heard something else...something got-a hold of you. But I tell you friends, we need to go on to put on the whole Righteousness of God. We need to hear, what was...what was spoken. If God so sent this kind of Ministry, why did He send it? What was the purpose? Oh, the purpose is that you might hear something, that will make you ready for your Eternal Home.

And, that's what I am trying to do, I just am desiring with all my heart, that the Word of God, that Word which has been brought, will be so restored, to you and I, right here in Bibleway. I pray that we will be more fervent than we have ever been, in all of our lives, that we will *hear* it.

Tonight, while I was praying, just before the Service, and these words come to me. So often, I sometimes even feel ah...somewhat ah...condemned, for being as slow as we are. When Jesus was talking to the two men on the way to Emmaus, He said this, "***Oh fools, and slow of heart, to believe all that the Prophets have spoken.***" See? If they'd only believed what the Prophets had spoken, they'd have known more about Him, right then.

I say that to myself. I felt that I could wear a green shirt, look at a chocolate-coloured animal, see a forty-two-inch horns, see the hands of a boy eighteen years old, see that whole thing, and not understand that was coming to pass? I said to myself, over and over again, how foolish we are! "***Oh, fools and slow of heart, to believe all, that the Prophets have spoken.***"

Not speaking that to you, because you didn't see many of these things. But I saw them, and even then, we're so slow to catch it. So slow, to get on with it. Oh, may we take a-hold of the Word of God, in this hour friends. May we take a-hold of the Word of God. There is so much, so much, we can't begin to describe it all tonight. Just can't begin to.

And we're not living in the past. We're not following a man, but a Voice, which came, in this hour. A Message which came. Tonight friends, there's people gathering all over, this is Friday night. People are gathering all over. Some that I know of are perhaps hearing some wonderful singing, being entertained that way. I don't think there was anything terribly entertaining about Jesus sitting, and speaking to the people. I think it was probably rather very unentertaining. But, to the hungry soul, seeking life, it was Eternal Life.

And I just feel tonight, I feel, if I ever feel a need, I feel the need in our own assembly is that...the lack in our own assembly...is that we do not hear sufficient of that Word. Not to hear it, merely to hear volumes of Messages. Not that. Not just to spend endless hours in study. But, to hear, that we might receive in the same Spirit, that it was given. Oh, that we might obtain, in the same Spirit that was given, I believe that this place can be a powerhouse for God, in these last moments of time. Amen

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Ed.D.