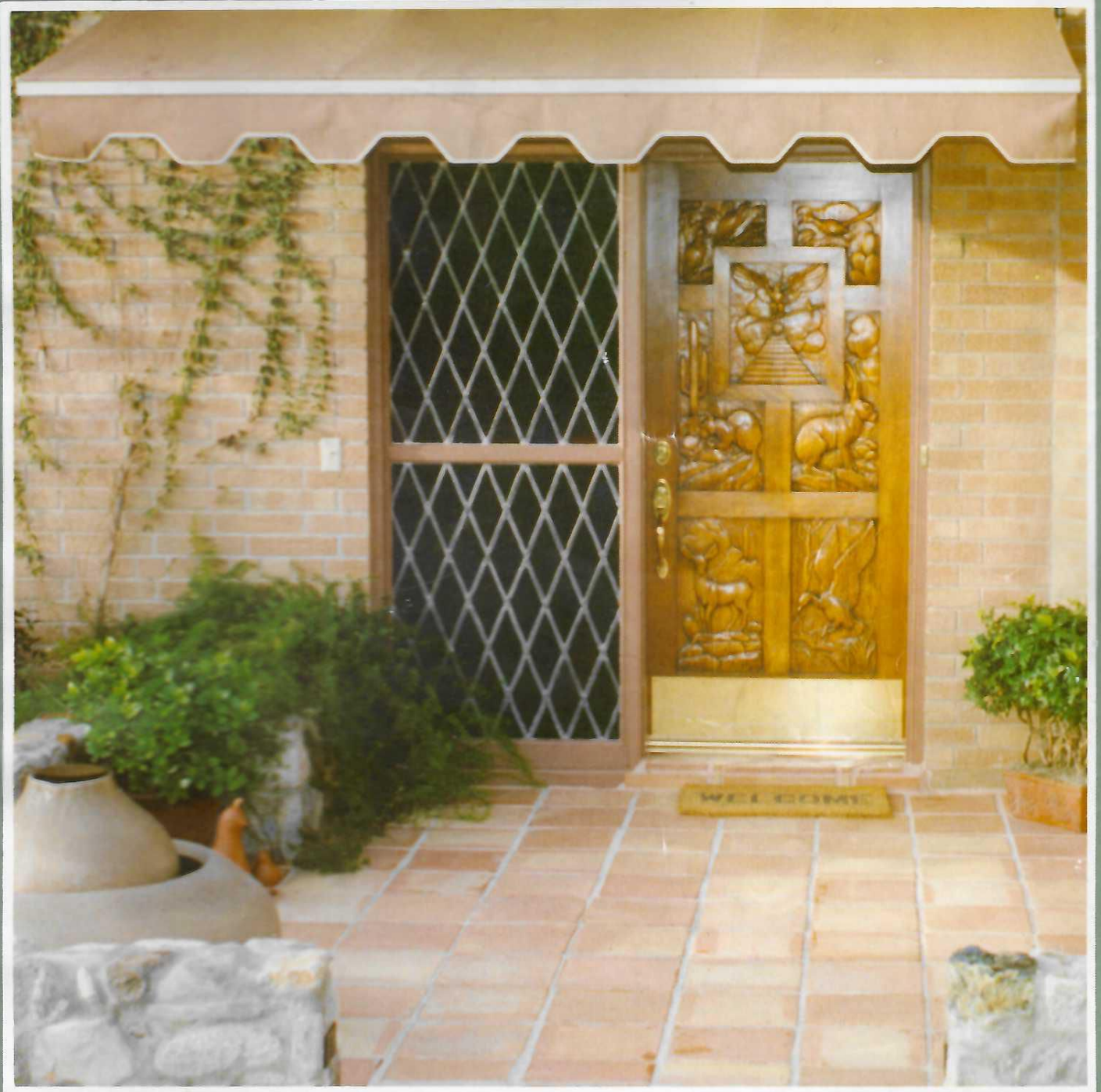


ALL THINGS ARE POSSIBLE

# Only Believe

VOL 6 NO 1  
MARCH 1993



The Welcome Mat Is Out  
at the  
William Branham Memorial



7

here is no outward sign that the sprawling, one-story structure in Tucson, Arizona, is anything more than a family residence, nicely placed on the property to provide maximum views of both the deeply-canyoned mountains to the north and the advancing city to the south.

True, the volume of traffic arriving and departing this particular address is far heavier than one would normally expect to see in a residential area. And on any given day you may find vehicles bearing licenses from several states parked in the driveway. Still, it is not a business, but a home, just as Brother Branham intended it to be when he purchased it for his family in 1964.

There are two buildings on the property. The larger is a house of 3,200 square feet, and a covered porch joins it to the second structure, a den of nearly 900 square feet. [Photos of the den room were published in *Only Believe*, Vol 3 No 1]

In 1965, while the den was under construction, Brother Branham spoke to several close friends concerning his expectations for this new home in the West. "This place is not for me," he told them, "but someday this will be a memorial to my ministry."

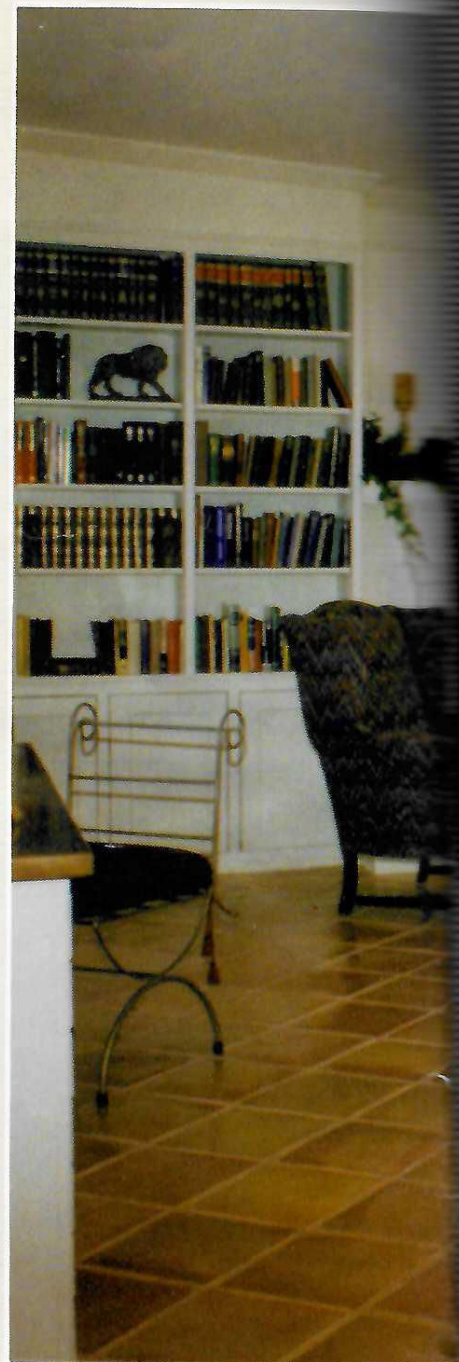
For that reason, my family has been committed to the maintenance of this property and the showing of the den since the beginning of our residence here, more than ten years ago. In that time, thousands have come from around the world and have had their pictures taken while standing next to the caribou and the grizzly bear that were foretold by a vision; they have seen Brother Branham's favorite chair, sat at his desk, and even tried on his well-worn hunting hat. What they have witnessed is a part of the personal legacy that he left behind, and they were able to return to their homes with a deeper understanding of a prophet who, like Elijah and John the Baptist, was a man of the wilderness.

But still we felt that something was missing, that the picture was not complete. Even though filled to capacity, the den represented only one aspect in a lifetime of miraculous and prophetic events. And, at the same time, Believers International's rapidly growing archives contained an abundance of rare and significant items, including sermon notes, photographs, testimonies, magazine articles and other mementos of more than thirty years of ministry. Plus, we had several boxes of books from Brother Branham's personal library.

We felt that it was time to expand, but we wished to do so without altering the original den or the surrounding landscape. Consequently, in January of 1992, it was decided that we would supplement the existing den memorial by utilizing 1000 square feet of the adjacent family residence. Thanks to the home's convenient floor plan, a very large living room, fair-sized bedroom, and hall bathroom provided the required floor space without any need for structural changes to be implemented. And, there was even a well-placed doorway to separate the private living quarters from the public areas.

Furnishing the newly-designated addition was a task of utmost importance. What we had in mind was something dignified, but unpretentious, perhaps a library setting, with areas for reading, listening, viewing, and working at the computer. Above all, we wanted to maintain a homelike environment, in keeping with Brother Branham's humbleness of spirit and modest lifestyle.

We sought the expertise of a friend and gifted decorator, Sister Pamela Musgrove of Claremore, Oklahoma. For many months she worked closely with us, designing custom cabinets and other woodwork, and choosing furnishings and fabrics to create a tasteful, comfortable atmosphere.



A





# Memorial

By Rebekah Branham Smith

For the bookshelves, we already had just over 100 volumes that had belonged to Brother Branham, but they represented only a small portion of the vast amount of research and reading materials he made use of throughout the years of his ministry. Many of the books he used in his studies were borrowed; other titles that he mentioned and were now missing from his collection had been loaned out or lost long ago. We asked brethren from different parts of the country to help us in the difficult task of replacing these missing editions, and to further develop the library's resources, especially in the area of early church history. Within a month, we had received more than 150 additional volumes.

*continued on page 4*





Artist Jerry Doell's finely executed work in oil, depicting the cabin in which Brother Branham was born, is the focus of attention at the west end of the library. He is permitting us to offer limited edition lithographs of the painting, to benefit the free-distribution program of *Only Believe* magazine. Details are on page 15.

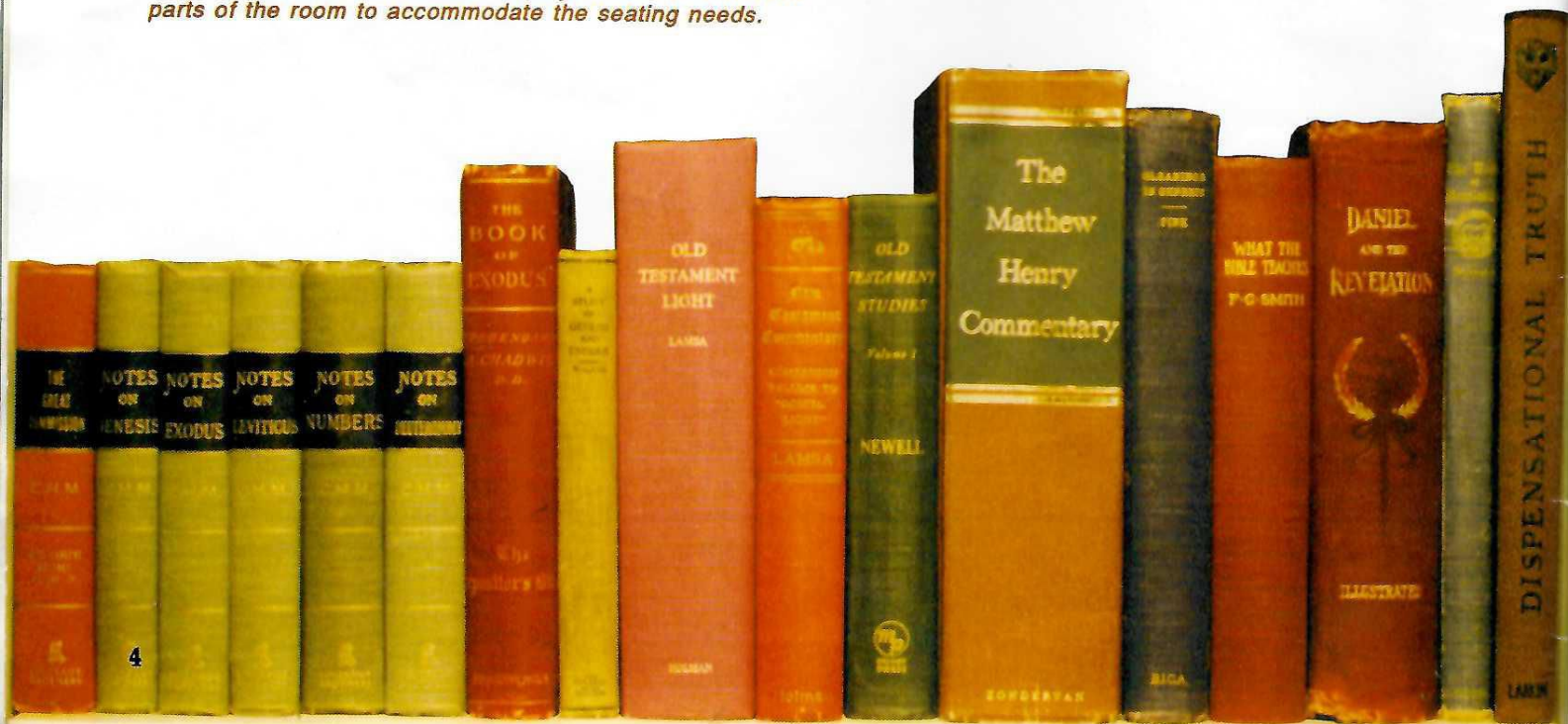
Also pictured above is one of the library's custom-designed benches that can be easily moved to different parts of the room to accommodate the seating needs.

*Memorial, continued...*

On the outside of the house we hung an awning to protect the front door, which was designed by Brother Branham and carved in Mexico. The low wall that borders the driveway was extended to enclose the front patio, and a ramp was added for easy access. As we neared the end of the year, we were finally ready to place a welcome mat at the front door and mail out invitations to our family and friends around the world for the dedication and open house celebrations we had planned

On December 18, 1992, a small group gathered to dedicate the newly-expanded premises. We assembled first in the den, which is the cornerstone of the William Branham Memorial, and we related to our guests the history of the room and the cherished collection it houses. Although it has been necessary, after years of wear and tear, to replace items such as the draperies and the sofa, the guns and hunting trophies remain exactly as Brother Branham placed them. This is not because we believe they are objects to be venerated; nor do we maintain the den and its contents as a shrine. But, they are reminders of milestones and accomplishments in the life of a great man of God whom we respect and love. And there in his den, we invited Brother Joseph Coleman, of New York City, to ask for the Lord's blessing, as we dedicated anew all that had been placed in our charge to His honor and glory.

As our guests entered the new library for the first time, many wept openly as they viewed the realization of a vision we had shared and worked towards for many months. We stood together as Brother Floyd Patterson of Flagstaff, Arizona, led the dedication prayer, asking the Lord to set apart this library for the edification of His children around the world. Afterwards, in oneness of spirit,







*ABOVE : Adjoining the main room of the library is the computer room, where you may access a data base that contains all 1109 available messages in seconds, using the Eagle Computing program. Special displays, such as the one of newspaper clippings in the left of the photo, are placed throughout the library.*



*LEFT : A bookcase and storage cabinet serves as a room divider, separating the reading area from the viewing area. Deep shelves on both sides of the unit provides the growing room that we will be needing in the future.*

*BELOW : On display are some of Brother Branham's sermon notes, and the Bible he was using at the time of the 1937 flood in Jeffersonville, Indiana (center of picture).*



we sang together the theme song of Brother Branham's ministry, "Only Believe."

We would like to thank the sponsors of **Only Believe** magazine, who allowed us to suspend scheduled publications in order to finance the development of the library. The task of cataloging and arranging the displays of photographs, letters, sermon notes, and other materials has barely begun, and already we are happy to report that exciting new acquisitions have come our way. [See the related story on page 12]. This is just the beginning, and what lies ahead may be more than we've even dreamed of. □



The William Branham Memorial is open daily by appointment. Please call (602) 297-9765 to arrange a visit.

*An additional word of thanks goes to...*



*The William Branham Evangelistic Association of Jeffersonville, Indiana, for donating to the new memorial library a complete collection of all 1109 recorded sermons of Brother Branham.*

*Brother Joseph Coleman of New York City.*

*Brother David and Sister Pamela Musgrove of Claremore, Oklahoma.*

*Brother Floyd Patterson of Flagstaff, Arizona.*



*"... and be strong, all ye people of the land, saith the Lord, and work: for I am with you, saith the Lord of hosts." Haggai 2:4*



# OF GOOD REPORT



*The Gladys Dauch Memorial Building in Madras, India*

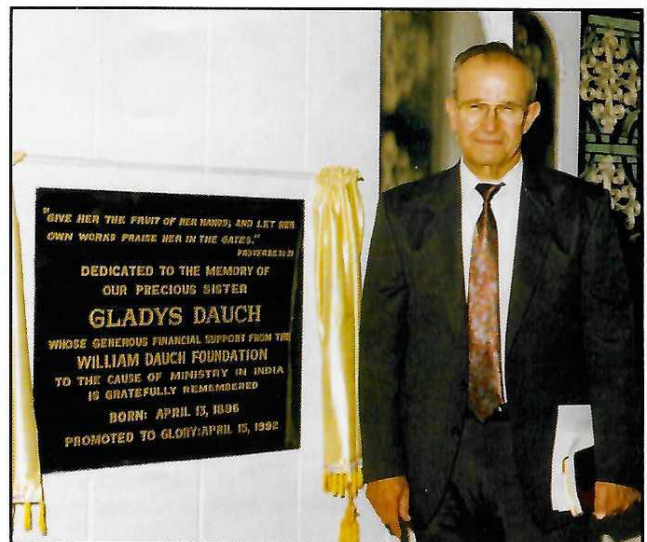
**I**n the city of Madras, India, a milestone was reached on January 17, 1993 as ministers from across the country joined with visitors from the United States and Canada to dedicate a new building and headquarters for the William Branham Good News Society and their subsidiary, Evening Light Printers. This well-equipped and highly-productive publishing company has already printed and distributed in excess of 1,500,000 message books to that nation of more than 800 million people. Now, in their expanded facility, they are well-prepared to face the challenges presented by a country whose population will soon reach *one billion people*.

Made possible by the financial support of the William Dauch Foundation and the ministry of Bible Believers, a state-of-the-art desktop publishing system allows the work of several translators to be rapidly typeset and printed. To date, well over 255 individual messages have been translated, and are available in more than half of India's fourteen official languages.

The Believers of India will always be grateful for the generosity of Sister Gladys Dauch, and the continuing outreach that has been made possible through the efforts of the William Dauch Foundation. Sister Gladys was called to Glory in April of 1992, and as a tribute to her

memory, the building from which the Message of the Hour is being spread throughout India, now bears her name. □

*Brother Tom Brown, a nephew to Sister Gladys Dauch, stands beside a plaque that commemorates her efforts on behalf of the people of India.*







September 30, 1951 was closing night of a three-day revival at the St. Nicholas Arena in New York City. The following day, Brother Branham would leave for a three-month campaign in South Africa. Accompanying him

would be his son, Billy Paul, Brother F.F. Bosworth, Ern Baxter, and Julius Stadskev, who would later write a book which he titled "A Prophet Visits South Africa."





On this night, Brother Branham preached the message "Expectation." Present in the audience were his wife and five-year-old daughter (Sister Branham is seated in the second row on the left, wearing a dark suit. Her arms are

crossed, and Rebekah is sitting next to her). In the middle of the same row are Congressman and Mrs. William D. Upshaw, whose testimony begins on the next page.



# The Congressman Is Healed



William David Upshaw

**W**illiam David Upshaw was a Southerner, born on October 15, 1866, near Atlanta, Georgia. Just two years before his birth, the roar of cannons and the smoke of the battlefield had risen into the air above this strategic Confederate city as Sherman's troops marched through its streets in a campaign that spelled the beginning of the end for the Civil War. On April 9, 1865, the cataclysm was over, and battle-weary soldiers returned to their families. Stripped, scarred and humiliated, what was left of Atlanta and its citizens slowly began to heal and rebuild. A new generation of leaders for the re-United States was born.

Young William's father, Isaac David Upshaw, was a Confederate veteran and former schoolteacher. During the Reconstruction Era that followed the war, he tried his hand as a shopkeeper in Atlanta, but the pandemonium and competitiveness of city-life conflicted with the devout, Baptist upbringing he desired for his children. A few years after his son's birth, Isaac settled his family on a farm near Powder Springs, Georgia, forty miles north of the capitol city.

In 1884, at age 18, the carefree days and farm-boy routines ended abruptly for William when he fell on the crosspiece of a hay wagon and fractured his spine, paralyzing the lower half of his body. He was confined to his bed for the next seven years, a helpless cripple.

Although he was helpless, he knew with assurance that he was far from being hopeless. Shortly before his accident, he had given his heart to the Lord Jesus, and now he turned to the only One he knew who could sweeten the cup of bitterness that had been thrust upon him. He testified throughout his life that "The Lord Jesus who had given me a new heart in Him, walked with me through the valley, and made that vale of tears for seven years a mountain height of joy and victory."\*

From his bed of affliction, he began to write regularly a column of poems and inspirational letters for a local newspaper called *Sunny South*, using the pen name 'Earnest Willie.' His gentlemanly manner and gifted style of writing soon endeared him to the hearts of his readers. He was encouraged to publish his writings in a book, which he did, titling it "Earnest Willie, or, Echoes From A Recluse."

William Upshaw possessed both intelligence and principle. His confident attitude was reinforced by an enduring faith in God which he testified of unwaveringly. His writing revealed a strength of character that would someday make him a leader in his community, his state, and his country. Above all, he was sincere, and, as his writing revealed, he recognized and appreciated that quality in others as well.

*"To those who have been generous enough to say that the name 'Earnest Willie' suits me because I seem to be in earnest, of course I feel very grateful indeed. Enjoying as I do, with the intensity of my nature pure mirth and innocent jest, still, in the real and serious things of life, I do believe in being deeply in earnest. It is the very passion of my soul. Earnestness is the secret of nearly every man's success, and it is the lever that persistently pushes to completion nearly every movement for reform, whether it be great or small. Let a minister of Christ or any other speaker convince me first - aye, all the people who hear him - that he is in earnest - that his very heart and soul are in his work, and then he may break the rules of grammar if he wants to, just so he breaks and blesses human hearts."* "Earnest Willie, or Echoes From A Recluse," page 23.

By the time he had regained a degree of mobility through the use of crutches and a wheelchair, proceeds



from the sale of his book had generated sufficient funds for twenty-nine-year-old William to enter Mercer University in 1895. In addition to study, his college days included a busy schedule of writing, public readings from his works, and lecturing. He was an articulate champion of Christian values, good citizenship, and prohibition.

William Upshaw was elected to the U. S. House of Representatives on the Democratic ticket in 1918. He was re-elected in 1920, 1922, and 1924, earning a reputation as a colorful, energetic legislator who fought to eliminate the teaching of evolution from public schools and encouraged his colleagues to sign sobriety pledges. Congressman Upshaw's disillusionment with both the Democratic and Republican parties on the liquor question caused him to change his political affiliation in 1928, when he was at the height of his career. He joined the Prohibition party and became their presidential candidate on the 1932 ticket. He campaigned aggressively, but unsuccessfully, and when prohibition was repealed the following year, he quit politics and returned to lecturing.

Between the years of 1933 and 1952, William Upshaw traveled across the United States as president of the National Christian Citizenship Foundation, preaching against liquor and Communism. He was ordained as a Baptist minister in 1938 at the age of seventy-two. Four years later he once again tossed his hat into the Georgia political arena as a senatorial candidate and, once again, he was defeated. In 1949, he and his wife moved to California where he served as vice-president and faculty-member of the Linda Vista Baptist College and Seminary in San Diego.

**C**ongressman William Upshaw prayed for healing all his life. Even in 1951, at eighty-four years of age, he was still seeking that "appropriating faith" that he believed would deliver him from the crutches that had been his companions for more than half of a century. It was a time when the ministry of the healing revivalists was at the peak of its popularity, and the Congressman had sought the prayers of the most well-known ministers of the day, including William Freeman, Oral Roberts, and Wilbur Ogilvie. But, as he later testified, "I just could not take hold and walk out."

At a meeting of the Southern Baptist Convention, of which he served twice as vice-president, he became acquainted with a man named Dr. Roy Davis who told him about a young minister he had ordained many years before at the Baptist church in his home town of New Albany, Indiana. That young man was now crossing the country praying for people, and his ministry was unlike that of others. He suggested that the congressman seek out. His name was William Branham.

On the evening of May 2, 1951, Brother William Branham had finished preaching his message and was preparing to call a prayer line to the pulpit. The sanctuary of Calvary Temple in Los Angeles, California, had

been packed every night of the campaign, but of the hundreds that had come seeking healing, only a handful each night would have their prayer card number called to pass before him in the discernment line. Suddenly, even before the line could form, a vision broke before him and he related to the audience what he was seeing:

*A young man falling from a hay stack and braking his back. A doctor with a white mustache and glasses that sit low on his nose, working on the young man, but to no avail. The youngster grows to become a famous person who writes books. People are applauding him.*

When the vision left him, Brother Branham once again turned to the ushers and began to call for the prayer line to be formed. Brother Ern Baxter, the manager of the campaign, stepped to his side and told him that the man from the vision was in the building and had identified himself to an usher. His name was William D. Upshaw, a former congressman of the United States, and he wanted to speak to Brother Branham.

*Continued on page 15*



*Yours for God  
and Humanity  
Wm. D. Upshaw*



**T**he date on the earliest recording in the William Branham Library is April 12, 1947. Brother Branham had been on the evangelistic field for less than one year, preaching and praying for the sick in cities across the country before crowds that numbered into the thousands each night. Rev. W. E. Kidson, his campaign manager, had arranged springtime meetings in Oakland, California and a local pastor named Rev. Harry Morse had agreed to sponsor what many saw as a radical new ministry.

Sitting at one side of the platform in the Oakland auditorium where Brother Branham was to preach later that evening was a man named J.W. McAnally of Phoenix, Arizona. In front of him was a phonograph, and stacked next to it was a supply of blank disks on which he planned to record that evening's service. Each disk, recorded at 78 rpm, would hold just three and one-half minutes per side. Determined to capture the music, the preliminaries, the sermon, and the prayer line he didn't want to miss a thing. The title of Brother Branham's message was "Faith Is The Substance."

These 22 original recordings are now a part of the William Branham Memorial, donated by Brother McAnally. Thankfully, these records are still extremely clear, and, there are an additional 20 minutes of the sermon that were unavailable until now.

The following transcript is a portion of the preliminaries recorded at the Oakland meeting.\* Many tremendous testimonies and eye-witness reports from those first few months of the healing ministry are related. After you have read it, be sure and listen to the remarkable message that Brother Branham delivered that evening titled "Faith Is The Substance."

**BROTHER HARRY MORSE:** Dear ones, you may wonder, "Has anything been happening in Oakland during the Branham meetings?"

There are so many people to be prayed for that Brother Branham just can't get to them all. So, some nights he has one system, and some nights he has another. It is so difficult to get to him, as there are so many heavy cases. But this is one thing that he does: When he can't get to a lot of people, in order to satisfy them to some degree, he will have what he calls a "faith march." Maybe a hundred or a hundred and fifty people will get in that march and pass him. And all he can do is to take hold of that dear one's hand and say, "God bless you." Sometimes he has his eyes shut; sometimes he'll look them right in the eye. And sometimes he can catch the vibration as he takes hold of the hand. Sometimes it'll stop the march, right in the march. And if he knows a person really wants healing, sometimes he has discernment, and he can tell if there is anything covered up, anything that is sin in one's life that is hindering their healing. And I've seen him do it. He won't tell it publicly, but he will tell them, the sick one, if they want to

know what is hindering their healing, he'll whisper it in their ear. And I'm told that he hits the nail, as it were, right on the head. Wonderful, the gifts this man has.

Among some of the healings the other night that I was impressed with was a poor lame man that came in on two crutches. He prayed for the man, and in a very short time the power of God came on that man and he was healed! And Brother Branham told him it was just simple faith.

And oftentimes Brother Branham will pick little folks, because their faith is simple. And so there was a number of children that were healed. One had crossed eyes and was healed right before the people. Another little one had some kind of trouble in her body and she was stiff and couldn't walk. You know, Brother Branham prayed for her, and she began to walk slowly. He said, "Now run." And the little one ran up and down that platform, and it brought great joy to the people. I don't know how many things that have happened along that line.

Here is something else. The other night, our Brother Nary, (he's one of our ushers here tonight) he had a very bad back. He couldn't get into the prayer line, but the spirit of faith was rising in the meeting, and do you know, he was healed right where he sat in the audience! He said it was just the same as though Brother Branham had his hands on him, because he accepted right in the spirit of the meeting.

Well now, I don't want to take up anymore time. I see that Brother Kidson has arrived. And that means that somewhere, lurking, is this our Brother Branham. You couldn't locate him, though. He hides away until the time when Brother Kidson calls on him. He's here somewhere, under a bodyguard.

Do you know dear ones, they have to have him guarded? You womenfolk and menfolk grab him and hold him, and the poor little fellow can't get away from the people; they want help. And so they have two big men that get one on one side and one on the other, they grab hold of him and they just pretty near carry him right through, so that the people can't hang on to him. It's surprising; he's pretty near like Jesus!

They can look at him, pretty near, like he just could do anything. It's marvelous what he can do! But that is the reason they have to handle him like they do. He don't know enough to

## ON THE RECORD

*Recently discovered recordings are a blessing to William Branham Library visitors.*

\*The transcript of these preliminaries has been edited for clarity and space.



quit sometimes in the prayer line. And last night I saw them as they just picked him up and guided him to the car, for he was just all wore out.

Now then, Brother Kidson are you ready? Brother Kidson is the business manager of our Brother Branham. He's a businessman himself, and he's a preacher. I've known him for many years, a fine man, one of my close friends. One thing I like about him, he has a gentle spirit, a tolerant spirit; he believes in fellowshiping other people, other than our faith. I like that in him! Now I'm going to turn the meeting over to our Brother Kidson.

W.E. KIDSON: Thank you Brother Morse. I'm happy to see this fine-looking audience tonight. I wish it would have been possible for us to have had this auditorium for the entire campaign.

Now for just an announcement, there have been quite a number of handkerchiefs turned in and they have all been prayed for. So after the service, you'll be able to get them at the desk on the outside, in the vestibule.

I will give you just a brief history of these campaigns, as to what is happening. Brother Branham was born in this humble home. He was converted when a young man. He had a ministry in the Missionary Baptist Church, where he is still a minister. He has his own tabernacle in Jeffersonville, Indiana. His tabernacle was built with funds which he saved from his own labor, and a little assistance from those who attend.

Years ago the Lord filled him with the precious gift of the Holy Ghost. He has spoken in other languages as the Spirit gives utterance. He has always baptized people in the Name of the Lord Jesus Christ, even when he was strictly preaching in the Baptist Church. A year ago, last May, the Lord gave him this wonderful gift of divine healing.

In a room alone, he heard, as it were, footsteps behind him. He turned around, and there in the room with him was a Messenger, sent to him from the Throne of Grace. This Messenger told him that he had come to deliver to him the gift of divine healing. He said, "If you'll go and get the people to believe, and pray sincerely, no disease shall stand before your prayers, not even cancer." This was the wonderful message delivered to him from the Throne of Grace.

I presume that most of you are believers in what the Bible teaches, so that it wouldn't be necessary for us to tell you that the Bible confirms such. And we'll just take it for granted that you're already believers in the miraculous side of God.

Brother Branham started praying for the sick. His Baptist friends couldn't quite understand it, and didn't grasp it. But somehow our Pentecostal group has been receptive to such. We've been praying for the sick for many years, and we have always been interested in the nine gifts being manifested in the church.

So when Brother Branham steps on the scene and holds his first campaign in St. Louis, mighty miracles were performed. They were in a tent, and the tent was crowded out. The streets crowded out. Policemen had to keep even the lane open for traffic one way.

He went from there to Corning, Arkansas, and had many mighty miracles performed there. Then he went to Jonesboro, Arkansas, with our good friend, T. Richard Reed, pastor of Bible Hour Tabernacle. Hundreds and hundreds of people were prayed for. Brother Reed telephoned me about the meeting. He and I are close friends.

Well, inside of 30 minutes after I had a chance to talk with him, [Brother Branham] I was convinced that God was with

him. So the first night of the meeting, I was more convinced than ever. After preaching, and ready for the prayer line, he said, "Is there a blind person in the house?" He said, "If there is, I want them to come forward, first. I want you people to know this is genuine, and nothing bogus."

You know, we have heard of fanatical things, all through the ages. And especially, when God begins to manifest Himself, there is always some on the fanatical side. But at the same time, wherever there is a counterfeit, there is a genuine.

So I said to myself, "A man who is willing to risk his reputation on praying for a blind person on the first bang, surely he must be alright." So I was thoroughly convinced without ever having seen a miracle performed.

Now then, a lot of people have come tonight and are just as curious as can be. You say, "Well, I've never seen anything like it. But if I'd just see it, I'd believe."

Friends, you'll see it good deal quicker if you'll believe first. Remember that the Bible plan is to believe. The Lord never requested us to see first; but the question is "do you believe?" "Blessed is the man that has believed, and yet hath not seen."

Now then, we had so many miracles performed there last fall, and from that time on Brother Branham has been going here and there over the country, in many, many large campaigns. And every building, if we have it for a few nights, is crowded out. This building would be the same way. If we could have it for a few nights, you'd find they'd be standing in every available space possible. The people want something from God, and I believe that's why most of you are here tonight. We believe that God still lives, and that He is the same yesterday, today and forever. How many of you believe that? Let's see your hands. Thank you, you must have a lot of Bible believers out here. I told Brother Branham that when he got in this section of the state, he was going to find a mighty fine group of people.

Now then, the miraculous side of God is what interests most people. We have become accustomed to the natural side of Him. So the man that is called of God, there is always the miraculous side that is following him. Not so long ago, in a meeting in Camden, Arkansas, the building was crowded that night, approximately 2,500 people, and they filled every available space, clear down through the vestibule and out into the street. A picture was taken of the group.

I know the night that the picture was taken. I was there a few nights before, and I know how the lights were in the building. There wasn't any visible light in the auditorium that would shine on either one of them. But around Brother Branham's head was this strange light. The photographer noticed it and he was questioned about it. He said that there was no explanation that he could give for it whatever. It was something unusual. He said he positively did not use any light that would make that reflection, and there was none in the building. So we come to this conclusion, that it evidently was a Halo that God had sent from Heaven.

Now you might question some of these things, but when Brother Branham comes tonight, he perhaps will tell you some of the other supernatural things which have happened in his life.

When we read in the Bible about 'apostolic days' you know that there were so many things happened in the supernatural line. Well, I still believe that God is the same, and that if you live close enough to Him, those things can happen now. God is able to give us visions. He is able to appear to us. He is able to give us a Message.



So following the meeting in Dallas, Texas, the last night of the meeting, there was a lady who had not even been inside of the building, but she stood at the outside. The building was so crowded she couldn't even get in, but she did get near enough to the door that she noticed as Brother Branham was praying for the sick there stood beside him a heavenly Being, not a natural person, but a supernatural Being.

You might wonder, now, if it was just one testimony, it would be another thing. And there in Camden is the photographer and the people that know about the picture.

And also there in Dallas, Brother C. M. Goff is the pastor, (write him if you care to we can give you his address.) Following the meeting, he and Brother Branham went to his home. Quite a number of the people happened to be on the outside of the tabernacle, and as they were looking, suddenly they saw a star slowly descending from the skies. They watched it, because it seemed to be moving so slowly. That star settled over the home of Brother Goff, where Brother Branham was stopping. They watched it for awhile, and in a few moments' time that star, after hovering around over that building, went back into the skies, into its orbit. These things, I know, may sound peculiar to you, but God has ways of leading folks.

Now, some of you folks are wondering about coming in what we call the "faith line." But did you know that if you'll just touch, as it were, the hem of His garment, that you can be made whole? It is the Lord who does the healing.

In Shreveport, Louisiana, not long ago, we had a meeting in a large auditorium, and the aisles, I believe, were longer than these are, and a little be wider than these. And one aisle was filled with stretchers and wheelchairs, and across the front was filled with the crippled folks. So Brother Branham, in going along to those, he came to one young man bedfast with TB. They'd brought him in on a stretcher. He said that the Lord had spoken to him before he came and said, "If you just get in the building where you can look at Brother Branham, you'll be healed." Just to look at him!

You'd say, "Well, what is there about him to look at?"

You remember what the Bible said about Jesus, "There was nothing beautiful about Him that we should desire Him." But there was something about him, that if you got your eyes on Him, it attracted you and held you.

Now then, it isn't in Brother Branham, but remember that God dwells in the man. Praise the Lord.

There are so many that are desirous of being prayed for, and they want to be in what we term a "slow line" where he



*Oakland Campaign photo, taken April 12, 1947. Standing in the aisle, lower left of photo, are (l-r) Brother Morse, Brother Kidson, and Brother Branham.*

just takes ample time. But now then, what we want is your faith to be built up, and know that God is real, that He still heals, and that He answers prayer, and it's just marvelous to see what God does.

Now in Dequincy, Louisiana, not so long ago, there was a lady there that wasn't able to even get in the building for a long time, and it was raining and muddy on the outside. It's a small town, and people stayed out in the rain for hours, waiting even to get in the building. So she pressed her way to the back door and finally got into the line, which was going by rapidly. She had ulcers of the stomach for one thing, and another trouble that the doctors didn't know for sure whether it was cancer or not. And you know what happened then? As she got into this line, just merely at Brother Branham's words, "God bless you, sister," as she went by, faith took hold, and she was healed.

Can't God answer his [Brother Branham's] prayer if he stands up here and you sit down there, just as quickly as if you stood up here with him? It doesn't make any difference where your position is, not at all. When you're up here, right along side of him, and Brother Branham prays for you, it's nice to have him tell you that the disease is gone. Of course, you say, that will increase your faith. But can't you believe it anyway, that when he prays for you sitting out there, standing, or coming by in the line, that your faith will reach up and God will bless you and heal you? I'm sure that if you just do your best along that line, God's going to perform some outstanding miracles here in Oakland, something more than you've seen as yet.

□



*Burkesville, Kentucky  
1909*

*A limited edition lithograph  
by Jerry Doell*

Created especially for the William Branham Memorial, this outstanding painting by well-known Canadian artist Jerry Doell, has captured on canvas the most remembered and poignant image from the story of Brother Branham's life: a humble log cabin in Kentucky, where he was born. Authentically detailed, it expresses the sturdy, pioneering spirit that was the fabric of a prophet's life.

Limited edition lithographs of the new painting are now being offered exclusively through Believers International. Each lithograph (measuring 20 1/2" X 30") is numbered and signed by the artist.

As an important bonus for Believers overseas, for each lithograph that is purchased, one will be sent free of charge, to a church or missionary in the foreign fields.



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Believers International for additional forms.**

*Congressman, continued...*

A microphone was handed down to where the invalid statesman sat in his wheelchair. "My son," he asked, "how did you know that I fell and hurt myself when I was a boy?"

"I can't tell you, sir," was the reply. "I can only say what I see."

"God bless you, my boy," the elderly man responded.

For the next few moments, the audience sat riveted as people passed before the humble man of God and were told of their ailments. "Others were being healed all around me," the congressman wrote later in his testimony. "Then, Brother Branham lifted his hands, saying, 'Lay your hands over on each other.' A great volume of of prayer ascended throughout the audience of more than 3000. Angels were hovering near!"\*

Exhausted, Brother Branham was carried from the platform, but before he could exit the building, once again, by vision, he saw William Upshaw, and this time he was walking down the street without the aid of his crutches! A moment later, Brother LeRoy Kopp, pastor of Calvary Temple, rushed to the pulpit and announced, "Brother Branham says, 'The congressman is healed.'"

Instantly, a man that had not walked for sixty-six years stood to his feet and started toward the pulpit.

William Upshaw retained the full use of his legs for the remainder of his life, and

he traveled across the country testifying of his healing. Shortly before his death at age 86, he published his testimony in a tract which he sent to every Senator and member of the House of Representatives, President Truman, Winston Churchill, and King George of England. He died November 21, 1952 and was buried in Forest Lawn Cemetery.

*"I feel that he was the one that the Angel of the Lord was referring to when He met me and said, 'You'll pray for great men, statesmen, kings of the earth.'" William Branham, "Who Hath Believed Our Report?" July 19, 1951. □*

\*"I'm Standing On The Promises," a tract published in 1952.

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## **GOD WOULD RATHER I'D LOVE YOU THAN LOVE HIM.**

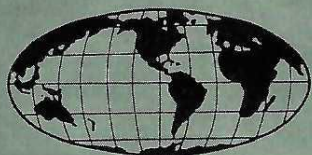
Everybody wants to be loved. I tell you the truth, I do. I want God to love me, and I want the people to love me. That's exactly the truth. And if God loves me, then the people will love me. And if I love His people, then He will love me for doing it. **God would rather I'd love you than love Him.** Did you know that? I would rather you love my boy back there, no matter what you say about me. I want you to love my children. And any father would think that. So, Father God thinks the same thing, for He said, "Inasmuch as you have done unto the least of these, my little ones, you have did it unto me."

So, if you want to love God, just start loving all of His children. And God will reward you. If you'll just love His children, that shows the love of God is in you.

*William Branham*

*From the message  
"Elijah"*

*Phoenix, Arizona  
March 1, 1955*



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