

Read Contenders

ANOTHER LOOK AT THE FAN IN THE HAND OF JESUS

Not only must we be aware of the snares and traps of the devil, but we also must be aware of the fact that John the Baptist spoke of a fan in the hand of Jesus with which He would thoroughly purge His floor. I realize some of you may be thinking, Bro. Jackson you have already gone over that: so I will just ask you, Do you understand everything about it? As long as there are those who do not understand the significance of these various points, it will still be beneficial for us to think upon them. This scripture is found in **Matthew 3:12**, and it is a prophesy having profound significance; because this symbolic terminology applies to something the Lord has intermingled with His word in such a unique way it separates the genuine from the make-believers as time goes on; and the ultimate result of this separation will be the presentation to Himself a pure, blood washed, WORD adorned body of people He (Jesus) can take to the Marriage supper, to be with Him while the wrath of the old antichrist is being turned loose upon all the rest of mortal mankind John, speaking of Jesus, said, **“Whose fan is in His hand, and He will thoroughly purge His floor, and gather His wheat into the garner; but He will burn up the chaff with unquenchable fire.”** These scriptures we are reading have a present tense application. They could not have had any kind of application a hundred years ago; for Jesus Himself gave us the key to when they would be effective. Pertaining to the separation of tares from the genuine He said, **(Matthew 13:30) “Let both grow together until the harvest: and in the time of harvest I will say to the reapers, Gather ye together first the tares, and bind them in bundles to burn them: but gather the wheat into my barn.”** Then of course you remember me saying there could not be any evil servants fulfilling that scripture until after the seventh Church Age Messenger fulfilled his ministry to this age. That is when some people felt they had a reason to set a date for the return of the Lord. I have to believe there are people laboring under the load of these scriptures, that the Spirit of God is dealing with. These people are definitely going to understand what the right meat is, who is feeding it, what they themselves should be eating, and how to digest what they eat so it will produce spiritual growth. Spiritual growth will produce unity, harmony, a healthy environment in the fellowship of people destined to be the true children of God. That is what all of this has to come to before it will ever be acceptable to God. It is only by His grace and mercy, that we have been able to make it to this hour of time where we have reason to believe we may still be alive to see the Lord coming back for a Church without spot, wrinkle or blemish. Known only to God Himself, is the exact time that the last predestined seed of His will come to full maturity. In the meanwhile the evil servants will continue to persecute the wise servants; and the fan in this message will continue to expel those who are not anchored upon a true revelation of the word of God. The fan does not work in Billy Graham’s message; nor in any other of these popular Television preachers’ messages. It only works in this end time revelation message first delivered to us by God’s messenger to

this age. It works in what we usually refer to as dual statements God allowed Bro. Branham to make from time to time.

Before I go any further in the outline of this message, I want to give you the opportunity to witness the personal testimony of another dear soul whose life was affected by Bro. Branham's ministry through the years. Sister Hess met Bro. Branham many years ago; so I want her to come and speak whatever is on her heart at this time.

TESTIMONY OF SISTER HESS

(Sister Hess speaking) I am from Milltown, Indiana. Bro. Branham had a vision of someone at Milltown, that needed to be healed. He came, prayed for her, God healed her, and she wanted to be baptized in the name Jesus Christ. The Milltown people did not believe in that of course; so the news of it went like wildfire through the town. Nevertheless it was real, and she definitely wanted to be baptized in Jesus' name. He preached, and told us about it; and had a baptizing that Sunday afternoon. Sis. Georgia and a couple from Jeffersonville, that he brought with him were the ones that were ready to be baptized. Bro. Branham did the baptizing. I believe the place was out from Milltown, a little ways. While he was baptizing, the power of God was so strong that we people which had gone to witness the baptism and be with them, walked out into the water, and were baptized. Men, women, people that were just there to be at the baptizing. Oh the power was so strong and God was so real. There were men standing up on the hill a little ways, leaning against a barbed wire fence. They said the power was like electricity on that fence. I just praise God that I had the opportunity to meet Bro. Branham. He was a wonderful man. I never heard anyone like him. I praise God. Praise His name! I praise God for Bro. Jackson also. Just as I had never heard anyone like Bro. Branham, neither had I ever heard anyone like him either. He has really been used of God to enlighten me to the Bible. Praise God! (Bro. Jackson says) God bless you sister.

SOME WAYS GOD WORKS - TO LEAD PEOPLE TO TRUTH

I have observed through the years, how God allowed Satan to put sickness and disease upon people, that would cause them to reach out looking for help. That is how a lot of them first found their way into a service to hear Bro. Branham preach; and to be ministered to by him. I saw many people back in the late 50's, that would come, and after seeing them come to his meetings, and hearing them give their testimonies, you soon found out that many times God allowed these physical needs to be brought on by Satan, to cause them to reach beyond where they had been, to find help. Sooner or later they would hear about this man, and were thereby led to where they could witness his life and ministry. God used various means to get some of us into the right place. When it came to hearing the truth, many people were getting hungry for something they were not getting. They could see how in the churches where they were going, things were getting so formalistic, and so cold and indifferent, that going to church had become an obligation of boredom, with nothing in it to satisfy their soul. When they would hear about this man's life and his teachings, it seemed to revive them; just like recharging a battery. It just put new vitality in them. When my wife and I were led out of the Methodist Church to hear Bro. Branham I said, This man makes Jesus of the Bible stand head and shoulders taller than any doctor of divinity, or any professor of Asbury College, or anyone else. I had heard them all. I

had heard some of the big radio preachers from the 1950's. I can name them; but I will not. They did very well in certain Bible teaching subjects on the radio; but there was something about the life and ministry of Bro. Branham that made Jesus stand head and shoulders taller than I had ever been made to see Him. After watching how the Spirit of God worked through his life, there began to be a picture painted inside my heart. That man was sent by God; to show the church world that the true Church of the living God is not going to wind up in the end time, just being a mere fundamental element of people believing the written letter of the Bible, with no revelation. It has got to be a spiritual, dynamic organism of people that know how to walk in the fellowship of truth, and that find it is a joy to walk that way. It satisfies a hunger, a yearning of our hearts. It is God's way of allowing our spiritual appetite to be fed, just like we feed our fleshly appetite. The Spirit of God being allowed to manifest Himself, and being allowed to work in and through the various members of the body as He sees fit, is a glorious thing to be a part of. When you read the book of Acts, you cannot help but see a spiritual body of people in which the Spirit of God had free reign to work through. He lived in them, He motivated them, and empowered them when there were circumstances that needed to be dealt with. Christianity lost much of that. As I sat under this man's ministry I was made to realize that he came unto this age to be a testimony and witness of the power of God; and a preacher of the truth that God's Church in the book of Acts stood for. Why? So the end time Church can be made up of that same kind of people. It began to make me want to be that kind of Spirit filled and Spirit led person. I got so tired going to the Methodist Church, going through the same rigamarole; and never really realizing very much satisfaction for the effort. Many times the services would just end up in a Sunday School discussion, or you could say, an argument. I have said before, When and if they would have a church house cleaning to clean the dust out, and if someone would happen move the piano a little, reposition it, you could expect someone the next Sunday to say, Who moved the piano? They would get all worked up over it, as though no one had any right to do a thing like that without taking a vote first. That just absolutely got next to me. That is why the Lord dealt with my wife and me after we were privileged to meet Bro. Branham in October 1952. After we began going to the Branham Tabernacle, I will never forget how right after the first of the year, in 1953, we went one Sunday night and found that they were going to have foot washing. We were glad to take communion; but when that part of the service was over and Bro. Branham said, Now we are going to have foot washing, I thought, What is that? I remember hearing my grandfather on my mother's side, talking about the old time foot washing Baptists; but I somehow just did not think I would ever meet anyone like that. I found out later, this was not foot washing Baptists; it was foot washing, Holy Ghost filled, Bible believing people who loved God and desired to walk according to His word. It turned out though that one of the socks I was wearing that night had a hole in it. I was so embarrassed about that, I said, There is just no way I am going in there and allowing anyone to see that hole in my sock. I told Bro. Branham about it later. He had a good laugh about it. I determined right then and there, that from then on I was going to be wearing a good pair of socks. (I just thought you might enjoy hearing how I was introduced to foot washing.) Coming on through the years after we started attending services at the Branham Tabernacle, we come to December 1960, the time when Bro. Branham was moved upon to preach on the church ages. I sat there on the platform every night. He would go into the history of each particular age, reading from various historical writings of the Nicean fathers and others, that go back to that particular period of time, bringing out some of the conditions and things that developed, and showing how it affected people. Sitting there through all those services, you could not help but see how the Church of the Lord Jesus Christ, right from the beginning of Pentecost has journeyed down through time, continually being replaced by oncoming generations; and how the Church as a whole has gone through these seven various stages winding up here in

Laodicea, the last of the seven ages. The meeting really did encourage me, and make me realize how much I thank God for leading me to truth. I thought, Thank God, I have found a man that can preach the Bible the way it ought to be preached, without having to preach it in favor of the Baptist, the Methodist, or the Church of Christ, or the Catholic hierarchy. He preaches it in a manner that lets you and me know that Jesus Christ is the head of His Church. I began to say, Lord, I want to be a Bible believing preacher. Hallelujah! He granted me that prayer.

BROTHER JACKSON'S ROCK OF REVEALED TRUTH DREAM

I well remember something that happened in the month of February in the year 1961. At that time things were going along very nicely in the movement. People were praying, Oh God, may the day soon come when you will send me forth to labor in your work. They were praying for the gifts of the Spirit, and everything like that. Well in February, I saw myself in a dream one night. In the dream I saw myself walking over rolling countryside. I know how Bro. Branham told it in the booklet, *Sirs: Is This the Time*; but I am telling the dream as I saw it. As I saw myself walking through rolling countryside, it reminded of a stretch of the country as you leave Pekin, Indiana going toward Salem. The grade began to climb constantly. It was not level land. As I was moving, walking, and at first all by myself, I knew in my heart, I was moving toward a point where I would meet many people. I just kept on walking. Finally as I came up to the summit of a knoll, I could see off in the distance around the skyline, individuals that were beginning to form a gigantic circle. As I kept walking, I saw myself go down into a little valley, then come up again on another little knoll. This circle of people kept getting larger, and the immediate area became very congested. Finally, as I came up over this last knoll I looked off into the distance in front of me, (Bro. Branham said in the book, like on a mountain) but no, it was not on a mountain, it was in a valley where I saw this lone figure standing by a rock in the center of the valley. As I saw that little figure at that distance, I knew it had to be Bro. William Branham. As the circle of people, hundreds and thousands of them, were converging on that point, I saw myself as I got to a certain point, I yelled out very loudly saying, Listen to what he says; for he will not always be here. I just kept on walking. This circle of people kept congesting, getting thicker and thicker. When I got up close, I yell out one more time, Listen to what he says for he will not always be with us. Well in the message, *Sirs: Is This the Time*, when Bro. Branham referred to this dream, he never mentioned those words. He had a reason for not mentioning them. After I had said those words the second time, by then the vast crowd was gathered around him. As we all moved in close, he was standing by a rock that protruded up out of the ground. The rock itself, on top, was flat like a little breakfast table. Then I noticed that about six inches down from the top there was a hairline all the way around; and between the hairline and the top of the rock was some beautifully engraved words, engraved in the rock like you see it on memorial stones. The words engraved there were, "The Rock of Revealed Truth." Lying there on top of the flat surface of that rock was a long bar, a bar like they use in rock quarries. I knew the little man that stood there was the only man that knew how to use that bar to accomplish whatever was to be accomplished. He then took the bar and reached back and jabbed at that little hairline. In so doing, the whole top of that rock literally broke loose. He slid that bar in underneath and began to move it. He eventually worked the whole top layer completely off, leaving newly exposed rock beneath, that looked just like this high grade of limestone. It looked like it had snowflakes in it. It glistened. When he had done that, he laid the bar back on top of the rock and said these words, Stand by this. With that he turned and began to move out of the crowd. Something inside me said, Watch him. I turned sideways, so that as I was looking at the rock,

every once in a while, out of the corner of my eye, I could keep watching him move away from us. He started walking westward; and just kept going. Finally he would disappear for a while and then reappear on another summit. Again he would drop out of sight and then reappear, and finally he went completely out of sight. I knew when he went out of sight that last time, I would never see him anymore. I just happened to look at the angle of the sun. It was low in the western sky. It was casting evening shadows back across the earth. With that I looked back at the rock, and the great crowd of people were still looking at it. As they stood there looking, everything went silent. Nothing was said. After so long someone noticed Bro. Branham being gone and said, Where is Bro. Branham? Someone else would then say, Where is Bro. Branham? Where did Bro. Branham go? Oh, Bro. Branham! Bedlam broke out. People began to turn from the rock and would run screaming, Oh, Bro. Branham! Oh Bro. Branham! Some were literally screaming, Where is Bro. Branham? That great mass of people left there and went back in the same direction they had come from. It left only a small number of people standing there by the rock. Time went on after that until October 1962. I asked Bro. Branham to come one Thursday night and preach for us. He did. I had been wanting an occasion to tell the dream to him. When he got finished preaching, he prayed for some sick people, and then someone came in the side door (not in this building, but the one we had over in Clarksville) and said, There is someone out in a car which just drove up, that needs prayer. They asked if Bro. Branham would come out and pray for the sick person? He said, Yes. Bro. Jackson, let's go. We walked out to the car and prayed for that person. Then as we moved away from the other people, I took the opportunity to say, Bro. Branham, I had a dream I would like to tell you. He said, Good. He walked over and got in his station wagon, and said, get in on the other side. I got in on the side where the driver sits; and Billy Paul got in the back seat. I told him the dream I have just told you. When I was through telling it, these are the words he spoke to me, words which were never repeated in the message, "Sirs: Is This the Time?" when he made mention of the dream. He picked up his Bible from the dash and said, Bro. Jackson, that is getting ready to take place, isn't it Billy Paul? We are getting ready to move to Tucson. Actually it would be the first of the year; because it was in October 1962, that I told him the dream. He said, Now Bro. Jackson, I want you to remember: when this all comes to pass, you stick with this word and he held up the Bible he had just picked up. He said, "They will go after everything, teaching everything." Since his death, they have done that, yet they still look for him to come back and do something out of the ordinary. I have to say after twenty six years, What could that man do to change the picture of things? There is nothing he could do. They would only idolize, deify, and make the whole sick picture even worse than it already is. Therefore I have to say to those who will read this in the Contender, see the Video, or hear me on the other tapes, You are not going to see William Marrion Branham coming back from the grave to have a tent ministry, or anything else this side of the rapture. Even if time lasted another thousand years and you remained alive, you will still not see anything like that take place. In six thousand years of time, we have no record of God allowing anyone to come back from the dead to warn a bunch of carnal minded people to get their lives straightened out. He would not let the rich man's family be warned by anyone sent back from the dead; and neither will he allow such a thing to take place in our generation. God has a living ministry to attend to that which He deems needful; so if you will not submit to those He has already on the job, what right do any of you have to expect Him to resurrect someone who has already fulfilled his part in the plan of God? Do you not have enough confidence in the sovereign God of all creation, to believe that He is able to keep every individual servant of His alive until he has finished what he was called of God to do? Read the **first seven verses of the 11th chapter of the book of Revelation**, if you have any doubt about that. The plan of God is not a hit and miss situation. Satan has never been allowed to take the life of a faithful servant of God before that servant was finished with his part

of the calling. I know it has looked that way at times; but that is because we do not see every thing the same way God sees it. God is still running His plan of redemption regardless of how it may look to mortal men at times.

ABOUT THE SEVEN SEALS

In December 1962, at the end of the year, Bro. Branham preached the message I have already referred to, "Sirs: Is This the Time?" At the first of the year he then made his move to Arizona. In March and April of 1963 he came back and preached the revelation of the seals as far as they were revealed to him. Why did I say that the way I did? Simply because I want you to pay attention to what I am going to say next. Only six of those seven seals were broken. We now have the revelation of what the first six pertained to; but even though he made some comments about the seventh seal, with his own mouth he said, I do not know what the seventh seal holds. In other words, he did not have the seal broken and the complete revelation opened up to him. Naturally he felt that it has something to do with the coming of the Lord, and made a few comments to that effect; but do not try to tell me he preached the revelation of all seven seals. He did not. I hate to have to keep saying it over and over again and again; but as long as that element out there keeps telling that he did, it will be necessary for me to say, No He absolutely did not. As 1963 finished on out many things began to materialize. You could begin to see people moving from different areas of the nation, trying to get situated where they felt they could have ready access to Bro. Branham and his ministry. Some would come to the Jeffersonville area; and others would go to the Tucson area. A lot made the move, only to learn later that it was to their own spiritual and material ruin. Some even began to say, No one can be saved after the seals were preached; because Jesus is now off the mercy seat. That was the result of a statement Bro. Branham made when he first started preaching the seals; and not because he taught any such thing. What he said just made it appear that Jesus was off the mercy seat.

DELIVERANCE IN DUE TIME

Coming to the year 1964 in our little rehearsal of events, I will now relate a certain experience involving my own wife being healed. My wife and I had gone through a lot of emotional, psychological pressure because of criticism from the main body of followers, concerning our stand on church order. I think I just have gone through a year of sickness. Not that I went to the doctor for it, but inside I just felt sick. At times I felt like my heart would stop beating. Every time I listened to it discussed, played the tape of it, or looked at that church order thing, I said, It is just not in the Bible; but at the same time I knew he had a right to put something like that in, because somewhere there was something that needed to be corrected. Therefore it was actually in February 1965 that Bro. Branham came back and was preaching in the Parkview High School in Jeffersonville, the time when he preached Marriage and Divorce, that I had the experience I am now going to relate. As I sat there that night, the last night, it was just like the Spirit of the Lord said, How long will you doubt? When that was like a question presented to me, in my heart I said, It is not in the word, so I will not accept it as something that has to be preached to the church or put in my church. When I took that stand, it was just like a giant pair of scissors came right down my backbone and cut a steel band from around my chest. For more than a year, I had felt like I had a tight belt or a steel band fastened around me, so I could hardly take a deep breath. All of a sudden that band was cut loose from me, and from that day

until this, I have never felt that belt holding me any more. I realize Satan had to take his hand off my life when I settled it in my heart. Now I will go back to the year 1964 and fill in something else I want to share with you. My wife had developed a very chronic and acute bladder infection. She had gone to our family doctor several times. He kept giving her different kinds of medicine. Finally the last time she went he told her, I am going to give you this certain drug and if it does not help, then I may have to send you to a specialist. In June of that year, Bro. Branham had a weekend meeting out in Topeka Kansas. I decided one night, that (after our mid week service) I was going to take my wife to Topeka and see if I could get her in the prayer line. We left from the church that night and drove as far as we could. We got close to St. Louis, and pulled over on the side of the road and laid in the seats of the car and slept a little while. Before long the sun came up and we went on our way; because we wanted to be sure we got to Topeka before night. Arriving at Topeka, it just turned out that it was not in the plan of God for my wife to be able to get in the prayer line. It just seemed like everything we thought to do was blocked; and we were kept from the very thing we made the trip for. We enjoyed meeting a lot of people there; but I will never forget how, on my way home I felt very troubled. I thought, Well Lord, you know all about my wife's problem. I just cannot stand to see her go on with this tormenting thing much longer. After I got home that night, very concerned about this physical condition in her body, I had a dream. I saw myself with my wife, walking into Bro. Branham's house. When we walked in, I could hear myself telling Bro. Branham my wife's problem. In the dream, I could hear him say to her, Sister would you care to sit here? Bro. Jackson would you care to sit over there? Well after having the dream, I felt led to call Billy Paul. I said, Billy Paul, could I get a chance to talk with Bro. Branham, my wife is in need of prayer. He said, Sure, come on up this evening. We went up there; and when we approached the house, he met us at the door and greeted us. We walked into the house and he said, Well Bro. Jackson, What is the problem? On our way between the door we entered in through and the living part of their house, I just briefed him a little on her condition. He sat down on the piano stool first, then finally he said, Sister, would you care to come over here. He sat her down on the couch, and I sat in a chair over a little from there. He went ahead talking. Then he said, I guess you wonder why I am talking, I am just waiting on the Lord to see what He would have me do. Then he just went on talking about other things. Before long, he got up from the piano stool and came over and sat down beside her on the couch and said, Sis. Jackson, you do a lot of worrying. Well at that particular time we had both done a lot of worrying over the church order thing, and over how people felt about us, that we were just a bunch of black birds. AS he said those things like that, he began to explain certain things. I will not tell the part how he explained certain things that occur in the body. He spoke though how sometimes these bladder conditions can go into an ulcerated thing within the bladder. The way he explained it, you could not help but see how realistic that thing really was. A lot of it is brought on by worry and stress, and pressure that builds up. He took his wrist watch off his arm, because every time he would pray for somebody and would use that gift in his hand, he would take his wrist watch off. The power of God that would work in that way, many times would crack the crystal. That happened on time at the Tabernacle. Sister Drucie Wood was there and saw it. As he took his watch off and laid it on a stand, he took my wife's hand and said, Yes, in fact it has gone into an ulcerated condition. He said, Things like this can be very severe at times. As he talked, he then prayed. After he prayed, he went back over and sat down on the piano stool and began talking about other things. Sis. Branham had been in another part of the house doing something; so when she came into the room where we were, Bro. Branham said to her, Sis. Mede, you weren't here when we prayed for Sis. Jackson; but I believe God has done something for her. He got up from the piano stool, went over and took my wife's hand. The way that gift would work through his hand, when he would take hold of your hand, his wrist would puff up and big blotches would

come on his hand and wrist. He said he could hear this thing some times, just like a roaring sound, when the spirit of that condition in someone would come against that gift. Well the second time he took hold of her hand, he said, See there, it's gone. Sis. Jackson, you have more faith than I thought you had. Now in my dream I remembered he said these words as we were leaving that day: Sis. Jackson, don't worry. Everything is going to be alright. That day, as we were getting ready to leave, the first thing he said after we were moving toward the door, Sis. Jackson, after about three days, if I were you I would go back and have it checked again, see how things are. As we went out the door, what were the words I heard him say? Sister Jackson, don't worry. Everything is going to be alright. Just like I hear it in the dream. We went home, and for the next three or four days my wife felt so good she said, There is no need to go to the doctor, I feel fine. However about a week later, she got up one morning and felt like the whole thing had come back on her. I said, Then we will go to the doctor. We got ready and went on our way to the doctor; and on the way to the doctor's office, all of that left her. She went on anyhow and he took various tests then said, Everything is clear. It has been that way ever since. I tell these things to let people around the world know that this was one man who recognized where a doctor fits into the picture. He himself would go to a doctor at times. He would use a doctor when he had the need for one; but he realized also there were times when God was not going to let the doctor do one bit of good. Many times, after God corrects a situation, He then creates the opportunity for the healed person to go back to the doctor; because it sometimes take the doctor's diagnosis or test to prove that God has done something to correct the situation. Then it becomes a vindicated thing; and produces a testimony that God is truly a healer. No, this was not a man that condemned you for taking an aspirin for a headache. A lot of times he would do that himself. I say that for the glory of God; and certainly not to diminish anything from Bro. Branham. He knew when to trust God for something; but he felt no shame, and certainly did not feel that he had sinned, if he decided to take an aspirin or something. To walk with God in truth requires spiritual priorities; but it does not require one to become fanatical with a do, and do not list. There was just something about that man, that changed the whole life of a lot of people.

EDITH WRIGHT'S FUNERAL

As we approached the end of 1964, in the month of December, I went to bed on this particular night, not thinking about anything in particular, when about eleven o'clock the telephone rang. It was Sister Wright (Bro. George Wright's wife) calling. She said, Bro. Jackson, I am calling to let you know Sis. Edith just passed away. She requested that you preach her funeral. I said Sister, if the Lord is willing, I will. This was in December 1964. Bro. Branham had already moved to Arizona. After we went back to bed, I said to my wife, Honey, do you remember the dream I had when we were in Cuba in December 1957? In that dream, I say myself back in the states walking into a funeral home. I was asking myself, who is dead? As I walked across the funeral parlor, there was a casket on the stand. All the flowers were there. I walk over to the casket and it was closed; but there on a stand were the little memorial cards. I read one of them and it said, Edith Wright passed away on such and such a date. Funeral services will be conducted by Rev. Raymond Jackson, at such and such a funeral home. I awakened from sleep and said to my wife, I had the strangest dream. I just do not understand it. Remember now, that was when we were in Cuba, in the month of December, 1957. At that time, in 57, Bro. Branham still lived here. These Wright's were close friends of Bro. Branham. I have heard him say many times, that no matter where he might be, if he ever got a telephone call that little Edith Wright needed him he would be there. Her name was mentioned in his sermons many times. The old

timers know how that was. He loved this family; because when he used to walk the power lines, many times he would stop off at the Wright's and eat with them. They became close family friends and were connected to Bro. Branham's life and ministry in many ways. (This was a family that was also brought into the truth during the Milltown meetings. That is where Bro. Branham got acquainted with them.) I always thought, if anything was to happen to that poor crippled girl, Bro. Branham would conduct the funeral, not me. That was just the natural way to look at it. God was the only one that knew it would not be that way. Anyhow after seven years, the dream I had about little Edith's funeral was being fulfilled. Bro. Branham had moved away from this area; and at the time of her death he was in a meeting he felt he could not get away from to come back here and conduct the funeral. That is why Sister George Wright had called me that night. After my wife and I talked about it a little while, I fell asleep and dreamed another dream.

BRO. JACKSON'S WHITE HORSE DREAM

After talking to my wife about sister Wright's telephone call, and about the dream I had seven years earlier, I fell asleep and saw myself and my wife in our car traveling. My wife was driving. Many times when we are on a long trip, I will drive a little while, then my wife will drive. I want you to know, it is not because my wife runs things. My wife through the years has been a true helpmate to me in every way. Back when I used to farm full time, I just don't know what I would have done many times if I had not had a wife that could drive a car. Many times I would be in the field with the hay bailer, or combine, and have something break down, if I could get to a phone somewhere and say, Honey, I need you to go to the parts place in Corydon, and get me this certain part, and bring it to such and such a location, she would stop everything, pick up the little ones, go get it, and bring it to me. That is just one little example of the many ways she has been a helpmate to me, in addition to being a faithful wife and a dedicated mother to our children; but she has never tried to tell me how to drive the combine or anything like that. Nor has she ever attempted to run my ministry; no matter what my critics say. I only say these things for the benefit of some of my critics out in the world who have made up stories about my wife running things. I want the world to know, I married a woman that knows how to be a wife and help mate; and that knows how to take care of a home. I will get back to the dream now. I fell asleep and saw myself and my wife in our car traveling. My wife was driving. In my heart, I knew we were going somewhere to be in a meeting. I also knew we had never been there before. Well in the dream, while we were traveling along, with me sitting on the passenger side, just relaxing and looking out the window, all of a sudden I see a little speck in the sky. The sky was clear. That speck keeps getting closer and closer and closer. I watch it, and as it gets closer and closer to us I see that it is a man on a horse. The thought struck me, I just be seeing things. There is no such thing as a man riding a horse in the sky. I just turned my head away without saying anything to the wife, and kept it turned away for awhile. After a little interval of time I thought, I will look again and see if that thing is still there. I turned again, and by this time the man on the horse was descending in a way that I knew he intended to intersect us there alongside the road. When I saw that, it was then real close to us. I said to my wife, Honey, pull over here, I want to watch this. There is a man on a horse, in the sky. By the time she pulled off onto the shoulder of the road, the horse with his rider was on the ground, standing a little bit in front of us, just a little further off the road. It was a beautiful white horse; and sitting in the saddle was a man I recognized to be Bro. Branham. He was dressed like a western range rider. I have seen them at various times in the state of Colorado, when I used to go there with my father and mother deer hunting. I sat there looking at him and he turned in the saddle,

pointed his finger at me, and said, You! Get ready! There is a work for you to do. He raised his finger and said, Prepare yourself for the work where unto you have been called; and if you believe these words, a powerful horse will be given unto you to carry you in the calling where unto you have been called. He repeated that and touched the reins, and that horse turned, made a few lopes and he was right back in the sky. I sat watching the horse. He rode that beautiful white horse off into the sun. (This is the second dream I had, where I knew when he went off into the sun, I would never see him any more.) As I turned my head back, standing right there in the same spot where his horse had stood was another beautiful, white horse. It was not as large as the one he was on. I said to my wife, I am going to get out and try him out. I got out of the car, and the horse stood right there like a well trained horse would. I stepped up in the saddle. The stirrups were adjusted just exactly right for me. I touched the rein and the horse made a little turn, took a few lopes, and headed for the sky. Sitting in the saddle, I felt the movement of that little animal's body as he kept getting higher and faster, higher and faster. It just seemed like he kept reaching out there. The thought came to me, There is no end to where this horse will take me if I just let him go; but I am only trying him out; so I must go back. With that I touched the left rein, he turned in the sky and brought me right back to the same spot. I got off, got back in the car, as I shut the door of the car I woke up. When I had that dream it really startled me. I could not figure out what in the world such a dream would ever amount to; so I kept it from December 1964 until August 1, 1965, when I finally got a chance to tell it to Bro. Branham. I told Bro. Branham the dream that Sunday morning; and he gave me the interpretation of it; but I am going to stop right here and let you hear the testimonies of some others whose lives were changed as a result of Bro. Branham's ministry. The first will be Brother Billy Cox; and I especially want him to tell of something that took place up here in the Parkview High School, the last night of the meeting, as Bro. Branham with his back toward them, responded to their heart cry.

TESTIMONY OF BROTHER COX

We were there in the meeting. We had a little girl that was born in July. We had taken her to the doctor a couple of times with some problems. They said she had a hole in her heart. We had taken her to the Children's Hospital in Louisville. They said the hole was definitely there and it was about the size of a dime. At that time she was six months old; and they said that when she was a year old they would have to do open heart surgery to correct the problem. This was in 1965, much before open heart surgery was as common as it is today. It was a big thing back then. We were very young at the time; so the very thought of such a thing scared us half to death. I tried several times, to get in to see Bro. Branham and tell him about it in person; but I was never able to do so. It was hard to get in to see him because there were so many people with the same desire. We tried several times without success; so we were doing a lot of praying about it. Then as we sat there in the high school auditorium, he was up on the stage which was between the auditorium and the gymnasium, with people seated in both places. We were about half way back in the gymnasium, sitting in chairs placed out on the floor of the gym. When he got through preaching the message "Who Is This Melchizedek?" (My name is mentioned in the book, in the back of the sermon.) He came out to the middle of the stage and had his back toward us. He called out two or three people over in the auditorium, told them where they lived, what was wrong with them and so forth; and while he was still standing there looking in the opposite direction from us, he pointed back over his shoulder and said, I see a man behind me. HE then called my name and said, Everything is going to be alright. It took six months for that to come to pass. I will not go into all of the details; it would take too long to tell the whole story;

so I will just say, Our daughter is 27 years old now. She has two children of her own. A couple years ago there was a clinic opened up here in town and her and her sister went by to get an EKG; because they were giving them free. They thought they would just go by and see what it was like. Both of them were O.K. To my oldest daughter the man mentioned that hers would kind of do a little flip once in awhile; but he looked at Becky's (the one that had the hole in her heart) and said, **I see you have never had any heart trouble. Yours is perfect.** When God does the operation, it is a success story. It never left a scar or anything: Her heart is perfect. Amen. (Bro. Jackson says) Yes, this man's life was destined to have an influence on the lives of a lot of people. At this time I am going to ask Brother Bud Thompson to give his testimony: how God dealt with him and brought him into this truth.

TESTIMONY OF BROTHER THOMPSON

First of all I would like to say that I am thankful and very grateful, and feel very honored to be a Christian, a child of the living God. It is by His grace and mercy that I am here; and that I have this opportunity to give my testimony. I will try my best to condense what I have on my heart to say and make it as short as I can; yet there are some things on my heart that I feel I must say. I will just try to start by telling a little about when I was a child. I grew up in a very good home. I have two very wonderful parents. I appreciate the Lord for that. My mother always took us to church and taught us to pray and trust in God: that He was real, and that He would minister to us. However as I grew older I began to drift from the way I had been taught; and as I got into my teenage and young adult years I just quit going to church altogether, got out into the world and began to do things I knew were not pleasing to my parents; and certainly not pleasing to God. Nevertheless I just let myself get in that condition and lived the life of a lost sinner. I never murdered anyone. I never robbed anyone or anything of that nature; but I was a sinner, doing what sinners do. I met a young Christian girl by the name of Patricia, who was of a Christian family. I fell in love with that girl. We have been married for almost 18 years. It was through my wife and her family that I began to see there was something in their lives that I had never experienced. Though I had joined the church at a very early age, eight years old, and was baptized, I still saw that there was something in their lives that I had never experienced. I really came under conviction. The Lord just spoke to my heart one day through an eight year old child, and let me know I had never really surrendered my heart to Him. I came under great conviction. For several months after that I was just simply miserable, knowing I was not a Christian, and that I needed salvation in my heart. I finally became so troubled, and so burdened, that one day when I was alone, I knelt beside my bed in prayer, and when I was finished pouring my heart out to God, and as far as I knew how, completely surrendered my heart to Him, He filled me with the Holy Ghost and made my life what I had never known a life could be. He put within me a joy, a peace, and satisfaction that I had never known any mortal creature could ever experience. Wanting to do what was right, I went and joined another church, and was baptized again. During that period of time when I met the girl that later became my wife, her family had been introduced to Bro. Branham's teachings; and they were in the process of studying what he taught and trying to understand some things that were different than what they had always heard. All during that period of time, the things they were saying were in the back of my mind. I had never been taught those things; but still they began to make sense to me. As I began to mature as a Christian, I began to search the scriptures, trying to find some answers for myself. I went to ministers that we were associated with, as well as other people in the church; and I suppose they all thought I was crazy. They told me things like, You scare me when you talk like that. The things you ask bring fear. I did not understand

why something in the word of God would bring fear to a man who was supposed to be a minister. It really discouraged me, and troubled me greatly. I did not know what to do. I continued to pray and search the scriptures for myself; and then my in-laws and Sis. Margie Crook began to introduce me to the tapes of Bro. Branham's teachings. I sat and listened to those tapes; and the more I listened, the more encouraged I became. Yet there were some things said that I did not fully understand. We now refer to them as dual statements; and we understand why God allowed his prophet to speak like that; but at the time it was very hard on me. Nevertheless I continued to listen to those tapes prayerfully. When I got the seven seals, I would sit up late at night when the rest of my family had gone to bed, so that I could really concentrate. Through those first six seals I was just so excited. Then when I got to the seventh seal I was just so thrilled, that I was going to get to hear the seventh seal. When he was all finished he said, I can't open this seal; its not yet time. That always stuck in my mind, that he never opened that sea. Along about that time, my in-laws and Sis. Crook began to inquire about this man we had heard on Bro. Branham's tapes by the name, Junie Jackson. That name just seemed to come up often, even in the books we read. They began to inquire about him. They obtained a tape from here at Faith Assembly. They ask me if I would listen to that. I had already become discouraged because of the quotes. All of that just simply troubled my heart. Yet when they asked me to listen to the tape of Bro. Jackson I said, Well yes, I will listen. I listened to it; and when I heard him teach on the subject, "The Wise and Foolish Virgins," it thrilled my soul. I heard that entire message almost sitting on the edge of my seat; because I heard a man who stood and ministered his own message without having a lot of quotes from Bro. Branham's messages. I said in my own mind, and to the others, This is a man that God has anointed. This is a man that knows what he is talking about. As time passed we heard more of Bro. Jackson's tapes; and in 1978 we were privileged to come here for service. I came here and was baptized in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ. Bro. Allen was the one who baptized me. From that time on we began to strive for opportunities to come here and be a part of this fellowship; but finances did not permit it as often as we desired. We lived about 123 miles from here; so for about two years we came only 3 or 4 times a year. I knew in my heart that truth was being taught here and that I needed to sit under this anointed ministry; but I thought, A hundred and twenty three miles sure is a long way to go to church; so maybe we can still go to the local churches we were already fellowshiping with, and just go to Faith Assembly three or four times a year, and the Lord will surely be pleased with that. As I continued to attend the local fellowships I became more discouraged; my soul was not being fed spiritual manna. It got to the point that I would get ready and go to church, get in the parking lot and say to myself, I cannot go in there. I know that God is not in it, and that this cannot be His will. I just cannot fellowship where there is no truth. I decided that I could stay at home and serve the Lord just fine. Little did I realize that God would not tolerate that attitude from one of His children. Therefore I believe what I am now going to tell you was ordained of God for a purpose. It was December 1st, 1979, I went on a deer hunting trip. About 9:00 A.M. we started to leave the woods: it was very cold that morning. My cousin who was with me was walking maybe twenty feet behind me when he slipped and fell, knocking his gun off safety, causing it to fire striking me in the calf of my right leg. The twelve gauge deer slug went completely through my leg leaving a hole about the size of a half dollar coin piece where it entered my leg and a hole 3 ½ inches wide and 6 ¼ inches long where it came out. I lost about four pints of blood, most of the large muscle in my leg was destroyed and just at tremendous amount of damage was done to my leg. I will not take the time to tell the entire story. I spent twenty one days in the hospital and had four surgeries. I began to question why, Why did this happen to me? As I asked that question I realized it was my attitude. God just simply would not tolerate it. He did not want me in the denominations; and neither did He want

me sitting at home. God will use whatever corrective means necessary to get our attention; and believe me brothers and sisters the Lord did heal my leg; but He left me with the scars as a permanent reminder. After I came home from the hospital, and was able to travel, we found a church about fifty miles from where we lived, a church that was associated with Bro. Branham's teachings. We began to have fellowship with them hoping that this was God's will for us. They were wonderful people; but they began to teach that the seventh seal had already been opened; and in my mind I thought, I never heard him say that. I thought maybe I was crazy; so I went back and listened again. He said the very same thing I thought I heard the first time. Yet they said the seals were all broken. They began to talk about Jesus being off the mercy seat in 1965. Well that would have excluded me from the family of God; and I knew better than that; so I just searched that much harder. I had heard preacher after preacher, who were followers of Bro. Branham. It was quote this, and quote that. They never stood on their own two feet and preached their own message. That really troubled my heart. This is when we really began to pray and seek the Lord: that He would make a way for us to come to Faith Assembly. I was then more than willing to travel a hundred and twenty three miles to hear God's anointed word preached. My soul was just so hungry, I sat down and wrote Bro. Jackson a letter asking him to pray that the lord would help us to be able to come. The Lord opened up a way for us; and from then until 1986, we drove 123 miles each way, every week, coming to church. We did not come here just for natural fellowship. There were friends close to home we could have that kind of fellowship with; but our soul's were hungry for fellowship led by the Spirit of God; and for hearing His anointed word preached; and this was a place where we could find what we hungered for. Never, in all the years of my association with Bro. Jackson, have I heard him stand and belittle Bro. Branham's ministry. Instead, he took Bro. Branham's teachings, and especially the things that had put questions in my mind, and put a picture together that enabled me to see clearly, why the statements were made the way they were. Then in 1986, the Lord made a way for us to move to this area. We gave up our job, packed up what we had a moved to this location. The Lord has just blessed and given us a great understanding of things than I ever knew any creature could possibly have of the word of God. It is all by the grace of God. It is not by the wisdom of man. It is not Bro. Jackson. It is not Bro. Branham, but the grace of the Spirit of God in those men, that included us. God took a little man by the name of William Branham, and anointed him to speak some words. I never was privileged to meet him because he was gone off the scene before I became a Christian; but I have heard the tapes messages he preached and read the books. Therefore I just thank God for allowing that little man's ministry to touch a poor unlearned heart like mine. He took that man and introduced me to the scriptures. He also introduced to me another man that would continue to stand and minister and carry out the work of God. He is not standing here to carry out another man's ministry; but to carry out the work of God committed to him. I just have to say, The Lord has been gracious to us. I appreciate the Lord for eternal life, and for the revelation of His word that He has allowed me to have. That is why I said, We did not come here just to make natural friends; but for the benefit of our souls; and we have not been let down. The Lord has always prospered our souls for every effort we have made. WE have had valleys to walk through and hills and mountains to climb just like other; but our souls have always been encouraged. I am not ashamed to be associated with Bro. Jackson and his ministry; but quite the contrary, I am very honored; because it has led me to God's truth. I just appreciate the Lord for His grace and mercy. (Bro. Jackson says) Thank you Bro. Bud. We still have some others to testify; so at this time I want Bro. Jay Reliford to give his testimony; and then I will give you Bro. Branham's interpretation to my horse dream. Before Bro. Reliford comes I want to read a verse of scripture; because this verse of scripture goes with this message. Around the world, wherever it might be read or heard on tape, or video, let me say this, concerning the prophecy: It is a

prophecy found in **Isaiah 52:8**, concerning the end time ministry. **“Thy watchmen shall lift up the voice; with the voice together shall they sing: for they shall see eye to eye, when the Lord shall bring again Zion.”** As I said, That is a prophecy pointing to the ministry of the true end time church. I will not read it; but the **7th verse** is a prophecy that has been hanging over the Grace Age, and has been applicable to the ministry that has been down through the age of Grace. The apostle Paul used it when he wrote the **Roman** letter, in **chapter 10, verse 15**. That verse has been applicable for all times: **“How beautiful are the feet of them that preach the gospel of peace, and bring glad tidings of good things!”** Of course we realize that particular prophecy will run its course one day. As a matter of fact, it has just about finished its course and is about to terminate because we are at the end of time. Therefore **verse 8** comes right in, saying that the ministry in these last days, will all see eye to eye. I just have to say, It is a crying shame, to think that what God has given many people in these last days to allow them to see, to get them pointed back to the same faith, and the same scriptures this faith was founded upon in the beginning of the early Church, has been treated in such a way a lot of them are as far away from reality as daylight is from dark.

TESTIMONY OF BROTHER RELIFORD

I am thankful to have this opportunity to tell you what the Lord means to me, and how he brought things about that have changed our lives. I am grateful, and very thankful. Bro. Branham was born and raised as a young child, just a few miles from where I was born and raised up. However I did not know him; and never even heard of that name. I was raised up in a Methodist Church. We didn't know anything else but that. The Lord has His way of bringing you to wherever He wants you to see and hear though. Just to make it short, in July 1952, we came to Clark County: My wife and I, and our children, still not knowing anything about Bro. Branham. We drove down from Illinois over night on Saturday night; and drove down through Jeffersonville; but we knew nothing about Jeffersonville. We drove by the Branham Tabernacle; but did not know what it was. It was just the Lord leading us where He wanted us to go. We did start going there just after we moved to this part of the county, for we began to hear about Bro. Branham. There was a curiosity set up and we started attending the Tabernacle occasionally. When we began to hear him minister, and were allowed to see the miracles, as well as the gift in his life in operation, we certainly felt like we were in the right place. You know, I think of his ministry as a complete ministry. We went to the Methodist Church, but the spiritual diet was not satisfying. You have to have spiritual food as well as natural food. We were just not getting a proper diet at the Methodist Church. When we began to hear Bro. Branham we were getting the right diet and it was seasoned just right. You have to have something to grow on. As we sat and listened, the thing that I thought about a lot, he would say so many times, I am your brother. Knowing some people were taking it otherwise, just made that stand out to me. He kept telling us to get back to the word. That was something else that stuck with me. We had attended a Pentecostal Church for a little while, and they had some doctrines we had heard Bro. Branham did not teach the same way. We didn't quite understand it; but we were fortunate enough to get an interview with him August 1, 1965. My wife and I went in together to see him. He talked to us for a little bit, and then he, more or less just feeling us out, reached over and took us by the hand and said, Your lives are clean. I don't see a thing in your lives. He took his Bible and laid it there on the stand and said, Now this is the capstone over a well of water. Remove that and let water flow freely. He said, The gifts are for you; pray, speak in tongues, or prophesy. Then he said, I can't go out this morning and tell the congregation what I am telling

you; because some of them will try to get the gifts without having what you already have. That was a blessing to us. We attended there on up until he passed away. I noticed while we were going there, that there were some ministers setting there which were being fed a spiritually balanced diet. They knew what he was saying; and why. Shortly after he was taken from us, (Let me say, I do not believe God makes mistakes, I believe his work was done and the Lord took him home.) We again began to get dissatisfied. The Lord was going to move us again. At that time we did not know where we would go. Some time in early 66, we were driving home from church one night, very discouraged because of the spiritual diet we had been on: because it was just not like it used to be. WE were getting very hungry spiritually. I looked over at my wife and said, Honey, what are we going to do? She said, Let's go to Bro. Jackson's. That has been 25 years ago. I thank God for this place, for the ministry that has been set before us and for the spiritual food that is seasoned just right. You can grow on it. I am grateful and thankful to God for that. (Bro. Jackson says, Thank you Bro. Reliford, God bless you. I wanted Bro. Reliford to give his testimony before I tell you the interpretation Bro. Branham gave me concerning the horse dream.

HORSE DREAM INTERPRETATION

On August 1, 1965, the same day brother and sister Reliford had the interview with Bro. Branham, my wife and I also had an interview with him. That is why I wanted him to give his testimony before I tell what Bro. Branham told me. As they were coming out, we were going in; and that is when I told him the horse dream. To save time I will not tell the dream again; I will just tell you what he said about it. When I related it to him, Bro. Branham looked at me and said, Bro. Jackson, something is getting ready to happen. I don't know what it is; but whatever it is, when it does, you have a job to do. I do know what the horse is. He picked up the Bible and said, Stick with this word, because the horse symbolizes the power of the word. With that he turned and walked over to a wall there in the office and said, Isn't this a beautiful picture? It was a picture of Elijah being carried away in a fiery chariot. He told how a certain person had painted that picture just a few days prior to this occasion, and had give it to him as a gift. He said That is really beautiful: isn't it? I said, It sure is. As he turned away from the picture on the wall, he came right back to his Bible again and said, Bro. Jackson, stick with this word. There is something about to happen. I don't know what it is, but that horse is the power of the word. With that he set about to tell me of a dream someone else had told him. Therefore I will say no more about my dream: I will just leave his interpretation with you.

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