

Satan's Eden no 135 and no 136
My Life Has Been a Witness, part 1.

November 24, 2023, AM

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Amen. Let's bow our heads in a word of prayer.

Gracious Father, we come today to celebrate Your Presence among us and to give You glory and honor for all that You have done in this hour. And Father, we just come as a testimony to Your Name, knowing that You called Paul to be a testimony.

You called William Branham. He said, "I'm only a witness.

And You call all of us who have the Holy Ghost to be witnesses of Your Presence. And so, Lord, not only Your presence but Your power. So, Father, we just come before You in the Name of Jesus Christ. Amen.

You may be seated.

Well, there are a few people who couldn't show up today, but hopefully, they'll get the tape, because this is going to be the climax of my ministry.

This morning I would like to take this time to give you a list of supernatural events that I have witnessed during my entire life. I am getting old, and I want a permanent record of the times I have witnessed God directly either interceding for me in my life or answering prayer that was things impossible except for God to perform. This is not about me, but rather it is to show you that God keeps His promises. I will read some scriptures that tell you that we are to be witnesses.

Now, you cannot be a witness to what you have not seen. And God will not do things to show you His presence unless you are willing to tell others, and thus be a willing witness, of Him. You must become a witness, or you're just going to be left out. So don't try to make this testimony anything other than what I have witnessed God doing. It's not me doing these things, it's God doing them.

But today, I wish to tell you what I have seen with my own eyes. I want to testify to things that declare God's supernatural presence among us. Again, this is not about me, but rather, it is about HIM, of what I have only been a witness to during my life, of what God has done and I was only aware of. You should be aware of what God is doing for you as well.

I am sure the skeptics will speak evil of this testimony and doubt these occurrences, but I will meet them at the white throne and God will be there to be my witness.

He told us, **Luke 12:8** *I say unto you, Whosoever shall confess me before men, him shall the Son of man also confess before the angels of God:*

And that includes the things that God does.

Now, I know I have spoken many times of several of these testimonies of what God will do, before this morning, but I have never placed them in one easy reading like this. So here they are.

I was asked by the Voice of God. The front desk person there had asked me to put my testimonies in a book. I've had brothers from around the world ask me to put my words in a book or my testimonies in a book. So here they are. Now this is not a testimony of my ministry. As far as the doctrine I preach and who I sat under and these kinds of things. This is only the witness to Him, to show Glory to Him.

Hebrews 2:4 *God also bearing them witness, both with signs and wonders, and with divers miracles, and gifts of the Holy Ghost, according to his own will?*

So, God is the one who actually, by showing the signs and wonders, is bearing witness of who you are, that you're His.

So, it is the will of God that we are to be witnesses of what He has done in our lives. And He witnesses us with signs, wonders, and Gifts of the Holy Ghost.

26:22 *Having therefore obtained help of God, I continue unto this day, **witnessing both to small and great**, saying none other things than those which the prophets and Moses did say should come:*

So, Apostle Paul was saying, "All I am, is a witness." Don't make me a big shot among you. I'm not. I'm just one of your own. And if we happen to serve a big shot, who is God?

In other words, we are not making these things up, we are only a witness to what God is doing and we have scripture to prove what we say is true.

Acts 26:16 *But rise and stand upon thy feet: for I have appeared unto thee for **this purpose**, (this is a purpose) **to make thee a minister and a witness both of these things which thou hast seen, and of those things in the which I will appear unto thee;***

So, Apostle Paul is telling us that he is a witness.

So, we see Paul himself was made a witness of the things of God, that God was doing. Like Brother Branham who never claimed to be anybody more than just a witness to what God

was doing, and the reason many people do not witness to what God is doing, perhaps, is because they don't believe God is doing them, so they just shut their mouths. In other words, oh, it's just a coincidence. I don't believe in coincidences. Then God will not do it for you, because you will not witness for Him.

So, the purpose for me to tell you what I have witnessed is perhaps, you also have witnessed things that could only be explained that God is the One, doing them, but you are afraid to tell others. Now, I don't do that. I have told you all, to have a book, where you can record the things that God has done for you, then you will build your own faith. I would like to know what He has done for you as much as what He has done for me.

In other words, I'm just as blessed when I see God in your life doing things for you, that only God can do. Only believing, that it was God that can be the explanation. Because let's face it, science wants to grab all the glory, but they're not going to get it from us.

Anointed ones at end time 65-0725M P:193 *Now, I want you to know this is sure. And you that listen to this tape, (he's talking here to tape listeners) you might have thought today that I was trying to say that about myself,*

(In other words, when you hear what he is witnessing to you, you might think he is talking about himself, but he is not. He is only a witness to what God has done, and a voice or witness to let you know.)

“being that I was packing this Message. I have no more to do with it than nothing, no more than just a voice. And my voice, even against my better judgment... I wanted to be a trapper. But it's the will of my Father that I declare to do and determined to do. I wasn't the One that appeared down on the river;”

“I was only standing there when He appeared.” (You see it's about God, and not about us.)
“I'm not the One that performs these things and foretells these things that happens as perfect as they are; I'm only one that's near when He does it.”

He goes on to say... *“I was only a voice that He used to say it. It wasn't what I knew; it's what I just surrendered myself to, that He spoke through. It isn't me. It wasn't the seventh angel, oh, no; it was a manifestation of the Son of man. It wasn't the angel, his Message; it was the mystery that God unfolded. It's not a man; it's God.”* *“The angel was not the Son of man; he was a messenger from the Son of man. The Son of man is Christ. He's the One that you're feeding on. You're not feeding on a man. A man, his words will fail, but you're feeding on the unfailing Body-Word of the Son of man. If you haven't fed fully on every Word to give yourself strength to fly above all these denominations and things of the world, will you at this time do it, while we pray?”*

So, he is letting you know it's not about him, he is only a witness to the things that happened. And then as every witness does, God uses his voice to talk to others about God, and what He is doing.

*Acts 1:8 But ye shall receive power, **after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you:** and **ye shall be witnesses unto me** both in Jerusalem, and in all Judaea, and in Samaria, and unto the uttermost part of the earth.*

Now Jesus spoke this to them before He left us. And that's during His resurrection.

So, in other words, after the Holy Ghost comes upon you, you shall become a witness unto Me. If you're not a witness unto Him, you don't have the Holy Ghost. I'm sorry, because you have nothing to witness to, because you're blind to it. It's like a brother wrote to me the other day and I sent him five times already about the question, "What about the Seven Thunders? Are the Seven Thunders going to come? Are we supposed to be looking for it to come? And who's going to bring it?" And all those kinds of questions. And I wrote back to him, and I sent the one quote that Brother Branham said that a person asked Brother Branham the same thing. And Brother Branham said, "**NO.**" He said the seven Thunders are the Seals that were open. He said when each Seal was opened, a Thunder spoke.

So how many times do I have to send this e-mail? And I said to the brother, "Either you don't get it, or you're not ordained to get it, because if you ordained to get it, you would get it."

I said, "Why don't you write this down and look at it once a week until it becomes part of your vocabulary. I don't care if you're hanging around people that are 7-Thunders-people and you go to church with a bunch of 7-thunders-people. If you follow that dogma, you are lost." You're lost. You say, "Oh, that's a tough thing." Listen, anybody who would not take what Brother Branham said, is lost. They say, "Oh, there's going to be 7 men and each of them is going to have a Thunder." They're already spoken. They're the Seals, the Seven Seals.

All right. So, what are they looking for? They're looking for something they can do. That means they're in a works program. So, I just told the brothers that if you're not getting it, I said, "Either you can't get it, or you're not ordained to get it, or you're just lost." I said, "Because that's what the prophet said." I said, "You're listening to others, and they are liars, so don't." Why would you want to listen to a bunch of liars? Listen to a vindicated prophet.

All right, now that's pretty tough. But you know what? I'm tired. I'm 70 years old, I got excuses. In other words, you get tired of dumb. And I don't say the brother is dumb, but I just say that if you listen to the same thing over and over again and expect a different result, that's a sign of insanity.

Acts 1:8 *But ye shall receive power, after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you: and ye shall be witnesses unto me both in Jerusalem, and in all Judaea, and in Samaria, and unto the uttermost part of the earth.*

After the Holy Ghost comes you shall witness because God is going to do. He's here doing, Brothers and sisters we've shown you 82 out of the 86 and there's all kinds of things other than that, that aren't associated with the word Parousia in the Bible. So, in other words, after the Holy Ghost comes upon you, you will witness to others what God's doing.

It says so in His Book right here. **Acts 10:39** *And we are witnesses of all things which he did both in the land of the Jews, and in Jerusalem; whom they slew and hanged on a tree:*

I am sure if you think about it, He has been there in your Life more times than even you can remember. I went through a real memory. And I'm sure glad I don't have memory loss, because I remember all these things.

But the testimony I am bringing today is about His unfailing promise to be wherever we are. And you too can be a witness to what He is doing now before you get out of here.

Now let me just say this. I had to break it into two sermons because it was too long. In fact, this morning I got confirmation from Brother Ben of one, so I added it at the end, even though it happened in 2002. But I got the confirmation in 2023, 21 years later.

Church Age Book Chapter 2 - The Patmos Vision P:32 *“That's the way the church is.” “The vine has been split and limbs have been grafted in. They have grafted in Baptist limbs, Methodist limbs, Presbyterian limbs, and Pentecostal limbs.” “And those limbs are bearing Baptist, Methodist, Pentecostal, and Presbyterian fruit. (Denominational seeds from which they produce their fruit.) But if the vine ever brings forth another branch of itself, that branch will be exactly like the vine itself. It will be the same kind of a branch that was brought forth at Pentecost. It will speak in tongues, prophesy, and have the power and signs of the resurrected Jesus Christ in it.*

Wow! So, if you're not seeing any of that, I feel sorry for you, because you're not really part of the ones that had been grafted in. Or born again. Now, he says. *Why?*”

“Because it's thriving on the natural resources of the vine itself. You see, it wasn't grafted into the vine; it was BORN in the vine. When those other branches were grafted in, all they could do was bear their own fruit for they were not born of that vine.”

(I would like to note here, that if you bear record to anything, that means you are a witness to that thing.)

“They don't know about that original life and original fruit. They cannot know for they were not born of it. But if they had been born of it, that same life that was in the original stem (Jesus) would have come through THEM and manifested through THEM.

In other words, you can't get away from it. He's a supernatural God, and if you have a relationship with that supernatural God, you will see the Supernatural.

John 14:12, (and this is Brother Branham continuing,) *Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that believeth on Me, the works that I do shall he do also; and greater works than these shall he do; because I go unto My Father.”*

So, let's begin with number One) And this might sound a little bit childish, but I was a child when it happened, and I was very aware of what was taking place. My earliest memories began when I was only three years old, and I went out the back door of our house on Girard Ave in Bloomington Minnesota.

I walked out to the glider and got on the glider on our swing set, and began swinging myself, when out of one hole, came three snakes.

This frightened me as I remembered from church that the devil was a serpent (ie: snake) So, if you think that your children are too young to understand, listen. I was only three and I understood. So, they're capable of understanding. Anyway, this frightened me as I remembered from church that the devil was a serpent (ie: snake) and so I started to cry out, **“Daddy the devil, the devil, the devil.”** I was in fear for my life as fearful as any three-year-old would be seeing these snakes headed right for me. I still would be afraid today. I believe that God was preparing my little heart against the Trinity as three snakes were coming out of one hole. So, this was impregnated in my mind.

My dad rushed outside, took a hoe, and cut off their heads. He then threw the rest of their bodies down a large hill where bulldozers were shaping the sides of the new Highway 35W that was being put in at the time.

The Second time I was a witness of God's supernatural) Was in 1962. That's a long time ago. I was nine years old, and I had a little sister who struggled every day and was intubated as a newborn until her death after 18 weeks old. She struggled to feed, and I'll tell you why, because the doctors had given my mother a drug to help her with her pregnancy and it killed the baby. That's how smart doctors are. She struggled for each breath she took, and they sucked out the mucus by the quart every day.

Every day there was about a 1-litre or 2-litre thing that every day was filled up, and they had to put another one on.

Finally, one morning I awoke, and my parents told us that that morning God had taken my little sister Molly home. I was very sad and went out into the backyard to cry, and something spoke to me. Not audibly but it was in my heart, and it was very strong,”

It said, “*Why are you crying for her.*” And I didn't understand.

He said, “*Look up.*” And when I did, I saw a silver cord going up through the clouds and it went from her bedroom up through the clouds. Just like Brother Branham talked about his brother's son who was killed in a car accident. And he said, “I saw silver streak going up.” Well, all I could think of at the time, I was only 9, was that I had heard the story of Jacob's ladder to heaven in church, and I knew she was traveling up to meet God. So yes, I did get something as a Catholic.

This was my second experience with the Supernatural of God. I was about nine years old.

Now, at this point, you might be thinking this coming from a little kid, but *the footsteps of the righteous are ordered of the Lord.* Now when does he start ordering them? When you're born, so it doesn't matter if you're 3, doesn't matter if you're 9. God was preparing my mind for His greater Glory.

The Third experience of God's supernatural) The next year something happened to me at the age of **ten** years old that I did not remember, but my mother told me about a few years before she passed away. My brother Paul was in eighth grade and was interested in talking to the priests at the Crozier Seminary at Onamia, Minnesota about seminary life.

Since he could not drive yet, my parents decided to make a day of it and took my brother Paul, who was 14 and had an appointment, and my older brother Mark was 11, and I was 10, and I was told that I was to come along as well.

So, Paul was scheduled to meet several priests and talk about the priesthood. We drove up together, about a 1 1/2-hour drive. Onamia Minnesota is where Lake Milacs is located. It is the largest lake in Minnesota outside of Lake Superior. If you look at a map, you'll see it right in the middle and I think it's 28 miles across.

When we arrived, four priests came to the foyer to meet us, and they immediately surrounded me even though it was apparent that Paul was a head and shoulders taller than myself. They told my parents this young man (referring to me) is the One with the call in His life.

Now she didn't tell me that until three years before she died. So, some of these things you go through in life, and you don't know about them until later on.

The Fourth experience) I was in the fourth grade I had a dream, and in it I was married for a few years, and I remember coming into my home after returning from an African Mission trip. I took off my fedora which I had in the dream and threw it on the hall hat tree as I came in the front door.

I had two young daughters at that point who had long hair, and I woke up thinking, “How can this be since I was Catholic and how was it, I was married and had kids, and yet I was a minister of the Gospel because as a Catholic, a minister could not be married and have no kids.”

In the dream, I just came home from a mission trip, as a minister of the Gospel. But I held this in my heart until years later when it was fulfilled, and I was a minister, and I returned from an African mission trip, and I had young girls. And I had a hat tree where I used to place my fedora when I came home from my Mission trips. It is strange how God can show you things you will do years before you do them. So, it's not strange to hear Brother Branham in a prayer line, tell somebody about the things that they did years and years ago.

Again, we see *the footsteps of the righteous are prepared by the Lord*. He was preparing me for things to come.

The Fifth supernatural experience I witnessed) I could just stop here, and you say, and you might just walk away and say, oh, that's nice, but there's really nothing there. Well, let me just tell you, there's a lot more there.

The Fifth supernatural experience I witnessed) A year passed, and I was outside playing. I could see that down the street it was raining, so my siblings went inside before it would come up the block and get us all wet. I stayed outside and watched the rain come up to my neighbor's fence line (Their name was Cradettes).

Just as it reached the fence line, I stopped and commanded it to stop right there so I could stay outside and play. It stopped at the fence line and didn't move any further. It seemed to me to be about a half hour or so. Finally, I went inside after some time and the rain then continued to move across our yard and up the street. So, you might say, well that's just a coincidence that the rain stopped. No, I don't believe in coincidences.

Brother Branham, when he opened the door and the Leaves swirled in the little whirlwind, he took off his hat and he thanked God for His presence. So, I think we should always be mindful to thank God for everything that happens in our life.

Now, you might say, how did you know that was God involved there? All I can say is the

same way Brother Branham believed when three leaves stirred around in a whirlwind in his car, He said He believed that God was in it. I asked God and He did it, that's all. So what else am I supposed to say about that?

Now, this you will see is the faith of a little child, but it showed an experiential knowing that ***“with God all things are possible.”***

Now it's funny that I didn't have any more, because basically, my high school years weren't exactly Christ-centered. I just did what other kids did. I was involved in sports and things like that.

The Sixth time I experienced the power of God) Years had passed by and I was in college in the fall. I said to a friend that I wanted to go to a prayer meeting. It was **1974**. I was 21 years old. He told me of a prayer meeting taking place that weekend and how to get there and so when I arrived there, there happened to be an Evangelist from Canada.

I had given my Life at a Billy Graham crusade the year before in the summer of July of **1973**, and I was constantly reading my Bible.

That night the man showed that according to the Bible, we were commanded to be baptized ***“in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ.”***

I said, ***“If that is what the Bible commands then is there a lake anywhere nearby that I can get baptized in?”***, He said, there is one out back of the house. I went into the water and the sky was dark with many stars in it.

I was baptized and immediately I looked up as I walked to the shoreline, and saw three falling stars, I immediately said ***“I see Satan falling like stars.”*** I remember quoting the scripture on that. That Jesus said the same thing.

Again, God confirmed that the three snakes coming out from one hole were the Trinity. Later, before I left a brother gave me the Church Age book and the Seven Seals book and said, “Read them, you will be blessed.” So, I took the books home with me, and I decided to read the bigger one because it was bigger. That's my reasoning. But the very first sermon was **“God Hiding in Simplicity**, and that just set the tone for reading everything else.

The Seventh time I was witness to the Power of God) Took place when I was now well into my college days and in my senior year where I was training to be a teacher, and a hockey coach. It was early in **1976**. I was out one Saturday skating at the local rink at Riverside Elementary School, and I was all alone.

I was trying out a new stick handling move that I had learned where you rush in on goal and draw the puck your back, behind my right side and I turned quickly to the left and then tapped the puck in behind my back, but I was moving very fast and slipped on a stick that was on the ice and both my feet went out from under me and heading toward the goal.

My head was moving directly toward the pipe. Also, the hockey rinks out there, they just take a fire hydrant, and they just fill them with water. They don't have a truck and do things special. So, if the goal is sitting there, it's going to stay there and it's going to have maybe buildup of ice around it, and so it's not going to go nowhere. And I didn't want my head to hit the corner of the goal, which happened to be frozen solid into the ice. So, I turned my body around so I would hit my back instead of my head, and when I hit my back, it was so hard that I broke off two transverse processes. Those are the little bones that stick out on your spine and connect with the back muscles. So, each one is connected with a muscle that goes across the back and I had two of them, one on top of the other and so the muscles were broken off.

I had to crawl with my hands over to where I had parked my car because I couldn't move my legs and using my hands, I had to pull myself up to sit in the seat. I drove down to the University where I had access to the trainers and the team physician who took x-rays and told me I broke off the two-transverse process in my back.

He said all I can do is give you some painkillers for now, and in about 6 weeks the swelling should subside, and then the transverse process shall begin to find their way back and the process should take about six months. I was crushed, because I was in an extreme amount of pain.

I could not lay down on my back or my side, it hurt too much. I went to church Sunday and in the evening, I began to read the life story of Brother Branham. I never knew he was a prophet in early **1976**. I only knew this man talked to God and God talked back to Him. Like the Old Testament men, like Isaac and Jacob and Abraham.

But I read where he had a stomach trouble, and one day decided to trust God with his healing, and swallowed a bowl of beans his mother had prepared for the rest of the family but knew his stomach condition, so she didn't want him to eat any. Then he ate them and proceeded to throw up, and he caught his vomit, and swallowed it back down and said, "By His stripes, I'm healed." and God healed him.

I said, if God can do that for that man, then the same God can heal my broken back. The next day was Monday and did my student teaching up the road at Oak Grove Junior High School.

All I remember of that day was that when I got tired of standing all day, I would lean up against the back of a chair to rest.

Then four o'clock came and I found myself at the hockey rink. I could not bend over to lace up my skates real tight, but I managed to get them on though bending over to do so was very painful. In other words, I couldn't bend down. I could only bend a little bit. And so, I basically try to tie them.

But I was determined, and if God were to heal me it would take an act of faith on my part to do so. So, I put them on and remembered Brother Branham. So, I put them on and took a step onto the ice, and when I stepped down onto the ice, I never imagined I would feel pain like that. It was like lightning running through my entire body, but when I took my second step there was no more pain. It was all gone. God had healed me instantly from what I was told would be a very painful six-month ordeal. So that is a true miracle from God.

The Eighth time I was witness to God's supernatural presence) was in 1977 and I was on my road to Rapid City for fellowship there, and sometime as I passed Sioux Falls South, Dakota, I had driven for a while and was out in the country, By this time I was getting very hungry because it's about 12 hours from Minneapolis to Sioux Falls or to Rapid City and Sioux Falls lays about halfway in between and I got hungry so I stopped at a little diner along the highway.

I went inside and ordered a hamburger and then ate it. The men were complaining about the drought being so bad, because it hadn't rained for quite some time, and they were afraid of losing their crops. They had a lot of corn in the area.

As I opened the door to leave the establishment, I said, "*Don't worry, rain will come very soon.*" I walked out, got in my car and it began to rain. I was not even outside to see the rain conditions. I just somehow knew it, said it, and it happened. Immediately I thought about the Scripture that said we would entertain angels unaware and that they perhaps thought that I was an Angel.

The Ninth time I got to witness the supernatural of God) was in 1978. I was riding back from some meetings with a group of young adults from my church that I attended in Minneapolis Minnesota. We drove to Rapid City for some Message Meetings there.

As we traveled back through the Sioux Falls South Dakota area, one of the young people mentioned that their father was there in the hospital, and he was paralyzed. The person asked us to pray for their father who was not a believer. So, we said we would go to the hospital and do that.

We went to his room; they asked me to offer prayer and I offered prayer for him seeing he was paralyzed on his right side. Now, I was ministering at this time. After I prayed for him, I felt very funny inside like I had looked at some picture I shouldn't have looked at.

I Excused myself and sought a room down the hall where I could get on my knees to pray. I asked the Lord what was wrong, and He said to me, ***“You asked the man to confess his faults, but you never confessed yours.”***

Now, I never heard this with my ears, but in my heart. So, I searched my soul, and He showed me something I held in my heart toward another person in the church. I told Him I would make that right when I returned home.

He said to me, ***“Go back and tell him that you never asked Me for forgiveness before you prayed for him. And that you wish to pray for him again because you didn't do it right”***.

I just stayed there on my face before God and didn't move. He said it again, this time it began to shake me, but I still didn't move. Finally, a third time He said with a very loud shaking, ***“GO BACK AND PRAY FOR HIM AGAIN.”***

I said, “What will I tell him?” And the voice spoke back and said, ***“Tell him the truth.”*** So, I got up off my knees, went to his room and explained to him the whole episode of what I just went through, and asked the father if I could pray for him again, he said yes.

So, I bowed my head and prayed once more, and this time when I asked God to heal him, I felt in my own soul it was done, and told him so. We then left the hospital. The next day I was informed that in the morning they took him down for pre-surgery x-rays.

When they compared his pre-surgery X-rays to the previous X-rays he had taken, when he was admitted for surgery on Friday, they could not believe what they saw. His new X-rays showed the two discs that were so worn out, that they needed to be taken out, were completely at this time healed.

Now, they did not have to do surgery. Praise the Lord, they drove him to his farm and when they got to the edge of his six-hundred-foot driveway, he said, “Let me walk the rest of the way to the house.” Now a paralyzed man can't do that, but a man who's been healed can. And he did. On Friday he couldn't walk and was paralyzed and by Monday, one day after prayer he could walk again. So, who did it? God did it. Now I was just a witness to what God did.

The Tenth time I witnessed the power of God) was also in **1978** when I was on my way to visit my dad. I had a dream that he had died, and I was on my way to his funeral. Brother Branham rode with me in the car, and when we reached the funeral home, he went in, he laid hands on dad in his coffin, and he sat up alive. So, I drove out to meet him at their home in Pennsylvania at the time. I picked up my sister in Madison Wisconsin. We drove across Ohio and then on into West Virginia.

Now before I continue with this, I'll just say that was in 1974. I'm wrong about the date there. It was in 1974 because he died in 1977. So, what happened was when I when it's 1977, I was moving out from my grandmother's house, and I came back in, to get another load of furniture and my 2 uncles were there and my uncle had turned to me and he said Brian I have bad news for you?

Your dad has just passed away. Well, see, the night before I just talked to my dad about salvation. He accepted salvation. I said, Dad, do you believe that Jesus died for you personally? He said yes, I do. I said, OK, let me ask you this. If you could choose between the church and Jesus Christ, what would you choose? That's not even a question. I'll choose Jesus Christ. Well, the next day he went home, and he died. And so, I was coming into my grandmother's house and my uncle told me he died.

I went upstairs and I was terribly grieved. I was terribly emotional about it, and I got on my face before God, and I was praying, and God said, what are you crying for? Didn't I show you that he would be raised from the dead? And then I remembered the dream I had, where Brother Branham had laid his hands, and it was because of the Token that he preached that my dad was given life.

As we descended down a long hill that crossed the border into West Virginia my car oil light came on. We drove right into a gas station and saw a long oil slick left on the road and my oil was entirely gone. I bought 4 quarts of oil, filled up my car and we headed to Pennsylvania. We drove 125 miles and the oil light came on. We pulled over, put another 4 quarts of oil into the car, and drove 25 miles further and the oil light came on. Notice 125. Now it's only 25 miles and the light came on again. Then we pulled into a Howard Johnson's at 2 am and the station didn't open until 6 am, so we put our seats back to get some rest and wait until they opened at 6 am.

At 6 am we awoke and went into the station and bought another 8 quarts, filled up the car with 4, and we knew we had 400 more miles to go I thought we would perhaps have to. Every 25 miles we have to buy some oil. So, I suggested we pray. I remember quoting Mark 16 and told God how John Wesley had laid hands on his horse who had broken a leg, and after he prayed got on his horse and continued his mission trip. I also reminded Him of the possum that Brother Branham had laid hands on. I said, "Your word says, they shall lay

hands on the sick and the sick will be made whole. It didn't say they had to be human. So, then we drove the next 400 miles and didn't lose another drop.

When we arrived, I took it to a shop, and they diagnosed that indeed this back seal was blown but could not explain why it wasn't leaking anymore the seal had sprung a leak but could not explain how we could drive 400 miles without losing another drop of oil. Simply put it. It was still under warranty. They put a black back seal in, and we drove it home to Minnesota a few days later.

The Eleventh time I witnessed God's power) was the night my firstborn came in **December** of **1979**. My wife was ready, so we packed up and headed the fifty miles to the hospital. When we pulled out of the driveway the fog was so thick, we could not see five feet ahead of the car, so we prayed to the Lord that he would lift the fog so our journey would be safe.

He lifted the fog and we drove the fifty miles to the hospital in a tunnel, where the fog was above us, and on both sides of us, but not on the road ahead of us. We saw perfectly and were very safe getting to the hospital.

The Twelfth experience where I had the opportunity to witness God's supernatural Presence) Was in **1982** when my younger sister had been diagnosed with ovarian cancer. She decided to visit me on her way to San Diego where my mother lived, and she wanted there to live out her final days on earth.

At breakfast time she sat next to me, and I laid hands on her and asked God to heal her. And at first, I asked her if I could pray for her. She said yes and then I laid hands on her for God to heal her.

I reminded her of how God healed my car, because she was in it when it happened. Later when she returned home, she was told by her doctor, when she got examined, that although she did have ovarian cancer, after further examination there were no more signs of ovarian cancer in her body.

The Thirteenth time I witnessed the power of God's supernatural Presence), It was around mid-1992 and I was invited to Sweden to preach a convention for five days. I was getting ready to go and my daughter Sara who was five, came downstairs before I left for work and said Jesus had appeared to her last night with a message for me. I asked her what he looked like, and she described perfectly the Christ at 33, which was in Hoffman's

head of Christ picture. He had told her that I should be careful of the snake across the water. Well, across the water would be across the ocean there.

So, when I got over there across the water I was not surprised when the pastors showed up at the meetings and said there is a man here who intends to sleep in the same room as a woman he brought to the meeting, and they weren't married. I told them about the warning, and we called the man and told him under no conditions could he share a room with this woman. And so that ended that.

The Fourteenth time I witnessed the power of God and prayed) It was around 1983 When a baby was born with a hip out of socket. I believe it was Jill Davis, we prayed for her, and God healed her.

The Fifteenth time we witnessed God's healing power) A Baby born in Kentucky and its head would not grow together for more than several months, (I can't recall its name, but it was either Randy Davis or his younger brother called Chris. I think it was Chris Davis. But after we laid hands on him, it grew back together.

The sixteenth time we witnessed God's power) Was when Christina was three years old, and we noticed bruises all over her body and they were no small bruises. We took her to the doctor, and he thought she had leukemia, so we rushed to a children's hospital where after many tests they declared a rare blood disorder called ITP which was in the leukemia family of blood disorders. Brother Vayle came down and together we laid hands on her and God healed her little body. It was in that hospital at 3 years old she decided to become a nurse.

So, you see how at three years old, she was aware, and she wanted to become a nurse. Now that's a testimony to the healing power of God.

In fact, in 1984 there's one left out. So, it's not the 17th, but it was, I'll just say 1984. We had gone down to some meetings, to preach for Bob Brooks in Tennessee. And we drove around through Docksville, went down back behind the mountains there and went up to Marysville. We walked into the room about two in the morning and I opened, and I saw the Bibles laying open. So, I just read it and it was open to Isaiah 50, and the Lord said, behold I've called you and you will speak the word and make the weary to come to rest.

And anyway, I'll have to show it to you. I've said it before with my other testimonies. So anyway, we got home after the meetings. We had them over Thanksgiving weekend and came back in the next Wednesday. I was standing in my pulpit preaching to about 30 people and there was Sister Gail's Tierney son Charlie who saw it. He was one who saw it and actually four other people in the church. What happened was when I began to preach, they saw a man standing behind me dressed in white.

Now I didn't see Him, but the man was dressed in white, and they said that he was standing

behind me while I was preaching. And in fact, when he came back to the message about two years ago, he started listening to my tapes and then we had lunch together, he told me. He said I remember seeing that Angel or whatever was standing behind you.

Now also I left this out of the testimony, so I'll have to add it in here. In 1978, before I met my wife in the fall of 1978, I woke up on Saturday morning and I went to my knees to pray because we were going to have an old folks meeting. Well, the Lord spoke to me and said I would be married very soon. Well, that was in September of 78. I met her in September of 78 and we got married in February of 79. That's very soon. And he told me some other things would happen and I forgot the time what they were.

But we went to the meeting and I preached a very simple message on sheep. You know talking about how sheep would follow the shepherd. And if it went astray, he would break their leg and carry it so that it became very close to him. And if it got sick, he would take him to the rocks and he would put honey in the rock, and they would lick the rock.

And when we came into the meeting, there was an old lady and she was crying and she said, help me. And she sounded very rough. Help me, help. And I put my hand on her shoulder, and I said, I'd like to help you. She said, "Why would you want to help me?"

And I looked into her eyes and saw my reflection. Now I believe that we were coming into the image of Christ. So, I said, because I see Christ in your eyes, because I saw my own reflection back from her eyes. Well, anyway, during the meeting they took her out because she was crying so much.

So, I went back on Tuesday to visit her, and she had died. So, God had restored the woman in those two days and took her home. And had it not been for that episode, who knows? But I believe on the resurrection I will be able to see her.

At the end of the meeting, there were about 40 people all brought in wheelchairs to the meeting. There was a 95-year-old woman who stood up in the meeting and she said, "Can I testify?" And I said, "Yes, you may." And she said, "I'm 95 years old and for 45 years of my life, I was a Sunday school teacher. And never has a doctor done for me what has been done for me today."

Well, I didn't understand this. But then she said, "Never have I seen what I saw today." And I said, "What did you see?" She said, "When you came up and started speaking, there was like a Milky cloud that came out from behind you and enveloped the entire audience and everybody started crying. I never understood what that was until I heard Brother Branham said, "That Milky substance is the presence of the Lord."

Well, a 75-year-old Lutheran minister got up and said, "I saw the same thing." Well, then a

45-year-old man that was bringing the people in and out with their wheelchairs, he said, "I saw the same thing."

So, that was two I guess that I left out. So actually, we're up to 39 now.

The seventeenth time) It was in 1989 when brother Howard Davis was dying of lung cancer. He showed me an x-ray of his lungs filled with white dots. We prayed for him. God healed him after we laid a prayer cloth from Brother Branham on his body, and I put my hand on top of it. And all of a sudden, my hand started to vibrate, and I remembered how Brother Branham's hand would vibrate and break watches. Well anyway, so it began. And I said to Brother Howard, "Do you feel that?" He said, "Yes, I do." I said, "I believe you're being healed." And he went back to the Doctor the next day and asked for more x-rays because I believe I've been healed. And to our surprise, he had like 3 pocks out of maybe 300 that were on there. He now only had about 3 pocks left and there were three dots.

Well, what broke my heart was that six months later he came to church, and he said, I woke up this morning and I couldn't move for two hours. And instead of thinking, well, you had a stroke because I didn't know anything about strokes in those days.

Well, I did because my grandpa died of one, but I wasn't even thinking about these terms. And I said, "I believe you have tumors." And so that night I laid these five fingers on his forehead, and the next day he went and took an MRI. And the longest tumor was about the size of my middle index finger. The biggest tumor was the size of my thumb. And then there were three other tumors.

So anyway, I told Howard when he came back and showed me the X-rays and showed me the pictures and he actually had red circles on his forehead. And I said, Howard, he said, they want me to take chemotherapy. I said, Howard, if you take chemotherapy, I said you will die in two weeks. I didn't know I would just say that, but that's what it was. That's what actually turned out to happen. He died in two weeks.

Because I said if you don't take chemotherapy, those tumors are dead, the life has gone out of them and you may suffer again, for a while. But I said God's going to rid your body because he says that the bloodstream has to carry them away. I said, now you can make your choice of a long-time healing process or be dead in two weeks. And he chose to take the chemotherapy and he was dead in two weeks.

The eighteenth time) A brother in Indiana named Guy Gillis was prayed for and healed of a tumor that was the size of an egg on his chest.

The Nineteenth time we witnessed the power of God) It was around the year 2,000. I had finished my sermon and had seen Cliff Disponnette, a local Pentecost believer who came to

my church sometimes with his friend Ron Harr, a young believer in our church. This time he came, or he wasn't so young, he was about my age, but he was young in the message. This time he came into our church on crutches. I thought in my mind perhaps he had sprained an ankle or something like that. But I called for a prayer line, and he came forward to have me lay hands on him and told me he had gangrene. And so according to **Mark 16**, I laid hands on him.

I laid hands on him and then said, *“Be it done unto you according to your faith”* He started to leave, and I said, be it done unto you, according to your faith, after praying for him for gangrene in his foot. Sister Halina, who was visiting, asked him when he had his bandages changed last. What he said, was on Friday he stepped on a screw while doing demolition work with his son in Dayton, Kentucky. Since he was a diabetic, he did not feel the screw come in. His foot swelled up until he could not get his boot off, so his son had to cut it off to remove it. He saw how swollen his foot was, so he took him to the Veterans Hospital, and they informed him that he had gangrene in his foot. They proceeded to cut off his entire heel, surgical layers on the bottom of his ankle, all the skin, muscles, and tendons until you could see nothing but bone there. And around the edges was gangrene like a hamburger that is basically old and that. It looked like the green on the flies. It was just kind of very shiny.

They told him that they would have to cut off his leg and scheduled to catch the gangrene condition and the operation would be set for Monday. On Sunday he asked permission to go to church and they said as long as he checks himself back in after church so they could get him prepped for the operation on Monday.

On Sunday, Brother Ron Harr brought him to church. Anyway, after service we prayed and laid hands on him, and then Sister Halina Guzik, a nurse in the church, wanted to change his bandages. She put a little bit of lavender on it, which lavender might help it, but it's not going to cure gangrene and it's not going to grow back the muscles. It was God.

When she took the bandages off, we could see they had surgically scraped off his entire heel and you could see the gangrene around the meat that was left around the edges of his heel.

We prayed for him and when he returned to the hospital, he showed them his foot and the doctors could not believe their eyes as to what they saw. There was no more gangrene and to top that all his muscle, and tendons, and skin all grew back, only he was left with a small scar tissue about ½ inch in diameter at the bottom of his heel. He was given another 15 years of life, and I buried him in Clay City Kentucky 15 years later. None of his church believed God had healed him because of the scar left on the bottom of his heel. And I told him to tell them, Jesus had nail scars on his hands and feet when God raised him from the dead.

So, because they were saying, well, God didn't do it, the lavender did or whatever. So, we're going to end it right here.

We will resume this afternoon and it even gets better.
Let's bow our heads in prayer.

Gracious Father, we want to thank You, Lord, for all the things that You have done. And Lord, we just ask that we take them with us. In Jesus Name we pray. Amen.

Satan's Eden no 135 and no 136
My Life Has Been a Witness, part 2.

November 24, 2023, PM

Brian Kocourek, Pastor

Let's bow our heads in prayer. Father, we want to thank You, Lord, because we gave glory to You this morning. And Lord, we continue to give glory to You and what You have done in this hour, knowing that these are just special things for me.

But I know each and every one of your children has those things in their hearts. And so, Lord, maybe if we put them all in the book, we will have the book of Acts again, the Alpha and the Omega. In Jesus Name we pray. Amen.

You may be seated. It's good to see you, Sister Joan. And now we're going to look at the 20th time, actually 22nd time.

The Twentieth time I witnessed God's supernatural Presence) was in 1997 and I was holding services in a church down in Kentucky when I was asked to pray for several people in church who had gotten sick from the extreme heat, we had felt all week. Now, I know there I could name them by name, but I just won't do that for the sake of them.

For 6 days there had been no rain, and the temperatures were over 100 degrees, (102 to be exact, on that Sunday.) The temperatures had been over 100 for six days and there seemed to be no end in sight. The official forecast said it would be that way for another week or so.

My prayer was a simple one. I asked the Lord seeing that these were his own children and not mine, that I was asking Him to change the weather by 30 degrees for their sake. After church, we went out to eat at a local restaurant. After we were finished, which was about 45 minutes later, we walked outside, and I looked up in the sky and saw a funny small cloud shaped like a man's fist freely floating through the sky. It was a complete black cloud, but it was only

really small. I turned to the brothers and said, it reminds like in the days of Elijah when he looked up and saw the cloud like a fist and he said,
“I hear the abundance of rain.”

I said to the brothers, *“Brothers, something is about to happen.”* Then from there, we went to Lowes to look for a carpet with Michal and Halina who were going to move to the back of the church from New Jersey.

Michal and I were looking at the carpet they had available but since we did no purchase on Sunday, we were just there to look. Suddenly the power in the building went off, and the backup emergency power came on. I said something was happening outside. We went to the front of the store and walked outside.

There was a black cloud as far as the eyes could see from east to west. It was about one mile high and about one mile thick. It was traveling very fast and within an hour the temperature dropped from over 102 degrees to between 70-72 degrees that we had asked for.

God certainly answered our prayers. He dropped the temperature by thirty degrees we had asked for. After that, my telephone rang off the hook all the rest of that day with people in the church remembering our prayer, and all I could say was, what do you expect when you ask God to do something in prayer and He does it?

And then I think I quoted. I said, if you ask for a fish, He wouldn't give you a serpent. And if you ask for bread, He won't give you a stone. So, you get what you asked for.

Anyway, if you think about the amount of the megatonnage of power that brought about that storm, because that storm was like a bulldozer, and it pushed all the hot air out and just brought in cool air.

The Twenty-First time I was witness to the power of God) was in 1999 I went to Australia to hold meetings. We held meetings in the pastor's home. He had a young boy who was deaf, and I believe it was Jonathan, and I felt led to offer prayer for him. We prayed for him in the church service and then thought nothing about it.

The next day his aunt was Vacuuming her house and thought it strange that her vacuum cleaner was so loud. Then she took her daughter to school and remarked, “There must be something wrong with the car as it was so loud.” When she got home, her telephone rang and one of her sisters was on the other line.

She remarked, "There must be something wrong with the phone, it is so loud." And finally said to her sister, "Do I always talk this loud?" Then she realized that she had been praying so intensely for her nephew to be healed that actually God healed her. That, when I laid hands on him the other night, she must have received his healing instead of him.

Praise God for His wonderful power. She had been diagnosed for 25 years with industrial hearing loss, which means she could hear, but it's like she had her fingers in her ears, or she had earplugs on because she couldn't hear very well and now all of a sudden, she was hearing perfectly.

We thank the Lord for that. Now, she was healed.

The Twenty-Second time I witnessed the power of God), In July of 1999, we had visited Brother Doc Kash's church in Tennessee, and preached for his church. A young man in his church had cut down some trees, basically, it looked like bamboo, but it was just a stick. And if you just let me just bring it out, Brother Peter I want you to feel the stick. It's very light. If anybody else wants to touch it later, that's fine. But so, this is what the stick looks like. And what happened was a young man in his church had cut down some trees next door to Doc's house and had made walking sticks for him, So I thought that was kind of nice, so I asked him for a couple of these sticks so that I too could make walking sticks for myself.

He did so and when I got home it was July. I debarked the sticks. You can see there's no bark on this thing. I took my knife and just kind of scraped them all, scraped it all down as smooth as I could. They were hollow like bamboo, but they did not have the growth markers like bamboo. I left them in the garage for the next 5 months. And this stick lay in my garage for July, August, September, October, and November.



And then in November something happened. And I'll tell you about that. So that's five months. We were down there for the July 4th weekend. So, it was the full month of July.

In November, I went out of town for a business trip to Long Island, NY. While I was gone the police came to our front door and asked my wife if she had seen anything out of the ordinary as they found a man rolled up in a carpet a couple miles from our house at the Highway 71 exit.

When the police left, she went into the garage and found the debarked walking stick and stuck it under my bed on my side of the bed. She wanted something to defend herself if someone tried to break into the house while I was gone. When I got home, she told me about the visit from the police but forgot to mention the stick.

For the next 5 months, I slept over this stick which I knew not that it was under my body because there was a bed skirt on the bed which kept out any light from being able to see under the bed. In late March, the week before Easter I was vacuuming under my bed and



heard a clunk. I reached under the bed and pulled out the walking stick and it was growing right here and right here and there it was growing. You can see the knot and you can see the knot on that side it was growing. It had a leaf that came out



this far and about that much of it was like a chute for a branch and then the leaf was there. So, on both sides of the stick, it grew out. It grew just like in the Bible, when Moses had left his stick in the holiest of holy story, Levi did and when he came back the year later, it grew 2 limbs. So basically, it was growing two shoots with a leaf on each side and of the shoot forming a cross.

I asked my wife about it, and she told me that she had placed it in November when the police stopped by and had just forgotten about it. I wonder if I had put that in water it would have grown out for two big branches. But anyway, they were small, but it reminded me of when Aaron had left his rod in the Holiest of Holies for one year and it also blossomed. So, I've kept it in my study ever since because I think it's kind of a testimony that the power of God is still with us in this hour.

The Eighteenth time I was witness to the power of God) It was in 2006 and I went to Rwanda to hold meetings. One brother wanted to take my camera and take some pictures of the ministers with me in them. He didn't know that if you hold down the button it would take continuous pictures about 4 or 5 in a second. So he thought he was just clicking to take one picture, but held the button down and took 4 shots in less than a second. Well, these are the four shots that took place within a second. The **first** picture showed a bright Light above the ministers. Now that could be explained, if you were carnal, you would say, well that's just a glare from the camera's flash. But I didn't have a flash.

It was one of those old cameras that took JPEG pictures, I think they're like 3 or 400, they certainly weren't the megapixels like we have today.

The **second** picture showed that Light. You can see here that the Light, which was above here, above his head, began descending down in the middle of the ministers right at their heads in the last row.



And to be honest with you, when I got back, I just kind of took my disk and I downloaded everything to my computer and I just kind of left it. And one day I was looking at mission pictures and I said, “What are these?” And it was 10 years later. And I saw, wow, this is something that God did. And I didn't even know He was doing it.

In the **third** picture, you can see the Light on my shoulder it was seen descending among the ministers and sitting upon my left shoulder.

The **fourth** picture showed the Light completely **covering my body** and the only thing you could see was my bible. So, it's just completely got to me. You can see my Bible in my hand, but the rest of me is all completely white. (See pictures above)

The twenty-third time I witnessed the power of God), was in **2006**, after our meetings in Rwanda and we went straight from there to Rukungiri Uganda.



There we held a Sunday meeting for everyone, but on Monday we held the first of our minister meetings for Western Uganda and Eastern Congo. We began at 9 o'clock sharp and by 9:05 a.m. something took place.

The winds were so strong, and the rain was so swift with large raindrops, mixed with hailstones the size of golf balls, I could not even hear myself preach. They had no sound system, so I had to teach the 35 pastors assembled using just my voice. Now their church was actually bigger than this church. If we included our foyer, it would be that size. So, it was a bigger church, but they didn't have electricity in the church, and I was just projecting my voice, but I couldn't hear myself speaking at this point. So, I went to sit down.

But since the rain was so loud, along with fierce winds rattling and wobbling the roof metal, I walked over to the side and began to sit down. Then something happened. Before I was halfway to the Log bench something spoke to me and said, “**Have not I sent you?**” And I

said, “*Yes Lord, you did send me*”. He said, “*Then take charge of the meeting.*” Now, I didn't hear this audibly, but I did hear it audibly. All right, if you know what I mean. I didn't hear it with my ears, but I heard it with my inner ear.

Well, I had no clue what to do to take charge of this situation. I mean here we got a huge storm outside. So, I started immediately walking to the pulpit, and my first step was my left foot began to step forward and I had a mental vision, my eyes were wide open, but I saw about a thirty-second viewing of Jesus in the boat. Now I can't tell you that I saw it with my eyes because my eyes are open. I could see everybody there, but I saw it with my mind.

So, I call it a Daydream or a mental vision, because that's what we have when we're kids, when we think we're fishing, but we're actually in class and we're supposed to be learning our spelling or something. But I had what was called a mental vision. My eyes were wide open, but I saw about a 30-second viewing of Jesus in the boat. It seemed like 30 seconds but only lasted half of a second. Explain that. I can't explain that time was just sped up. I just saw the whole thing.

I saw the waves were beating upon the boat, and the rain was coming down and there Jesus lay asleep in the boat. His disciples were afraid and so they woke Him, and Jesus raised up and said, “*Peace be still*”. And the storm abated. I had been teaching the ministers about Jesus' relationship with His Father. Then as I was ready to take my second step with my right foot again, I had about a 30-second viewing which seemed to take but a half second. I saw William Branham running around a tree in Colorado after a huge storm was stopped, and this squirrel was chattering. And he was just glorifying God.

The next 4 steps to the pulpit the devil was on my back, and I could hear him saying to me, “*You will be making a fool of yourself*”, and I could only think of the man who had a billboard sign on him that when he approached you it said, “*I'm a fool for Christ*”, and when you turned your head to see what was behind him, the billboard said, “*Whose fool are you*”?

When I was in 1974, and I attended at the Rose Bowl, and I had walked down through Los Angeles, and I saw a man with a billboard on. That said one thing about Christ and then the other thing about Christ, so it reminded me of the same thing.

So, I approached the pulpit and thought all I can do is what my older brothers Jesus and William Branham and other older brother did before me. But Jesus was the oldest and I told the brothers, “*Let's bow our heads in prayer.*”

I then told Satan *his stinger was pulled out at Calvary* and that although *he was the prince and power of the air*, yet, because of Calvary his stinger was pulled out, and he was just a bluff. I said, “*I take every spirit in here under my control for the glory of God.*”

Now can you imagine sitting in a church and the minister saying that, and then all of a sudden, the storm stops? All right, but it did.

I then said, “*I command this storm to stop in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ.*” And within seconds it stopped, and we have it on film, and we continued our meetings, and it was so quiet all you could hear was a drip, ...drip, ... drip, as the water emptied off the roof. We continued on another 3-½ hours until we broke for lunch. At that time, I walked outside and looked out to the west, north, and south. Then looked around the building to the east and all I could see were storm clouds everywhere I looked, and then something said look up.

When I did, I saw a hole in the clouds like God had then a large 1-mile circumference cookie cutter and cut a hole and pulled out the middle of the storm clouds. That's all it looked like to me. We now, it looked like, were sitting in the eye of a tornado-like storm. Then we got into the car and drove to our hotel to have lunch and we had to drive into the fury of a storm. We ran and tried to dodge the raindrops and there ate lunch to the sounds of pounding rain and wind. It was the worst lunch I've ever had, not the food itself, but the atmosphere. Then we ran back to the car and drove back to the church about three kilometers to the peace and quiet.

The Twenty-fourth time we witnessed a real miracle) I began to preach the second sermon on the Father and Son and Sons, showing how we were to conduct our lives after the pattern of the firstborn Son Jesus. After about 30 minutes, the hole closed up and the storm returned with all its fury, the raindrops, and hail the size of golf balls resumed. The winds seemed to want to lift the roof and so I said, “*Brothers, let's bow our heads again.*”

I knew that if I prayed again God would honor my prayers, but something said “*I want the other ministers to pray this time, for they are sons too, and if you only pray, then they will want to make you more than just their brother. They will try to make you like my prophet.*”

So, I said, “*Brothers, God wants you to pray this time, for you are also sons. He told me if I pray alone, you will want to make me more than just your brother.*”

So, we prayed like only African brothers can pray and you know what happened? We got the same results that we had gotten earlier when I prayed. And we continued to teach until 5 pm. Without any more distractions.

The Twentieth-Fifth time I was witness to the power and presence of God), It was in 2007 and I found myself on another mission trip to Congo and Congo DRC. The episode was

when I was preaching in Mbanza Ngungu. On the first day, we began with a television broadcast to the people of Mbanza Ngungu. Invited them to the meetings.

Then we proceeded to the church where we held a meeting for the church people. I was very upset by the music, it was not orderly, but rather much chaos was involveThey sang and played music for almost 2 hours having a bongo competition between two brothers that lasted over twenty minutes alone. Now if you can imagine off your right, you could almost reach him, two fellows going away at the bongos, and having a competition.

I mean it was just ... the pastor had 7 balls because they had been 7 thunders believers. The pastor got up later and said I want to apologize, our music is wrong because we sat under a certain minister and that's how we learned our music was from him, and of course, he was from the United States, and he should have known better.

I had noticed how some sisters had danced in the isles and finally, when the music stopped, and I approached the pulpit those sisters were all worn out and slouching in their chairs. So, I rebuked the church and told them the music was to be reverent and quiet, creating a soul-searching experience.

The next day at the ministers meeting the pastor came forth first and apologized for the music the night before and told the ministers not to be angry with me for rebuking them, for they had never been taught better. Then he turned the service over to me, and I taught on the relationship between God and His firstborn son Jesus, and His other sons.

Suddenly there was a clammer of excited voices you could hear on the outside of the church.



What had happened was when I began to preach a rainbow was seen about 500 meters away hanging 10 meters above the ground and it was heading for the church. It got to the neighbor's property where the sisters were preparing the minister's lunch and then paused for about ten minutes. That is when the clammer of Voices could be heard outside.

Then it moved on and settled over the church, and you can see the picture up on the screen. And this is just one of many. It was actually the guy that was filming the meetings inside. He then was told about it. So, he then stopped filming the meetings and he went outside, and he took pictures of what was going on. He was a Baptist man and said I'd never witnessed anything like this.

Then the 2nd rainbow, which was vertical, that is straight across in shape proceeded to hang above the church still remaining at 30 feet above ground, and only about 3 meters above the church peak up here. It held its position above the church for about 25 minutes and was soon joined by another vertical rainbow.

When the second rainbow joined to the first rainbow it became a bowl shape and it held for another 20 minutes and then was joined by a third rainbow that when joined to the first two and when it did join it became a full circle hanging over the church until my sermon was over then it disappeared. The surprising thing is that this was done in the dry season of which there is no rain and only a few clouds floating by. One of the sisters commented, look it's a rainbow and another sister said it can't be a rainbow. This is the dry season. It must be the Pillar of Fire.

That's exactly what Brother Branham called it in "The Message of Grace" when he talked about those 3 Rainbows. He said, it was a Pillar of Fire and he said it was the most outstanding manifestation of God's Presence in my entire ministry. Well, then the Holy Spirit spoke out to Brother Branham and said the reason for the rainbow is that I'm showing you that what you have preached for the last 30 years is the truth. Well then, I would say that Jesus Christ is the same yesterday, today, and forever. Then the Rainbow was there because I was saying what Brother Branham was saying.

The Twenty-Sixth time I was witness to the power of God) was in **2002** but I was not made aware until about 8 years later. I preached for Stephen Ibale in Uganda and a couple approached me in the prayer line. They were married for 8 years at the time and could not have children. I laid hands on them and asked my Father God to give them children. Eight years later I was informed by their pastor that God has now blessed them with 4 children. I even had to be reminded by the pastor that I had laid hands on them and prayed for them. Because you forget things. So many people come through the prayer lines.

Well, that was the same time, in the same service that we had the four people with TB, and I didn't find out till today that nobody has died from TB in that church in 21 years since then. And yet we prayed for four people with TB, and their doctors had told them that they were confirmed to have TB. So, I just say that our minds don't even comprehend all the things that God has done for us.

But every one of you could give times in your life when God has done something supernatural, and you can't explain by physical mechanics how it could take place. All you can say is, look, I trust it with God and just leave it to that. Put it in your book. Because if every one of us had a booklet like this, 34 pages here, and 30 pages, then all these people, 33 times 30, you're going to have 1000 pages. You're going to have another book of Acts, and

we're supposed to have another book of Acts in our church.

The Twenty-Seventh time I was witness to the power of God) In 2012 I was in Argentina, and we were holding joint service for several churches at Brother Juan Palacio's church in Rumipal town, and Enrique Villa's church from Córdoba the capital city, it was very hot. The church was so packed (about 300 plus people). Their church is about the size of Brother Vayle's church, so it was a good size. The temperature outside was over 100 F plus and I had to take off my jacket before started to preach. I remembered the same scene in 1997 in my own church back in Kentucky. So, when we prayed, I asked the Lord to drop the temperature by thirty degrees like he did for his children back home in 1997, because these people were also His children. Well, I prayed for that.

When I finished my sermon, we went to the fellowship hall no more than twenty feet apart from the sanctuary, and by the time we reached the fellowship hall, the temperature changed and dropped thirty degrees.

Now all those brothers scrambled for their coats and the visiting pastor Enrique's daughter said, she was only like 17 or something at the time, and she stood shivering because she only wore a skirt and a T-shirt with bling-blings on it, and she said, "I just knew when you prayed that I did not wear enough clothes today." So anyway, that was the 27th time now.

The Twenty-Eighth time) was in **2019** I was asked by Brother Bakina Philips, a pastor in Uganda, who wished to hold a revival for a town they wished to introduce the Message to. It was raining and he wrote to me on a Thursday night. He said we're supposed to start the meeting tomorrow and it's been raining ever since and it's continuing to rain, and it was not letting up. And if you've ever been in Uganda, you could have days on end of monsoons come through.

The Missionary Revival was to begin on Friday, and they wanted the Monsoon rains to stop so they could begin the revival. He remembered the stopping of the storm in Uganda and so he wrote to me. I said, "***I will pray right now, so let me know when the rain stops.***" I wrote to him, and I said, well, whatever happened? We prayed. The rain lifted and they were able to hold their revival meetings on Friday. He notified me right after the 4 days of preaching what God did. Immediately after we had prayed God lifted the rain and brought it back the day the revival had ended. Well, that's the way God works.

The Twenty-Ninth time I witnessed the power of God) Happened again in **2019**. I was asked by a brother in Uganda to pray for rain as their crops were dying because of a drought.

I asked him “*if he was in attendance when the storm was stopped,*” and he said “*yes*”. Then I told him that God can do the same thing for him again only this time he could give them rain. So, we prayed together and then God sent the rain within the very hour we prayed.

The Thirtieth time I was witness to the power of God) I got a message from Malawi, Brother Webster Chitsulo, that the rain was so powerful that their crops were flooding. I agreed to pray for their situation and God answered our prayers and stopped the storm and stopped the rain, saving their crops from the storm.

The Thirty-first time I witnessed the power of God) It was five O'clock and I was working for Otis Elevator as a senior Buyer. Gary Morgan, the other senior buyer came to me (this was about 1982) and he said, “The rain won't let up and we want to go home. I know God answers your prayers so would you mind asking Him to allow the rain to let up for five minutes so we can get to our cars and go home without getting all wet.” I said, “Let's bow our heads right now.” And we did on the spot, you know they can't do that today. They would probably fire you. But God answered our prayers immediately and we got in our cars and as we were exiting the parking lot the rain started up again. So, He only gave us a five-minute break in the weather just as we had asked Him to do, just long enough for us to get in our cars and go home.

The Thirty-second time I witnessed the power of God) I was with Brother Michal driving through Oklahoma and we had bad rain, as it came down so hard, we didn't know if we should pull over, because we didn't know how long it would come down and we had to be on schedule because we were going to meet Brother Alan McDougal for supper and then drive after that to stay with Brother Nathan DuCharme in Texas. And then we stayed with him for a few days. We prayed for the rain to cease, and God lifted the rain from the road before us and it rained on each side of the highway but not on the road itself. So, explain that. Just like explained my wife and I driving through the tunnel where there was fog above us, fog on each side of us, but the road was completely clear.

The Thirty-third time I witnessed the power of God) Other examples where I can say I have witnessed the power of God are so many I have forgotten just how many times we have prayed for rain, and it rained. Countless times I have prayed for rain for brothers whose crops were burning up and God sent rain.

The Thirty-Fourth time) And there have been countless other times I prayed for God to stop the rain so the brother's crops and homes would be spared. And God answered those prayers. There were times in Uganda. Other times in Malawi, either I prayed for rain, or I prayed to stop rain. But then the brothers told me an hour after I prayed that their prayer was answered.

The Thirty-Fifth time) Even a couple of years ago, my uncle called me and said a huge hurricane was headed for his house and basically, he said, “I know that God answers your prayer, so I want you to pray for me.” We told him we would pray. An hour and a half after we prayed, the hurricane turned at a 90-degree angle and avoided his home altogether. The same hurricane was going straight for a brother's home in Florida and also my sister Beth's home. I told my brother, and I told my sister, I would pray for her also. And I told Brother Ron Harr that I would pray for him. And so, it turned, and it went into land, crossed the land.

The same hurricane was going straight for a brother's home in Florida Brother Ron and also my sister Beth's home. The Tampa Bay had emptied out and they were all afraid when it came in, it would actually come in with a fury and flood their homes. It came back in, but very gently, and no damage was done. And my sister only lives two blocks from Tampa Bay, so that was a miracle in itself.

The Thirty-Sixth time) In December of **2022**, I had a stroke and was completely paralyzed for a few days. I was 50/30 and just about straight-lined. My daughter Christina was visiting me at that time and had to take charge because the nurses just stood around and were doing nothing. As if they'd never been through nursing school. It was kind of something to watch.

My other daughter came by after that and I can thank the Lord for it because she was weeping. And I told her I just wanted to go home, but she said, “*You promised that we would go together in the rapture*”. I said, “*If I promised it, then I will do all I can to keep my promise.*” The neurosurgeon told me and my wife and daughter, that after reviewing my MRI I should be dead or at least a vegetable sucking my food through a straw, but I am a witness to the healing power of my God.

The Thirty-Seventh time) 21 years ago in 2002 I prayed for 4 people at Stephen Ibale's church in Uganda who wanted prayer because they were diagnosed with TB. (Tuberculosis). I called my friend Ben Caleb who contacted Stephen Ibale actually this morning and he says that in the last 21 years now, he is not aware of anyone who has died from TB. So, these people made it.

Third Exodus 63-0630M 44-3 *Elijah, the one of the greatest prophets of the age only done four things supernatural in all his life of eighty some years.*

And Elisha, with a double portion done eight, and we see thousands of times thousands with our own eyes. Look at the Angel of the Lord in a Pillar of Fire. Scientific search has taken it to the world, knowing that they're going to be judged by it.

Number thirty-eight) When we were breaking ground to ready it for placing our house, I had to use an axe to clear the ground of thirty-six trees. After I cleared the trees, I walked

north of where I had cleared the ground, gathered my family together, and prayed that God would show us where to place the front door. The minute we looked up from prayer, we turned and saw a whirlwind coming across the yard and stopped and remained for a little while where our front door now exists. We just said, "That is a good place." But we all knew God showed us where to stake out for the front door.

Number Thirty-Nine) We were in Poland and at the end of the service we held a prayer line. A man who had emphysema for 28 years, was cured.

Number Forty) Another man in the prayer line in Poland who had a stomach ulcer for 30 years was healed.

Number Forty-One) A woman was healed of Neurosis and restored her marriage to her husband.

Number Forty-two) It was 1976 and Brother Vayle was to come to Minneapolis and preach. This was only my second time in the church but since I read the Church Age book, I wanted to meet him. After service, we went out to eat a David Fong's Chinese restaurant in Bloomington Minnesota. It is still there. Good food. We went out together along with the pastor. The Holy Spirit spoke to Br. Vayle, "This young man will mean something important to your ministry." At the same time, the Holy Spirit told me to "Get under this man's ministry."

After that night Brother Vayle went to Rapid City South Dakota and western Canada to the church at Grunthal, Saskatchewan. There were family meetings there and he began to tell the people everywhere he went for three years to pray for this brother who is a football player in Minnesota, for God told me, "He will mean something very important to my ministry."

There are other miracles I can tell you about, three for certain, but my wife asked me not to talk about family matters.

So, we have witnessed the lame walking (in South Dakota a man was paralyzed, and we prayed for him with 2 fused disks, and God restored his spine. He walked again.)

We saw a Kentucky Diabetic man (gangrene foot) with all muscles, and tissue, in his heel was cut out, God restored his foot.

We prayed for the deaf to hear. And Sister Heide's sister was healed in Australia.

The dead were raised (An Iowa mother died at the dinner table in Ohio and after laying my lips to her lips, it was my mother-in-law, and breathing in she came back to life.)

Now people might say, well, that was just giving her mouth-to-mouth resuscitation, revived her. Well, you know what? Then Elijah gave the boy mouth-to-mouth resuscitation, and so did Elisha give the boy mouth-to-mouth resuscitation, and so did Malachi gave mouth-to-mouth resuscitation, So did Brother Branham.

Brother Branham said a man had died of tuberculosis. I had to stuff his entrails in his mouth and then put my mouth on it. So, you see if you know how God works in a pattern, you follow the pattern and you have the same results, all right? Because He doesn't change.

The dead stick budded which was debarked for ten months and after laying on it for 5 months it budded and grew two leaves. (Like Aaron's rod).

Cancer of the uterus in pregnant woman healed in Indiana.

Baby born with a hip out of socket healed in Kentucky.

A baby born in Kentucky with a head would not grow together, and it grew back after prayer.

ITP patient, my own daughter was healed in Hamilton Ohio.

A man dying of lung cancer was healed in Kentucky.

Tumor healed in Indiana man Guy Gillis, healed after prayer.

Neurotic healed and restored their marriage in Poland.

That's. See, I don't even have that Listed. This would be 38.

I never mentioned this one before, but I was with brother Michael and we're in Poland and we had a healing line. And there was actually a woman who had been raped and she was in neurosis, and she was healed in that prayer line.

Then there was a Man with a 30-year ulcer, healed in Poland.

A man with asthma for 28 years healed in Poland. He even asked Brother Michael to give him some medication to help him. Remember that? Because he knew your wife was a nurse, he asked for medication, but he was healed.

Power over the weather turned the temp down by 30 degrees within 1 hour of time. Took place in Kentucky and again in Argentina.

The storm stopped in Uganda.

Horizontal Rainbow appeared over church in DRC.

Hurricanes turned directions etc.

TB was cured in 4 believers in Uganda.

And no doubt there are many more, that I just haven't come to my remembrance.

But let's just pray. Praise God and let's just pray that we could give Him all the glory that He would do for each of us.

I could tell my grandson when he came out this morning and we were standing in the back, and he said that's great. I really enjoy that, Grandpa.

And I said, well if you are the same age I was so, if you would just be a witness to what God is doing and tell Him that you're going to witness.

If God does something you're going to witness to everybody, then God will do things, so that you do witness so that He gets the glory. You see, this is not about Brian Kocourek. It's about a man who has said I'm going to be a witness. It's like Brother Branham, I'm going to be a witness and look at all the things in his life he did.

So, let's just bow our heads in prayer.

Gracious Father, we just thank You, Lord, for all these wonderful things that You have done.

There's over 40 of them and Elijah only had four. And we're thankful for those four and we know that Elisha had eight and yet this is 4 times that eight so and actually five times the 8.

And so, Lord we're thankful Lord, that You've done all these things, and You will continue to, I don't believe for one minute that You have stopped. I'm looking for a resurrection and I'm looking for a Rapture and I know those are both supernatural things and so I know I have at least two more things coming.

But Lord we may have more things. You know my health has been restored and so we have much more to offer You.

So, Father, we just thank You for just being with us all these 70 years and it seems like more than every two years maybe everyone point some years you've done something supernatural in my life. So, I want to thank You for that and just that we could be a witness to what a glory that You have shown us, in Jesus' Name we pray. Amen.

But we thank God, I thank God that my healing and everything is, I think it's complete. I really do. I think the only thing is, I'm just old.

So, I couldn't run when I was 65 years old, I couldn't run either and I couldn't jump. I haven't been able to jump my whole life. I was a young athlete, and I could do a backflip with no problem.

But I couldn't jump 18 inches off the ground. So, white man can't jump, I guess. But God can.