



Reminiscing - Alberta Canada

**1** Heavenly Father, as (brief blank spot on tape) your servant Lord, knowing that the subject of the matters upon which we speak, not really chosen of ourselves but dedicated to others who would perhaps desire to hear what Bro. Terry has asked me to speak upon. We are trusting Lord, at the same time, that You'll be glorified as we can speak concerning those things about Your servant whom we loved, and we know that You loved, and we all loved together, Lord. Even a servant Lord, that You said, "Whosoever receives whomsoever I send, receives me. He that receives me, receives the One that sent me, even the Father in heaven" So we have a chain there, Lord, which is not broken. We have You involved regardless. So we ask You now to just take care over the thoughts of our minds and our hearts, Lord, as we think about some of these things together. That Your name be glorified. That man might not be uplifted, especially on this day which commemorates Your resurrection. But in it all, Lord, You have a pre-eminence. And have the people, Lord, not think anything of the things that I say concerning myself and relationships as though they were built upon, because they're not really built upon, Lord. They are there. They're part of a life; part of Your program. But we're building upon the Word, Lord, which has been revealed to us, and that is what really counts. Now, we pray You'll bless each one in Divine Presence, Father, as we sing this little song, "With Healing in His Wings." We realize that that's immortality and that we're already in the first phase of it. And may there not be anyone miss the first phase, knowing, Lord, that if anyone does, then the second and third phases are also missed. Then it becomes the time for the great tribulation. Save us all from this moment of darkness, Lord, by illuminating our hearts and minds. Shed that love abroad in our hearts, Lord, for we know that faith worketh by love. All these things we want in divine order. We'll give You the glory. In Jesus' name we pray. Amen.

**2** I want to just read a little Scripture here for you this morning in Acts 13:39 perhaps and a little bit further. Well, verse 38; we'll see it there.

(38) Be it known unto you therefore, men and brethren, that through this man is unto you the forgiveness of sins:

(39) And by him all that believe are justified from all things, from which ye could not be justified by the Law of Moses.

(40): Beware therefore, lest that come upon you, which is spoken of in the prophets;

(41) Behold, you despisers, and wonder, and perish: for I work a work in your days, a work which you shall in no wise believe, though a man declare it unto you.

Now he's saying right here that there is coming a time on earth when God is going to do a work through a man, and that man has to declare or explain thoroughly what has been done and the reason for the doing of it. The works and words will be all of God, though a man will be fronting it. Then the end will come. This is the Omega and the Alpha principle. Now the vast majority of the people cannot accept a man who is, perhaps, socially and in other ways their peer. They will counter, "Look, I'm born again! I'm full of the Holy Spirit, and therefore any man's equal. So I am able to receive God's communication by myself and for myself. I have Him, so He will teach me."

**3** Right there they die for refusing God's way of dealing with man under the principle of Deuteronomy 18 -a vindicated prophet as spokesman. You say, "Well, I don't agree!" That shows you're not full of the Holy Ghost. You're dead. Nothing can be told you by me or your pastor for you are rejecting God's Word. How can a man be full of the Holy Spirit and at the same time reject the Word of which the Holy Spirit is the author? Do you follow me? A MAN IS GOING TO DECLARE IT, which means categorically, he is going to say it and break it down for you. He is going to say like

Jesus, "Do you know what happened?" He will be like John the Baptist and Paul-"Do you know Who is here and what He is doing?" This man is an authority - a vindicated authority- authorized by God. He is God to the people - a true Vicar of Christ. Not some man-made figure. But the people will respond typically as they did to Paul- "You are crazy. You're a heretic. Off with you."

**4** So we begin. "Behold you despisers..." That's tough language. Look, I didn't write the Bible. Don't blame me. I didn't despise. "...and wonder and perish." Now that's what It says. People answer to that, "Oh, I've got a good God, a loving God!" Then what about Romans 2:4 where Paul says men despise the goodness of God, and then in Romans 12: 16 he warns them of the danger of being wise in "their own conceits?" Who wrote this Bible? The devil? You say you've got the Holy Ghost? How much have you got? Now, I'm not saying this to you as though I'm hitting you people here. I preach this way all the time, because tapes go out pretty well all over the world. I don't send them out. Others get them this way and that way. So this is against that spirit out there. So if anybody thinks he's got something, like they said to Paul: "Hey, I've got some." He said, "You think you've got some. I've got more than you've got"-1 Corinthians 14:36-37. They said to Moses, "What do you think you've got?" He said, "Whatever you've got, I've got more than you've got" Numbers 11:24-25. They didn't know that those men had God in them according to Hebrews 1:1-2 and John 10:34-36. Not the baptism. No. Not the baptism - but the Baptizer! Yes!

**5** All right: (4 -1) "Behold Gust take care) you despisers, wonder, and perish: for I work a work in your days; a work, which you shall in no wise believe though a man declare it unto you." We noted that was in the days of Jesus. And since Alpha is Omega, it's going to come again. They never believed John, and they won't believe the Elijah of this hour. Now it tells you a man's going to declare unto you these things. You might say, "Well, I most certainly can understand a Scriptural sign when I see it." Jesus said, "You hypocrite. You discern the signs of the skies, and you can't discern this sign?"

He said, "You're liable. You're culpable. You're to blame, because you should know better. And here I am performing the works of God and God working in me. I'm using the words of God. I'm explaining it. And you stand back, and you've got your own answers. How can you know more about this thing than I know about this thing, because I'm the one that's doing it?"

**6** Oh, God have mercy! A man goes into a building, and he's smart enough to turn on the heat. But even a pig can turn up a thermostat. That's right. You know anything about farming, you farmers up here? You know anything about hogs? We've got a hog farmer in our church. We do raise sheep down there just the same. But he's a sheep-"hog farmer," and he has studied very thoroughly. He's a college grad, and he saw the experiment. And, you know, people figure that little pigs like heat at night, or maybe little pigs don't like heat at night. And so one night they turned the thermostat down. And a pig went and turned the heat up. And so now a pig that can turn the thermostat down or up suddenly knows more than the guy that made the thermostat and the heating system. Can that be true? So it is with a Christian that can flip a switch on. He comes into the church and says, "Well, I've got the Holy Ghost. I don't need William Branham. I don't need this. I don't need that." Hi Pig! Can you turn down the thermostat? Just joking! You see, it doesn't work that way. "You'll in no wise believe it because of a man." See that's the whole trouble. They don't want a man doing it unless of course it's that person or one of them choosing. If God had remained a Pillar of Fire, everything would have been great. As soon as He became a man, it shot the works. So, All right: A man declares it. He explains what God is doing. When God works that way, He bypasses all else but His man and that is "singular." A MAN - not MEN!

I'm going to talk a little bit this morning and try to read my notes here, about my association with Bro.Branham, which began back in 1947, when he first came to Canada. I say my association on the grounds that that's where I first heard him and first saw him, never knowing that in a few years I would be associated with him personally.

**7** I want to go back to about 1930, when at 16 years of age; a man came to our town from England. His name was Professor Gladstone. And he claimed that he was the seventh son of the seventh son, and therefore he had this unique ability to not only read peoples' minds, but to tell what was in the past and to forecast the future. And he was quite something. Now it was not that he was the seventh son of the seventh son; the fact of the matter was that he was in spiritism. That's what it was. And he was in Saskatchewan, before he came to Alberta. And he made the headlines everywhere by this peculiar and theatrical ability. Anyway, he made those headlines first by a person coming into the building who asked his question mentally - not audibly. You did not even put it on a piece of paper. You just sat there with your question, and he would stand there kind of like this -an attitude of deep concentration. And he suddenly said, "I cannot answer your question until you call the police." So they called the police. This was going to be a bigger side show than ever. And he said, "This gentleman here is sitting here asking where the farmer is that used to live next door to him, and he disappeared." And he said, "I'll tell you what happened. The hired man killed him, and he's beneath the manure pile rotting." So they all went out like a posse, dug past the manure pile and here was the man's bones. So they took the hired man in. I guess they hung him. I don't know.

Well the same man, of course, came to our town. And people would ask questions mentally, and he would tell them their names, their addresses - tell them all about themselves. It was a very enlightening side show. And I was quite taken with it. Okay.

**8** Now, I'm much older. I'm in my thirties, and I'm in British Columbia where I am working. And I pick up the newspaper, and it tells of a certain minister in Vernon, British Columbia, who is an American, but he is ministering there. And I think my wife actually read it to me, as I recall. And she said, "What do you think of this Lee?" And she read how this minister, in this meeting, was telling people what was wrong with them, even their names and all these other things. And they were being healed. And I said, "Well, I don't know that I think too much of it." I said, "I saw Professor Gladstone do that in spiritism." I never said Bro.Branham was a spiritist. Now, catch the point. I never condemned it. I simply said I saw something akin to that happen and so, I am not impressed. And actually being away from the Lord, having quit preaching (and when you quit a ministry that God gives you, because you feel you can't perform it, and being in Pentecost at that time) my faith was very low. I saw too many things I didn't like in peoples lives, and I saw much in my own I didn't care for either. So I'll be honest with you. But I had no more faith for healing than, you know, a drop from an eye dropper - if even that much.

**9** I'm thinking of a time when a woman brought her little baby to me for prayer. That episode was nothing like I was seeing in that meeting. It was perfectly phenomenal. But back here I just couldn't handle it. In my kind of ministry God had to speak in tongues and interpret it, and when it happened, I said, "Well that's God." But anything else - I was in a tube like Bro.Branham said, - but far worse. And I couldn't get out of that tube. Well, she brought that baby, and the baby had been burned or something. And she said, "Maybe Bro.Vayle will pray for us." And since she didn't ask me directly, I didn't pray. As I say, I didn't have the spiritual fortitude. My faith was in such a terrible condition, so I just said, "Forget it." I ran across too many problems in every which way, you know, and I was tired of my wife putting patches on my patches, and all that sort of thing. So I got a job. I quit preaching and praying for the sick or anybody else.

Well, All right: I was thoroughly - and we might as well be honest, because I'm leading up to the point in the vernacular. I was thoroughly backslidden away from the Lord, trying to mind my own business, and hoping God would mind His (which He was) which was interfering with mine. And because of it, I was getting sicker all the time. Very, very bad!

**10** So, anyway. This man, who was up there in Vernon, came down into British Columbia proper. And he was being hosted in one of the big arenas down there in the fairgrounds. And I had a good friend who came by. His name was Bill Drewrey - very good brother from Calgary but living then in

Langley Prairie. And we kept in touch all the time. And he came by, and he talked about Bro.Branham. And we had a little hired girl there at that time, because my wife and I both worked. And she was Pentecostal, and she'd gone to a meeting. And she thought Bro.Branham was wonderful. And she got my wife to hitchhike down with her, because there was a strike on at the B. C. Electric transportation system at that time. I wasn't going anywhere, except to the picket line as I worked for the B. C. Electric.

And so they hitchhiked down there. And she came home terribly enthused, and she was just completely committed to this man William Branham. And I thought, well, that's fine. She's got a right to be committed, as long as she doesn't bother me. And so anyway, Bill, this friend of mine, just kept pestering me. My wife kept pestering me. And I wasn't about to go. But I finally said, "Well, All right: I'll go." And I let myself get, you know, whammed into a situation there I didn't like.

And we got to the building, and the building was completely full, and people were milling around outside. And Bill, being a Pentecostal preacher, and well liked by the people, got me into the building. And there was one seat way back in the balcony. And I thought, "Well I'll endure this and I'll get out of here, hopefully in one piece without too much of a shock to my system." The first part of the service was taken by Gordon Lindsay. And I thought the guy was a pretty fair preacher. There were no two ways about it. He's an able preacher, and what he said was fine.

**11** Then William Branham came on the platform, a very diminutive little fellow. And he made no pretence about being anybody or anything. And he got up on the platform and he said, "Now this is the last night of the meeting. We're going to take care of all the prayer cards of everybody that has one. So what I will do is just immediately start praying for the sick." He gave a little tiny testimony. Now he said, "Look. We are going to take a vote tonight. And you folks in the majority will be the one who will have the say and we will adhere to what you have to say, or how you vote." "Now," he said, "Would you sooner see?" (Now it's either 24 or 25. I can't remember which exactly, but what's the difference of one.) He said, "Would you like to see," (we'll say) "24 guaranteed miracles, which I guarantee the 24 will be healed. Bring me your worse cases." "Or," he said, "We'll go through the prayer line"-which most people do, where about 60% usually get healed - 40% to 60%. "Now," he said, "Only you with prayer cards, you have the right to raise your hand. Which way will it go? How many want to see the 24 guaranteed miracles?" Well, I couldn't raise my hand. But man, my eyeballs were beginning to pop out. My ears pricked up, and I said, "Now, this is great! Now this is something I like. Here's a man who stands up and says he can guarantee 24 miracles."

**12** Now, I didn't even know the implication of it, but it sounded great. And I thought; now these people will surely do that. Well, they surely didn't, because you see they got out of tune with God on that note because they always were out of tune with God. What do you think that would have done to the world? Right here? Right here in the Dominion of Canada? That's why I don't care for Canada much, to be honest with you. Now the Canadians, really they're fine. But can't give me what you've got up here. I've seen it coming for years. When I was a kid, I saw it coming. And I'm not smart. Might be smart Alec but, I'm not smart. But do you know what? He said, "You that have the cards," he said, "You want to see the 24 guaranteed miracles?" Oh, a handful of hands went up. And I thought, "Oh, this is terrible!" But I'm going to tell you something. When they went through the prayer line every one of those hundreds- and there wasn't one who missed His healing.

**13** Now, let us just say for instance - and I know hundreds went through -let's take it down to a minimal figure which is very, very wrong, because there were more than that. Let us say-well, let's take a figure that 4 divides into easily. We'll say 960. All right - 960. Dividing that by 24 would be 40 times. Right! All right: They saw 40 times the number of guaranteed miracles and didn't even know what they were seeing in that meeting because, there wasn't one missed. And he didn't act like other preachers that pray for the sick. When he encountered a deaf or dumb or blind spirit or cancer or whatever, he did not ask God to please remove it and then hopefully test the person's sight or



hearing, etc. But, he would cast out the spirit like Jesus by commanding it to go and he would know instantly by some sort of a revelation if it had gone or not. He might say, "Satan, I adjure you in Jesus Name to come out of this person."- or simply command the spirit to go. At times he commanded some spirits two times to go, but each time if they hadn't moved, then the third time he'd say, "He'll go this time." And he would seem to draw himself upon the power of God and command the third time and then instantly say, "It's gone." And it was.

**14** Now, in that service, a little hunched back girl, with her club foot all swung around, almost behind her, came forward. And the guy beside me got excited, and he said, "Do you know who that is?" I said, "How do I know. I don't live here." He said, "That's our Presbyterian minister's daughter." I said, "Well, fine." He prayed. And just like that - perfectly whole.

Well, you know, before the prayer line had gone very far, all my hardness had gone. And I was weeping like a baby. For about two solid hours, person after person went through that line. And like a voice spoke to me and said. Now this was not an audible voice. I do not hear audible voices. Only once did I hear a truly audible voice, louder than mine in this building. But that was not God. That was the Holy Spirit striking the auditory nerve, because only a prophet can literally hear the voice of God. So let's get that flat. That is Bible. Now some of you sitting here, I know you said, you heard the voice of God. I got news for you. You did not hear God speak to you audibly. Only a prophet can have that. The Spirit merely struck your auditory nerve, and you heard. Understand? So let's be very Scriptural. And it's very nice to accept Scripture, Right!

**15** Okay. So whatever it is that indelibly gives me these impressions (which do not fail), whatever it is, indelibly let me know that this was a man I should listen to, even above all other men, if I ever listened to anybody. There was another man, and I have no disrespect for the man I think he's one of the best, because Bro.Branham said in his books he was; which was Tommy Lee Osborne. But when he was down in Spokane where that demoniac rose up to demolish Bro.Branham, (You know, the one to whom Bro.Branham said, "Now Satan, you have challenged the servant of the most high God, therefore you will fall at my feet." And the man like a serpent just wove down like this and fell over Bro.Branham's feet, till they had to get a man to pull him off Bro.Branham's feet.) Osborne said that a voice spoke to him and said, "This is how it was done in the Bible, and this is how you can do it, too."

Now I admit, absolutely, that he could have heard a voice, and it could have been his auditory nerve struck by the Holy Ghost. Like Bro.Branham said, "I do not doubt that Sis. McPherson was called by God to preach because He knew she was going to preach anyway." So you see, I cannot consistently say that it would be dynamically and intrinsically Almighty God, to say that to Bro. Osborne. And yet it could be in the peripheral, you know, the extended sense of the permissive will. You see, Bro.Branham categorically told us that a genuine healing ministry must be followed by a new message, not merely patches on an old garment. So therefore, I will tell you unequivocally, unabashedly, unashamedly, not making anything of myself, I heard from God - if no other person in that building heard from God. Because whatever impressed me said, "If you listen to any man, this is the man to listen to." You see the miracles were the indicators of that which was to come and did come. The miracles in themselves were not it. It was the Word to follow.

**16** So therefore, we have great faith in Bro. Osborne and what he's doing, and I know that that's very, very fine. Well, at this time, having seen Bro.Branham and those miracles, I somehow knew that I had to return to the ministry. And I didn't like doing it. So I went home, and I got out the Bible, and I brushed the dust off it and put it back where it could gather some more dust: which was fine by me. And of course, I had to buy the traditional black suit which I left hanging in the closet, hoping that the moths would get it, if they would be so kind, to get me off of the hook. Well, in the meantime, I got sicker and sicker, and my nerves got worse and worse. It was then the Lord was able to help me by sending a person my way whom I had known years before. And he prayed for

me and God wonderfully delivered me from what the doctors had pronounced to be TB of the pituitary gland.

Well at this time then, as I've already let you know that my ministry had faded, until I had none as a young man, unless it was supernatural at a few given times. In other words, like one time we were in church way, way back, oh, long, long time ago of course. My wife and I had just gotten married. And this young woman in the church was pregnant, and the doctor said, "I'm going to have to take the baby. There's nothing we can do about it. She'll die unless something happens." And I just, of course, couldn't pray for her too much. I made a token attempt, but I had no faith. But one day in the meeting, we were down on our knees praying. And of course, being good old tongues talkers - and I admit that I was; It's very convenient you know. You can use it in many ways, especially for a cover up and an excuse. That's the truth. Let's be honest. If you're not honest with me, you've missed the point entirely. Maybe you haven't had that experience. But anyway, strangely, the Spirit of God was in our midst. I did speak in tongues, and I did interpret, and the interpretation was, "And I will heal Evelylin." So don't you know we waited to see? I went down to pray for her. Nothing seemed to happen. Within two hours she passed a long, peculiar, evil-smelling thing that looked like a banana. She came right up out of it. From that moment on, the girl was free, and she was perfectly normal in health.

**17** Well you know, we could take things like that. And back in 1939 before the WW II broke, I found myself startled, sitting bolt right up in bed. There on the wall, in Technicolor, I saw the armies of Hitler invading with their goose-stepping and their cannons and their airplanes. And the voice, the Holy Spirit touched my auditory nerve, thundered out; "Hitler will invade Poland." Within 48 hours he was into Poland.

And then I had another vision, a night vision (which really is a dream in Technicolor -so it's not a true vision.) when I knew that Leningrad would not fall, and this would be the turn of the war. If you have read the books, you'll know that only in the last three to four years, it has been proven that Leningrad was the turning of the tide. Well, therefore, my ministry, and what I had, was in the realm of, 'the once-in-a-while little phenomena.' But that hadn't worked. So I said, "Well Lord, if I'm going to go back preaching, I have got to have something to stand upon." So I determined that when I prayed for the sick, they would be healed. No matter what happened, I would begin to stand the test and not fade away.

Well, I went through some difficult years. But I did have a pretty good ministry in discerning and doing those things which, I found later on, were not meant for me. But anyway, it was this ministry that I had of discerning and praying for the sick, which was actually a very good ministry, to the extent that Bro.Branham told me late; "Lee, you had an awful lot of accurate discernment, but you did make mistakes, so therefore you should never touch it." I quit it. It was already leaving me anyway. At the same time, the other gifts were sort of going down the drain. And I said, "Bro.Branham is this the hour that the age of the gifts is over?" He said, "Yes it is." So you can understand, my conversation with him was pointed concerning my own experience at many times, and the experience of others, because they would ask me to ask him their questions.

**18** Well, anyway, at that particular time in my ministry of talking to Bro.Branham, I was in West Palm Beach. I was there because there was a group in Florida who needed a minister who would be sympathetic to their understanding, which of course I was. Before I went to Florida, I was down in Aberdeen, Washington holding services, and I had been sort of playing around with this thing of going to West Palm Beach, Florida. Saying, "Well, yes I'll come. I'll pray about it." And I wasn't really sincere, because I had a bit of fear there. And in the Aberdeen area, one man said, "Well look, Bro.Vayle," and this is very, very flattering, but please don't think it flattered me. And please don't think it was as good as it sounds, because it isn't. He said, "Your ministry is the closest I've ever seen that lines up with the Apostle Pau1." And he said, "Your teaching and your ministry to the sick,

and the discerning and all these things." And he said, "I've got a home here." (He was a contractor, and how much money that guy had, I had no idea. He was loaded with dough.) And so he said, "Look. This is a brand new house. Here is the key. It's yours as long as you want it." "Well," I said, "Bro. Henning, that's fantastic, but I have not heard from God." I had enough brains by that time, and I think I still have one or two brains, you know, to give me that much for spiritual insight to shy away from money and those things. I admit I like money as well as the next guy does. Maybe I like it even more, for all I know.

But anyway, I said, "No! I'd have to hear from the Lord." And just at that time then or, being a little further on, a telephone call came and said, "Look, we've got to know if you are coming." And I said, "Well, I'll give you an answer right away." So I talked to the good kid I was with. He was a younger brother than me, and he said, "No Lee, I wish you'd stay up here, because we need your ministry." I said, "Look Bro. Hash, as far as I'm concerned, I don't care if I come or go. I don't really want to go to Florida, as far as Florida is concerned, but," I said, "I'll know tomorrow morning." And I said to the Lord, "Lord, look! I don't care if I go. I don't care if I don't go. But I know this one thing. The first thing when I awake tomorrow morning, I'll know if I'm going to go, or I'm not going to go." That was the smartest thing I ever did, because the Holy Ghost was in it. Well, I woke up the next morning. I knew I was going -just certain, sure as could be and no doubts - no struggle. Peace!

**19** So I rushed on home, and I went to the American Consulate. And I said, "Now, I'd like to apply to come across to this church in Florida." So they told me how to do it, and then the things began to move. "Now," the Consul said, "Rev. Vayle, I want to tell you something. All you've done is apply. It'll take six weeks for the thing to come through. Don't you start selling one single solitary thing because people do that, and it blows up, and they never get across." And a guy standing there by me said, "Yes. Our Lutheran minister tried for two years." And I smiled and said to the man, "Yes, thank you sir." And in my heart when I smiled at the Lutheran fellow, and I didn't say it to him, but I said to myself, "Yes, but I'm not a Lutheran preacher. And I'm going across the line."

So I went home. We began selling everything. Then I found I needed some guarantees other than the church could supply to get me across. So I wrote Bro. Henning, and I asked if he would mind backing me up. I said, "You know, I'll never need the money or anything, but I have to have guarantors and a guarantee." So All right: He sends a letter from his bank. And when the fellow opened it at the American Consulate, he just smiled a big grin. He said, "Boy with money like this, we could bring six guys across like you." So then it was in the bag. So you see everything began to work out really down the line.

So All right: I go to Florida. And of course they expect me to perform as I had been performing. And so we pray for the sick. There's prophecy going forth. There's everything going forth the way I like it. Many services during the week, and of course, being I'm only in my thirties (thirty-seven), it wasn't difficult to preach, even with a wool suit on, down there in that hot, hot country. Of course then I had my gall uses on because I hated belts. You know; things like that. I had to become a Floridian later on, though I stayed a very conservative Canadian for quite a while folks. You better believe that. And I'm still quite conservative.

**20** But anyway, down there ministering, it was my good fortune to have in our congregation, a Bro. and Sis. Riley. Now Esther May Riley is a sister of Bert Reedheads' mother-in-law. And you've heard of Dr. Paris Reedhead on Bro. Branham's tapes. Okay. Bert Reedhead and his wife went to our church. And she was a woman who was sterile. And we prayed for her, and she was able to have children. And many others were healed which was common for healing, common for discernment and all those things. Our church had them. Common for prophesy. In discerning, I could stand before the church, and believe me I did not employ psychology, because I could pick you out -what was wrong with you, what was going on. And various things would happen. It was always under control of the Holy Spirit, as far as we knew.

And anyway, in this one meeting, I stood up. And I literally heard myself say, "Behold I send my prophet out of the north, and he shall teach the people the things they ought to know." Well, that just blew my mind. And I went to the people, and I said, "Hey now, you heard what I said. I said, "Behold I send my prophet out of the north and he shall teach the people the things they ought to know." I said, "I don't know any prophet up north." I said, "I'm a Canadian, and I know the Canadians. They ain't got one." That's the truth. I didn't pull any punches.

Now I said, there's a guy named Nichleson, I think his name is, but he's in Norway or Sweden, one of the two. Sweden it was. And he can speak in any language of any country he goes to. And he evidently has a prophetic ministry, and they call him a prophet. And he is coming to New York. That much I know. Perhaps he's going to come here.

**21** Well, you know, I want to tell you folks something. Which is north? Do you know the directions here? Which is north? That's what I thought. That's north? North is north. Now, let's say this. I am going to go north. (Bro.Vayle steps north a few steps). Well, I've gone north. Right! Sure. Okay. He is going to come from the north. Right! It's the only way he can come. If he comes here Right! North is north. I'd ask you, where is Jeffersonville from West Palm Beach? Oh, you're stupid like me. North is got to be the North Pole. North has got to be 3,000 miles. North has got to be another country. But north couldn't be north. Right! Okay dummies. If you think you're dumb, look at the prime dummy -me!

So anyway. I said I don't know what it's all about, but I said if this was Lee Vayle; it's not going to happen. If it isn't Lee Vayle, it's going to happen. There's going to be a prophet come to West Palm Beach. That's sure.

One day, I get with Bert Reedhead, and he said, "Hey, my brother's coming to town. He wants to talk with you." I said, "That's great. I'll be glad to talk with him." So we go down to Howard Johnson's, and we talk for four solid hours. We get through talking. He said, "Bro.Vayle, I can say one thing. If you had not believed in the sovereignty of Almighty God, I wouldn't give you five minutes of my time." Now that's a big shot. It's very nice that big shots can say, "I wouldn't give you five minutes of my time." Of course me, giving him four hours of my time. Well, you know. Ha, ha. Well I admit it is all right, you know. Come one, I'm not proud, you know. At least I don't think I'm too proud. He didn't mean it that way. He just meant, "Look. We would have stopped our fellowshipping in a hurry, if I hadn't known where you stood. But we could discuss all these things, the Calvinistic viewpoint you know, and the hard shell and all the rest. All those vital things, you know, that we think are vital at that particular time."

**22** Suddenly he said, "Lee," he said, "Bro.Vayle, do you know William Branham?" And I said, "No, I don't. But I've seen him minister, and he is a very remarkable person." Then he told me about his interview and how Bro.Branham had prayed. "His hands fluttered as he laid them on me -like the power of God." And he said, "Would you like to know him?" Well, my attitude is this. Does a cat like cream? Just try it out. I said, "Sure, I'd like to know him. I'd like to meet him, but how would I de it." He said. "It's easy. Wallace Cobble is my best friend, and he is Bro.Branham's best friend. And h is the pastor of the Church of the Open Door on Third Street, south in Louisville. You go to Wallace Cobble, and tell him that I sent you, and he will take you to Bro.Branham."

**23** Now can you believe it? Look it. I consider I'm fairly intelligent, but you know by now, I'm not And I know by now, I'm not. But I just believed that. So I cranked up the car. Our girl was visiting some place, so we just phoned said, "You just stay there." The two boys jumped in the back seat, and my wife and I set out, not knowing, even considering, would Bro.Branham be home? Would this be here? Would that be there? No. We didn't bother. We just said, "Hey, this is what you do."



So we jumped in the car. We go to Louisville. We go to Bro. Cobble's church on the Sunday morning. Now, he's got the great Rev. Joseph Carrell from Australia in his pulpit. Now just let this sink in how things work out. You begin to know that God can do things that you and I don't even know are going on, yet they're going on. And you know, I told him who I was, and that Dr. Reedhead had sent me, and I wanted to meet Bro. Branham. He said, "Certainly Bro. Vayle!" And he left his church and that man there, to take me to Bro. Branham. Now Terry will appreciate this more than anybody here, because Terry wouldn't do that, unless something happened to him that made him do it, and he wouldn't even know what did it. Because you just don't do that. You just don't do it as a minister. There's no way. But he left Dr. Carrell there alone. Well, he took me there, and he got me there after the service should have been started. And William Branham was a stickler on starting the service, because he told me, "Lee," he said, "Of all the managers, you're the only manager ever got me on that platform on time." He was a stickler.

**24** And yet, I can still see it in my mind. He was standing out there with Bro. Neville, and he's talking in that tannish grey suit and his tan hat, and he's waiting outside. And Bro. Cobble brought me there. And he said, "Bro. Branham." He said, "Good morning Dr. Cobble." And they shook hands~ and he said, "This is Rev. Lee Vayle. He's a friend of Dr. Paris Reedhead. He would like an interview with you." Bro. Branham said, "Certainly Bro. Vayle." He said, "I am a squirrel hunter, and I will be hunting squirrels tomorrow morning." I didn't know that he was going to be home hunting squirrels. I had no idea what's going on. Now he said, "Of course, I will be a little late getting in, but," he said, "You come to my house at noon." And he said, "I will be glad to see you."

So we get in the car and go back and hear Dr. Carrell. I went back that night. Bro. Branham was not ministering. Bro. Neville was preaching -a real nice sermon -Methodist style, half Methodist, half Pentecostal, which you know is a good type of sermon. And Meda was just across from us. And Billy Paul was there with the girl that he actually married, but the marriage was annulled. A very beautiful young girl. And Meda, of course, was very beautiful. She had a brown suit on. She had a very nice little, like a pill box hat -little veil over it. And her hair was not so long in those days that she couldn't wear a hat anymore. She had her hair done up. I think it looked like about three soft buns at the back. Lovely white gloves. Just pretty as a picture -beautiful soft eyes. And I looked around, and I saw people. And the building was sort of a dump of a church. But of course, the Spirit of God was there. I didn't see Bro. Branham. We went on back to the little guest house we got in Louisville for over night.

**25** So the next day, I was all primed to go see Bro. Branham. Okay. I drove up in front of his house, and I waited a while. And then I went and knocked on the door, and he opened the door. And his strange words were, "Come in Bro. Vayle. I saw you coming." I thought, "He saw me coming? He knew I was coming." And you know something; I never stumbled onto that till years later. He was telling me that he saw me coming down the road, from West Palm Beach into Louisville and over to see him. That's why he was standing outside of the church and didn't go in, because he saw me coming. He had to stand there to greet me. So he said, "I saw you coming." And here's what he said. Now you can do what you want with this, and that's your business. You can say I'm boasting or making myself something. That's entirely up to you. I make plenty of it, because he said it to me, and I believe its part of my ministry. He said, "There's a flame of fire over your head. It's called the Spirit of Prophecy. "That's in the book of Revelation in two places.

**26** So you say, "You've made yourself something." I haven't made myself anybody, and you may go home now or ask me to quit, and I'll be happy to. Because, you see, though a man declare it unto you, you aren't going to believe it anyway. Because I'm less than your brother, but you can take it anyway you want. But you cannot take from me what he said. And no man living can. Won't be done. And I didn't understand what he meant for years.

I'm going to tell you something. His Presence -when the Pharisees durst not ask him any questions.

That's how you were in the presence of Bro.Branham. Let me assure you right now, it was no picnic and honeymoon to be around him. It was glorious. It was marvellous, but it was very difficult. And many times, you'd want to ask him a question, and you'd stand there frozen. You didn't ask your questions. That's why many times people came into his presence, and they sat there. They waited for him to tell them, and that's when he told them. Because you couldn't. You just waited. That wasn't the only time that that happened to me.

Now, there was another time he started something, to tell me something unusual about myself and somebody came by, broke the whole thing up. I never did ask him. I never had the courage. I don't understand those things. I don't expect people to understand them either.

All right: So that was our meeting. We had a wonderful time discussing doctrine. And you know my weird sense of humour. I kind of like to tell people that; is years ago I'd say, "I'm one of those tongues-talking, eternal security believers." And, that, usually made anybody fly to the four corners of the earth and leave me sit in my misery and my foolish doctrine.

**27** So I was very happy to talk to Bro.Branham. And we discussed the subject of Armenianism and Calvinism, and we were both Calvinist. And I thought, "Hey, this fellow is pretty good." And the more I talked, the more tickled I got. Finally I thought, I'd hit him with a real toughy. I said, "And furthermore, I do not believe in any eternal hell." He said, "Certainly Bro.Vayle. There cannot be any eternal hell, because it's created." And I got really tickled. And I just thought, "This man is unbelievable. He's as crazy as I am." I found out he was crazier. You know what I mean. In the eyes of the world, the things that he believed about the Bible, I hadn't even gotten near yet. Now, it's not that I hadn't heard a lot of it. Don't mistake me there. I'd heard a lot of things. I've heard most everything in my life. What people believe and don't believe. But actually, it made me so. Well, it just made me so comfortable to talk about these things that most people simply cannot abide. They just simply don't want to talk about some doctrine, because they think they're so gross spiritually. They're so wrong. Truth is always the strangest. Just consider "Grace," and you'll understand.

**28** But anyway, in our conversation, in our good visit, he said, "You know Bro.Vayle, I want to come and have a meeting for you." And right away, I said to myself, "Isn't that just the way all great men are. Man, they haul out the grand piano. If you could just cart it away on your bicycle, they'd give it to you. And they'd give you anything you want, but he doesn't mean it. He says that to everybody that comes into his place here, because he's that kind of a guy. He's just a prince. And he would tell anybody that he wants to come and give a meeting. You know, he just wouldn't deny anybody. He's just that kind of a guy."

Well I went home thoroughly full of unbelief, that he ever would really give a meeting to me. But I thought, "Isn't that nice." And you know, that satisfies you if you've got that kind of a spirit, and I thought my spirit was good. I didn't expect him to come and give me a meeting. If he gave me his time, look, what more did I want? I saw him once, fantastic! What more could you want? And he said he'd like to see me again, to come on back. I said, "Hallelujah! Who needs a meeting then, if I can come and see him again; I won't press him for a meeting. He's too valuable. What would I do with a great man like that on my hands?"

Well, that went on till about fall, and I get a phone call and the phone call says, "Rev. Vayle?" I said, "Yes sir, this is Lee Vayle." He said, "This is Rev. Fred Bosworth." Well I went into a rhapsody. I said, "You mean, you're Fred Bosworth that wrote, Christ the Healer?" He said, "Yes sir." And I began talking about it, and he said, "Now hold it." He said, "I didn't phone about that. I phoned for Rev. William Branham." I said, "You did?" He said, "Yes." He said, "He wants to have a meeting for you and wonders why you haven't made the appointment. You're holding him up." I said, "What did you say?" He said, "Bro.Branham wants to come to you, but you're holding him up." And he said, "You're ahead of 2500 invitations. When do you want him?" I said, "Oh brother, you just leave me

your phone number and hang up." I said, "I'll go out and get a building, and we'll set a date." And I went out and got a building that nobody else could get. I got ads in the paper that nobody else ever got, or ever would, out of the newspaper.

**29** Bro.Branham came. Now Daddy Bosworth was the speaker during the services when Bro.Branham was under discernment and doing the things that he was doing. The miracles were happening as they always happened. Bro. Bosworth pulled my coat tail as I stood there watching the microphone cord, and he said, "Bro.Vayle, I have prayed for 40 years for the ministry of Jesus Christ to return to this earth, and there it is in that man:" Now you tell me where he got it from. I can tell you where he got it from, Matthew 12. But I don't know that Daddy Bosworth knew it, and I don't know that anybody knew it outside of William Branham. But I know like Simeon and Anna, Bro. Bosworth had to pray according to the Word of God to get his prayer answered. And somewhere in that Bible, there was the absolute truth that the ministry of Jesus Christ, and not Christ Himself per se as the living flesh person would come back, but the ministry would. Now do you know something? That is the Son of man revealed.

Let me give you a quote here. Are you prepared to stay for three hours and a half, kid. Oh thank you, very nice. We won't - but I just wanted to know. The Son of man revealed. (According to "Harvest Time", page 50.) "The Son of man is the Word living itself amongst the people." They said to Bro.Branham, I thought the Pillar of Fire was the Son of man. They say you're the Son of man. What's the truth? He said, "I am not the Son of Man. The pillar of Fire is not He. It's in the form of the Holy Spirit. That was the Son of man right there, and the prophet revealing Him. God in the Pillar of Fire: The Holy Spirit, that same One, emanating; going through him; moving through that man, where the words of a man will not do it. But that man's words did, as the Word of Almighty God. And that, by the way, if the living Word of God made manifest. If you don't know your definitions, you're going to have trouble. And I'm not throwing it in to show you I'm smart, because I'm not here to preach at length. But this is the truth.

**30** All right: He pulled my coat tail. He said, "In that man is that Ministry." And I didn't know what he was saying, but I recognized that that was true. And that's why the men, who said Bible days are here again then turned on the prophet, are going to face severe punishment, my brother/my sister; unless it's in ignorance and God has mercy. I'm not trying to put anybody in jeopardy. That's up to them. I've nothing to do with that. But neither am I going to stand back and listen to these meally-mouthed guys try to put me down, when I believe what I believe. You see? Your pastor and I have very vile, horrible spirits, because we say Jesus in the body is not here. But the Holy Spirit that was the Jesus that William Branham spoke of, that Paul saw on the road to Damascus, that is what is here. And because we preach it and will not kowtow to that nonsense they preach, we're supposed to have a terrible spirit. Well thank you. I have my terrible spirit, like it or lump it. I care a lot. I'm trying to please God. Certainly! So anyway that's the truth of the story there.

All right: Bro.Branham had many miracles in that meeting. He picked out many people in the audience and ministered to them as well as those in the prayer line. Now in those days, the microphone cord and the lapel mike was around his neck. And that's the system he should have always had, but Bro.Branham didn't like it. And most everybody was a little fearful then too, you know, to have the mike where it was. In Lima, of course, we had it on a big boom, and we had a man named Hoover, who did a great job by just following Bro.Branham with that big boom. But anyway, Billy Paul said, "Bro.Vayle, Daddy just doesn't like that set up of a mike and long cord, but you hold that cord carefully so that he will not trip over it, and everything's going to be fine." Well everything was fine. I was very happy holding that little cord -watching! Of course, when he was preaching I was believing God very hard with all my heart.

**31** And somehow, being a minister there loving Bro.Branham, having had an interview and so on, I could pull him my way more than the audience. So he'd just whirl at me, and then whirl back. Well, it

just got worse. But he stopped whirling finally knowing where the pull was coming from. Well, that's why I had to watch my cord from then on, because I'd try to get him to look at me and tell me some more goodies. Because look. A hog is a hog. And a sheep with a big appetite has got a big appetite. You don't say, "Hey sheepsy, now put your appetite down." Not me you don't. I've got an appetite. I could have hogged the whole scenario, because after all, if nobody else got anything, why should I not get all that I could get? Or if there was a lot there, I could get somebody else's share. That's good business. I don't have my crooked nose for nothing. You know, not insinuating I'm of the Semitic race or something. But I wanted all I could get. So I'd concentrate my heart's and mind's faith, and it would actually cause him to turn to me.

**32** But anyway, I was watching this microphone cord and doing a great job until the day that Bro.Branham got excited. And I just don't know that I like preachers to be excited when I've got a microphone cord in my hand. So he grabs up a chair, and he just whirls like this: Three times. Iy, Yih, Yih, Yih, Yih! The cord now is here down this way - around his waist. Let me show you, so you've got an understanding. The cord was about like this now, and here and two wraps. And I said, "Now I'll watch that, and if I'm lucky, we'll get him out of it." And so with a little luck, I pulled gently on the cord, and it went right down around his ankles! Now you know what I'm talking about, if you want me to demonstrate, but I won't. I can have Terry stand here, or both of you stand here, and one little push, and the guy with his ankles tied falls flat. But if he does this, it's All right: He keeps his feet apart and keeps his balance. Because, you see, based on the fulcrum and leverage principle and the fulcrum being here? And it's a little leverage, or rather the weight of his body up here and the fulcrum down here, and he moves like this; he's going to fall over. And so I thought, "Oh God!" And if I've ever prayed! You know, not as hard as I prayed later on. I'll tell you about that later on. But I prayed. And I just watched that thing, and I watched, hoping that just somehow, miraculously, I could positively wait it out. And if he'd just step like this, you know, and get it out of the way.

And I was all waiting for it, and as God is my Judge, I didn't blink my eyes. You can say what you want. Look folks, it doesn't matter what you say. I don't even know you, so I can insult you all I want. I don't give a rip what you think, or what you think I saw, or anything else. Because I can tell you right now, you're wrong. I'm right. See? As I sat there, my eyes did not blink, because I trained myself. I had eye trouble years ago, and maybe not like I used to, but I can pretty well out-stare a lot of things. And I watched. And I watched. And suddenly that cord was no longer around his ankles. It lay by his body - reached from the throat down to his feet by his side - no longer wrapped around his ankles. Now, you explain it. You explain it.

**33** I put more in that miracle than I put in raising the dead. And I saw him do that on two occasions. You do what you want. The question is: Did it go through his body? Did it disintegrate? There is no question to it. I just told you what happened. Do you want to flick the switch on then and think you're smarter than the guy that put the lights in? I'll try not to hurt your feelings, but out there in this never, never land of what's called "gospel," there's a lot of trained piggies. They can turn the thermostat up, but they didn't put the thermostat in. And the heating system. I'm the one to tell you what happened. That cord lay at his feet perfectly straight. How it happened? Sure I know how it happened. God did it. No problem there. If you can't believe that, you can't believe that God's ever going to bring your body together again then, if you die and moulder in the dust. I mean, I've got no problem at all. I don't have problems. I might give a few, but of course, that's the way it's supposed to be.

**34** All right: At that series of meetings in West Palm Beach that we had with Bro.Branham, there was one day I was sitting with Bro.Branham, and we had dinner. And he said, "Lee, did you feel something?" I said, "No." He said, "Well, I just saw a vision of your wife." He said, "She's going to go to the motel with a message for me. There's a lady out at the clothesline, that's the motel proprietress. She's hanging sheets out there that she just washed." He said, "Your wife is going to see me, then decide to go home. Then decide to turn around and come back. George Ryans will roll



the window of the car down and she will talk to me. And I will tell her what's bothering her. "Well, so I forgot about it. We did some more things and then drove up to the motel, which was the Viking Motel in West Palm Beach on 28th Street, or 29th. It was on 20th Street or right down there. And this woman is hanging clothes. My wife is there talking. She sees us pull up and begins to come up. Then she begins to go home, home back across the street, (because we're just kitty corner - our house to that motel). And then she decides to turn around and come back. George rolls the window down, and Bro.Branham gets talking. And he told her what was worrying her. He said, "Sis. Vayle, you're worried because you've got a pain up here." He said, "It's not what you've been told or what you think. It's simply nerves. You're going to be All right: "

**35** So, All right: When we go home, I say to her, "What made you come back, when you came back?" She said, "Well, I don't know, but" she said, "I saw you coming, and I thought, 'Well, I shouldn't bother Bro.Branham. He'll maybe want to talk, and it would be nice. But I don't want him to feel he has to talk to me to be polite.' And then, when I got toward the house I thought, 'Well gee, that wasn't nice. Because what will he think if I just walk away when I saw him.' So I came on back." And I said, "Well, would you believe he had a vision about the whole thing?" And that's what it was.

Now the same with our little boy, Don, had hurt his finger playing baseball, and it was very, very sore. And he's the kind of a kid that does not complain. I don't understand. He's got a threshold for pain that I'll never understand. He can suffer like a piece of wood, and it would hurt him all right, but he would never complain. But he did have this bad finger, and it really hurt him - I think from playing baseball. Well he wanted a prayer card, and his mother said, "Well, look Don, there are people in wheelchairs. People are there that are dying of cancer and, though I know you'd like a card, why don't you just let those that really need a card, have the card?" Well, Don said, "Okay." And he promptly let it go.

**36** Well, Bro.Branham had breakfast that morning with us, because we liked to have a little breakfast together. So we prepared breakfast. As you know, homemade is better than a restaurant. And so we talked and talked. And he talked about Calvinism you know, like the predestination, the sovereignty of God, election - all those things. And he winked at me, and he said, "We'll make a good Calvinist of you one of these days, Bro.Vayle." And so finally he said, "Say, have you got a boy about this high; brown eyes?" He said, "He's got a bad finger?" He said, "He'll be All right:" So Don came home that day, and his mother said, "How are you Don?" "Oh well, okay." She said, "How's that finger?" He started to tell how it hurt, and then he felt it. The pain was gone. "Oh, it's perfectly All right:" So there are things that went on around Bro.Branham all the time. You can't name them. There's no way to number them.

Well, during those services, he talked to me. He said, "Doc. What are you doing down here, way down this far out of civilization? Why you should be up there holding meetings with me." Well, I thought, that's very nice of Bro.Branham. Here's that nice boy again talking, that nice man of God. But I paid no attention, and I stayed there.

What happened then was a very peculiar thing. I'd had a meeting with some people. A Baptist church in Spencerville, Ohio, where they believed because they saw my ministry in another town, Van Wert, Ohio, (where they were coming into more praying for the sick and the literal power of Almighty God, as we ourselves know these things). Well anyway, I was up there and some deaf and dumb had got help, and different people had got help. And it was a very nice little meeting that the Lord had blessed. So they had invited me to their church to preach. And we prayed for the sick and they got help, or I'd use discernment and different things.

**37** So unbeknown to me, they invited me up there on a way to a meeting I was going to, "Voice of Healing," up in Philadelphia. And they invited me to preach again, and I did. And in this meeting, I didn't know what they were doing, and they voted me in as pastor. Now I wasn't even standing for

pastor. I wasn't standing for anything. I was hoping I was standing for the Lord, which I likely was doing a very poor job. But I got voted in.

Now this puts me in a quandary, because don't you know, they buy a house and they fill it full of new furniture - these friends of mine. And I'm supposed to become a pastor now. So, what can I do? Well, what would you do? Well you say you're stuck. So I told the folks in West Palm Beach, "Look, I won't leave until I get you a pastor." So we got them a pastor, and I moved to Ohio.

**38** This makes me closer to Bro.Branham. Well, we go back and forth and visit. And one day I find a bunch of mail had come into my mailbox. It was all loaded up. There were a bunch of things that were sent to Bro.Branham. So I began doing work. I began working with him, by him simply sending his mail on. I began to help arrange meetings with him. Okay. Now I didn't go on the road with him at that time.

Now in the meantime, there was a meeting up there in Michigan. (It's not Jackson, Michigan. I remember what the man was, a Reverend Jackson, but I'll remember later on what little town it was.) It was a very poor crowd, but that doesn't matter. And I inadvertently landed up at the same motel where Bro.Branham was. And that morning the one restaurant in town I thought looked good, I walked in, and here was Bro.Branham. Well I just said, "Hi," and he said, "Hi." And I didn't want to walk over, because he had friends with him, and I like to leave friends with friends and not butt in and try to take precedence (like you know, a lot of people do that). And I don't say it's wrong, because they wanted to see Bro.Branham. I just felt that ... Look, hey! If I was supposed to see him, I'd see him. So he waved me on over. And we were talking a while, and he said, "Doc, what are you doing pastoring?" I said, "What do you mean?" He said, "You know, you ain't no pastor." Well I said, "I know that myself." (Which I did in my heart know, that, you know, pastoring was not my forte.)

You know, anybody in the five-fold ministry can almost do anyone of the five-fold, because there's an overlapping. But in a gifted ministry, there's something that stands out, see. And you've got to be able to deal with that which is the pertinent thing, to really be what God wants you to be. So I said, "What will I do Bro.Branham?" He said, "Do what I do." "Oh," I said, "What do you do?" "Well" he said, "I go on the road, and I pray for the Lord to open a door. And I go in that door, open another door, and I go in that door." I said, "Okay. Then I'll quit what I'm doing, and I'll go on the road."

**39** In the meantime before I went on the road and began working with him actively, we had a meeting in Lima, Ohio. As I visited him one day, he said to me, "Bro.Vayle, I will come to you any time you want and give you a meeting"-which he wanted in my own little church which was a little Baptist church in Spencerville. "Well," I said, "Bro.Branham, look. There's no way you could have a meeting in my church, because our own people would fill too much of it. Where would the folks that want to come in and hear you?" So I said, "What about Lima?" He suddenly stopped. He said, "That's it." He said, "The Spirit of God just spoke and said, "Lima it is." "Well," I said, "Now fine. Now whom do you want to preach?" He said, "You." I said, "Now hold it. No dice." I said, "I live there. I will do the leg work. I will set the meeting up. We'll put the thing in motion." But I said, "You will get yourself a preacher." And he said, "Then you don't get a meeting." So, I said, "I don't get a meeting?" He said, "No." He said, "I expect you to preach." "Okay." I said. "You've got the winning card on that one." So I said, "Okay, I preach." But I said, "I'll go ahead and set the meeting up."

**40** Well, we set the meeting up with this in mind: that our church would sponsor it, but that I would go to every minister in town, and I would knock on every pastor's door, and I would say, "There is a man coming to town that I believe is a great servant of God. He is an independent Baptist. His name is William Branham. I believe he is the prophet with the one, genuine, healing ministry in the world. Now, you cannot sit on the platform. You cannot sponsor him. You cannot give us a nickel. You will not be represented. Come and see if I'm right. And if I'm wrong, you can go on the platform and denounce me." A Nazarene preacher said, "That sounds great. I'll be there." A brother preacher

said, "That's wonderful. I've heard of the man. I believe he's of God. I'm going to come." Others didn't come, but the whole city was open. We prayed and fasted, but mostly prayed. Chain prayer for weeks. And our prayer was always, "Lord God, convict the sinners till they cannot stand. Heal the sick. Do the miracles. Do what you want to do." And I'm going to tell you, God answered every prayer.

**41** Now if you know Bro.Branham's meetings, which I don't know that you know, because most of you are too young, you would know that he would pick them out of the audience, time after time after time, and nothing happened. I believe with all my heart, there wasn't one person he picked out but got exactly what that person needed. And hundreds got what they weren't even looking for, because they told us about it later on. And some of them said, "We hung on, lest we would have fallen in the aisle." It was on a Friday night that, I believe, for the first time in five years and the last time, the gift of healing ever operated. There were fifty miracles in fifty minutes. It was what Bro.Branham said, "Make the people believe." I preached faith to a solid corinthianse of people, day after day. And that meeting was a fantastic meeting. A man came weeping and said, "Bro.Vayle, when you invited me to come, I wanted to come, but I expected to see nothing but a rowdy, Pentecostal meeting. That's all I've ever seen." He said, "But such reverence and such godliness." He said, "God was there." And he just broke down and cried.

**42** It was a meeting, brother/sister, of which Bro.Branham was greatly proud. We didn't have to worry about offerings. It was like West Palm Beach, when we had them there. I told the folks, "Look, we're not asking for money. A quarter will do. A nickel will do. We already have plenty of money. We just need the little fringes." And a man said, "I'm going to tell you something Vayle. You're the first preacher I ever heard who said, 'Don't give money.'" The same happened in Lima. And Bro.Branham liked that. And he said, "That's the kind of a meeting I like." And we never prayed for money - never - never would. When I was with him there was never any trick pulled and never would be. In fact, I got a compliment back through the parties, that I was perhaps the most honest man they had ever had dealings with. And I said, "Oh God, what have these people been with all their lives." Which was certainly the truth; I'm not making a joke of that. That's a fact.

**43** All right: In 1958 we began working together. It was in 1958, we went to Waterloo. It was there in Waterloo I ran across the Deity Cult spirit, which was a Canadian spirit from the people in Saskatchewan. I'm blaming the Canadians now, because this is the truth. Well I'm a Canadian by birth, so don't feel too bad. Anyway in that meeting, the first night everything went well. I didn't know what happened until Bro.Branham explained it. (And it's on a tape, which I don't know what tape.) But, about the third night or the second, I'm not sure; it might have been the third meeting, not night because, we started on a Sunday to my understanding? I think we were all there for about eight days. Suddenly I heard Bro.Branham telling everyone in the crowd that he was the Lord Jesus Christ. And I said, "Oh God. What have I got into? This man is telling everybody, he is the Lord Jesus Christ." After service we get in the car and go out and eat and associate - he's not telling anybody he's Jesus Christ. Next night I say, "Oh God, what have I got into? What is this guy? He's told everybody he's the Lord Jesus Christ."

**44** Now, that went on for about three times, till Leo and Gene said, "Hey Lee, you know that bunch that came down from Canada, Saskatchewan. They call Bro.Branham the Lord Jesus Christ." I said, "So, that's where that spirit came from." And you know how it got on the people? Bro.Branham came down (I think on the Saturday), and he merely walked around the building to see what it was like. He shook hands with a couple of people. And a critic there, that heard Bro.Branham talking to a man in a wheelchair, said, "Oh, that's how he does it: There's nothing to the discernment. It's just a bunch of hog wash!" And that took the whole meeting in. And you talk about a meeting that was hard, hard, hard, hard - it was deadly. I felt so sorry for Bro.Branham. I said, "Bro.Branham, listen. I know that people want to hear you preach, but I know how pressure is building. And I know at the end of the meeting you've got to go under discernment. You've got to go into that trance. You'll wear yourself to

a frazzle." I said, "I don't have that trouble. I've got problems sure, preaching faith to the folks, and they don't seem to get it. But look, I'll tell you what. If you'll let me do you a favour, I will preach for you till we get a break. Let me take the brunt of the preaching, because you're taking the brunt of the rest of it, and we're getting nowhere." And he said that was the hardest meeting perhaps he'd ever been at in his life.

At the same time, just before that, I said, "Bro.Branham, do you know that these guys here are making you the Lord Jesus Christ?" He said, "Yes Bro.Vayle, I know that. And further more I know that they have or will strike a medal. And on the medal they will print these words. 'William Branham is the Lord Jesus Christ, I and they'll baptize in my name.'" I said, "Bro.Branham, I love you. You are a fine brother, but you are not the Lord Jesus Christ. You did not bleed and die for me. You are not my saviour, but you're a good brother." He said, "Bro.Vayle, that's exactly right." And from that time on, that spirit didn't bother me. And I could hear Bro.Branham say that Jesus was Lord and not William Branham."

**45** And that meeting got so tough that God did the phenomenal. We had a small electric organ in the building which was pretty well like this one here. The organist was quite good. All right: During that service the organist stepped down. I, of course, sat behind Bro.Branham keeping everything else away so that he could have freedom. Because you see the Spirit moving around him was too much to be pulled from behind, sideways, etc. It should be out front. It made too much distraction. There wasn't any pipe organ. And like she was just going; crash, crashing, the chords -just VOOM through the building: A crashing pipe organ. I got up quickly -no organist there. The Holy Spirit! Bro.Branham's coat tails waved in the breeze and the roaring wind shot plumb out over the audience. And it's right on tape today. If you wonder about the rushing mighty wind, brother/sister, I was there at the rushing mighty wind. Didn't understand what it was at that time. It was there. See, that meeting was so hard and so tough, and God sent a sign.

On Friday a bunch of good Californians came in. Thank God for the Californians. And they made the meeting. Everything broke where I could preach faith, because that has always been my forte. Because I told you I had to. I had to trust God, because I never had before. And if you've got to trust God, then you must study what is going to be. You know, look. If you're going to make apple pie, get apples. If you're going to have faith, study faith. If you want healing, study healing. If you want to impress people, learn how to get along with people. The Bible says, you that would have friends, must show yourself friendly. You know that's in the Bible. Dale Carnegie never said that. That's the Bible. The Bible didn't have to talk about a dog wiggle-wagging his tail. It just told you to wag your tail. Be friendly. So All right: That's what you do.

Okay, preaching along the lines of faith, at that particular time, we got our break. And I came to the motel about 4:00 o'clock. I said, "Bro.Branham, you can preach tonight. Everything is going to be fine." He said, "What do you mean, Lee?" I said, "I got my break today." I said, "Everything is fine. The Californians came in and they responded beautifully. The people began to understand. You preach tonight. You will see the difference."

**46** He walked on the platform. He said, "Oh my. Why wasn't it like this the first of the week? We'd have had a great meeting here. "So we had Friday night, Saturday, and Sunday to sort of recoup what was lost at that particular time. That's the time also when Bro. Bosworth died. And they wanted Bro.Branham to come and minister, but he could not come, because it was too many miles away. It would take too much time entirely and spoil the meetings.

Okay. In 1958, then I'm working with Bro.Branham. And he scheduled a whole month of meetings up there in New England. And in New England is where... I won't take too much time, but I'll deal with two cases. First of all in Hartford, Connecticut, my good friend, Dr. Barton helped me set that meeting up. I suppose he's deceased now. A dentist, a very wonderful person who loved



Bro.Branham and Bro.Branham loved him. And in there, that city, he knew most people, because he was, not a legend there, but he was well known having lived there, pretty well I guess, all his life and being a dentist of no mean repute. In fact, he was head of the dental association around the world, lectured, and different things like that.

**47** So there was a lady who had a daughter, who was evidently ill all her life. Perhaps crippled? I'm not sure. And the mother had simply exhausted her whole life taking care of that daughter. And she was very old. Okay, in that meeting the woman was there to receive help. And suddenly, I see Dr. Barton in consternation, and people in consternation. And this woman had slumped down, and they took her pulse. There was no pulse, and everybody got excited. And I was not excited, because Bro.Branham was there. I didn't care if forty people slumped. Wouldn't have bothered me if 140 slumped because, just as long as he took the time with 140, we're going to have some good results? So I attracted Bro.Branham for this. He said, "What's wrong?" They said, "Well, we think she is dead." And he stood there, and he said, "Mary, come back!" And Mary came back. Her spirit was just about to go out the door of that auditorium. You see the spirit goes, but the soul lingers. So, we saw the dead raised. Mary came back, and until the day she died, she had beautiful health.

Now the next thing, I'll tell you. And there are so terribly many things I could tell you. If you could probe my mind, or the Holy Ghost would help me, we could tell you hundreds of things. But the Holy Spirit is not, at this point, helping me to probe, and I won't try. So I can't recall all the things such as children being healed and all the things that took place.

But the other one that took place was up there in Vermont. And this couple came in to the building after Bro.Branham had been warned of the Lord, that a trap had been laid for him, wherein it would spell very serious problems, if he didn't evade that trap. He was very worried. Now, those aren't the words he used, but the idea was that something serious was coming on the scene.

**48** All right: In that meeting a young couple came in, very disrespectful. I can see them in my mind's eye. I sat on the platform. They were to the left like as over here. The seats were not like this. They were straight across. And this young couple began kissing and hugging and doing things in church they shouldn't do -and right while Bro.Branham was preaching. He looked down, and he said, "Now you should not be doing that." And do you know what? They just kept on doing it. And they did it to the extend where he got provoked. And he stood there, and he grew ashen white, like a pale ashy colour. He was teetering back and forth on his heels and toes, sinking deeper and deeper and deeper into what was going to be a trance. And he said, "I have power of life and death." And he said, "If I say so, you will die." And boy, you talk about praying. Now I thought I prayed about that cord around his feet, and I did; but this time I prayed as I'd never prayed. And I said, "God, don't let him let those people die. I don't care what they do, or what anybody thinks they have done or what desecration. It'll backfire as sure as day is day, and night is night." It wasn't my prayer that did anything. I'm just telling you I prayed. That's all I could do. God was watching his servant. Suddenly he relaxed. He said, "I give you your life."

**49** Afterward the kids were talked to, and they repented. Later on he said, "Lee, what do you think?" And I said, "Bro.Branham, you did exactly right. If you had done differently, it would have been a good show All right: Would have been spectacular, but it would not have done the ministry good. In my understanding it was not what God Himself would have wanted done?" Later on the Lord spoke to him and let him know that he'd done exactly right.

But I tell you. You cannot tell or know from how I act up here and what I say what that meeting was like. You would have had to been there. Because believe me, he did have the power of life and of death given to him. Though a man declare it unto you, you won't believe: Just a man. See? That's what Bro.Branham kept on saying. Just a man. What credentials does he have? Where does he come from? Who is this guy anyway? What school has he gone to? Tell me his education. Come on,

something big! If you're going to have something big, let's have a big man! Hog wash! You want something big, get a little man. I still insist that Adam was maybe five foot eight inches, five foot nine inches". He wasn't some six, seven, eight feet tall. The serpent was the giant. Not Adam.

**50** All right: There were miracles. I heard him tell people their dreams. And when they'd start, he'd say, "No, you let me tell you." That was common. Working with Bro.Branham, as I mentioned was not all glamour. I got him disappointed with me. Number one -if I deal with you and you with me, I expect both of us should be fairly honest. But when I find I've been roped into a meeting with a crook, through a man interfering, I don't get very happy. I get very unhappy. And Bro.Branham did not like either me or Billy Paul standing up to the man who was the crook. And Bro.Branham didn't explain it. "Well," he said, "Look Lee, if you feel too bad, you've got power to pull this meeting and call it to a halt." "Well," I said, "I won't do that, but I'll call the man who was supposed to know this fellow." And I called the man, and he began to talk down to us. I said, "All right, I'll tell you something. You guys think you're smart. I'll pull this meeting by tonight, and you'll stand before the audience, and you'll tell them. You'll have to tell them lies, because you won't tell them the truth." A man in Columbus tried to pull a deal on Bro.Branham, and he walked out. The man stood there night after night and lied. Yup! The man's name was Collette. This guy up there with Bro. Bose had interfered.

**51** And Bose had told Dr. Barton about a fellow named Sweet. And Sweet's reputation was not savoury -was not good. Mr. Barton could not tell Mr. Bose that. But Dr. Barton could tell me, because I was a friend of Dr. Barton year after year. And if he's not dead, I'm still a friend. But I'm sure the man's deceased by now. So I laid into Mr. Bose on that one, and Bro.Branham didn't like it. I'll tell you why he didn't like it. Because, his policy was this. And this is something you and I have got to learn. If a man wants to sin, that's his prerogative. That's his prerogative.

A lot of preachers get up on their high horse about Communion. Bro.Branham said, "I don't tell anybody to stay away, unless he's in gross immorality." We have a lot of ideas how we could legislate morals. You can't legislate them. You live above them. The other guy wants to be a fairly bad guy, you let him. But I was ready to stand up, see. At one time, God gave Bro.Branham a vision about the boys who were running the tapes for him. God's Word was just, "Let them alone. They'll go into false doctrine and destroy themselves." Where are they today? Where are they that stood against Bro.Branham in mimicry and laughter? They died.

Why could I get to Bro.Branham any day or any night I wanted to? Drop one word, and I was there, because I was sincere. I never took advantage of him. You might think I did, but I didn't. You had to respect the man. I never learned that like I learned later.

Now we got working together again, back in 1962, 63, 64, and 1965. Now I'll tell you how that came about or some of the things. I wouldn't care what happened, because William Branham was the one man who could fall in a cesspool and come out smelling like roses. But don't you and me try it. What was around him was no indication of what he was, but God wanted it that way. I had people come to me and ask me, "why did he have this fellow Ferrie Von Blomberg around him, an avowed homosexual?" A young preacher, who was approached by this man to enter into a homosexual act, came to me believing that Bro.Branham was not a true prophet but of a criminal mind, to have with him on a world tour such a person. To explain to him all about Bro.Branham, I took him to a steak dinner which I could afford and because a friend had given me some money.

**52** This kid said, "If that's Bro.Branham, and hers a prophet of God, why has he got the man there? "Sit down son. You need a little help. How about a little steak dinner tonight?" He was more broke than I was. Thank God for the \$5.00 or \$10.00. We had our steak, and I could talk to the boy. He knew the truth, whether he believed it or not, because I set the record straight.

I got fed up one day and went to Bro.Branham. I said, "Bro.Branham, I know these two certain guys are telling lies about me. They're saying things about your family and blaming it on me!" He never said a word. Just got out his Vision Book and I read in it all about those men and what their destiny was.

One time, he sat me down on the couch. He said, "Lee. I want you to sit down beside me on this couch." I said, "Sure, that's great." He said, "Lee look, I don't believe a man should wait until the other man dies to give him his bouquets. I want to talk to you and just tell about something you did for me. "Oh yeah, I thought. What did I ever do for William Branham? You know - sure I carried his suitcase - did a bit of preaching- oh, but that was just pleasure. If you can't do that and have fun, you've got to be sort of sick.

You know how it is. People get happy just to go and have a look at the Queen and Princess Diane and look at Chuck and a few things like that. You know. I could take liberty seeing as I'm an ex-patriot. Listen, I admire the Queen. Don't you think I don't. She rides side-saddle. That alone, that alone convinced me she's a lady. Women don't have any lousy business, culottes on and riding around the country on a bunch of horses. Be a lady like the Queen.

**53** So he sat on the couch, and he said, "Look." He said, "I just want to tell you something. Of all the ministers in all my life, you've helped me the most." Finally I said, "Yes." He said, "Lee, what you said one day changed my entire life." Now I'm not laying this on to make Lee Vayle look good, but I'm going to tell you something. We had a relationship and a love and an understanding. And that man was a beautiful, beautiful person. He said, "One statement you made about action and reaction changed my entire life." And you can hear it in sermons from that time on. There were elements in there. That was in one of the faith series that I preached. So we had a good rapport and a good understanding. And I would write him letters. One time when Kennedy got to be President, I said, "Bro.Branham, all this talk of the first family, the first lady, and the first man, thoroughly annoys me. Because, they put it all in Washington, D.C., when it's right in Jeffersonville, Indiana!" And he got a kick out of that. So he said, "You know Lee, I really appreciate what you said."

**54** He said, "Meda said to me one day, 'Bill look. Anytime Lee comes by, he can come in anytime, in any way he wants to, because he's just like family. He fits like an old shoe. '" And I thought that was a great compliment, because Sis. Branham was never known to ever talk with any man at anytime outside of Bro.Branham's presence. So we had a real rapport. She was a good friend of my wife, a very, very good friend of my wife. In fact, Bro.Branham said, "That little Grandma. Meda's crazy about her." Not trying to make my wife something. But you wanted to know about a relationship which was an intimate relationship, which it got deeper as I've shown you things that transpired in our lives.

Okay. From 1962 to 1965, we were very close together, and we had a very good time together. And at that particular time, the book, An Exposition of the Seven Church Ages, could not be written by Anna Jean Moore, because she said, "Bro.Branham, I have to recreate this whole book. I do not have doctrine. It is not book material the way it is. I cannot do it." And he got very hurt. But Bro.Branham never would like to show his hurt. Look, we're all the same way. He's human, we're human. "Oh," he said, "I don't know if I really want it done anyway." He said, "We'll just let it go."

So Anna Jean came, and she said, "Lee look. You've been around Bro.Branham, and I know how you preach. And you're into the doctrine with him. You know the doctrine. Couldn't you take this and work it with Bro.Branham?" I said, "Okay, give me the manuscript." So I went to Bro.Branham. I said, "Look Bro.Branham. Anna Jean gave me these. Now, if you would like the book started on, I will try to recreate it. I'll read it, and I will try to put it into language the way you want it and do what you want with it." But by that time I'd already gone into the Seals. So I read the material, and I said, "Okay, I think, Bro.Branham, I can do it." He said, "Lee, would you do it? You go ahead." And I said,

"Look. I'm going to have to call on you for help." "Oh," he said, "Okay." So anyway, I began the book.

**55** Now I'm a very nervous person. Up here in the pulpit I know I'm not so nervous. You know, I'm more relaxed, because I got to think fast and do what I'm doing. But, terribly nervous! I'd read those pages, and I was in an office where I could lie down on a bench, because there was a long bench beside the desk. And I'd just lie there, moaning and groaning, just going to pieces, sicker than a dog. You talk about being fought. Then I had to research the material, the material he wanted researched, and from the books he wanted the research from.

People think that William Branham didn't read. I've got news for you. He started reading way back in 1958, and I got him started myself when I showed him what was in the Early Church Fathers. And I could show him what early Pentecost was like. And he got so excited. He said, "Excuse me, can I have this book?" I said, "Listen, your friend, Boyd, will get you this book cheaper than I can get it." And then Bro. Collins began bringing all kinds of books around. So, he was very well read. And he liked certain books we went into. And into my hands also came the Catholic Encyclopaedia, which is almost entirely gone from print. But I've got it. We made our research.

**56** And during that time and I'm going to skip. During that time I was with Bro. Branham, and I said, "Bro. Branham, I have got to have an answer here." So we begin talking about the baptism with the Holy Ghost. And I laid it out Pentecostal style which was sort of the late Dr. McCrossan style; which was, when you're born again, you get the Spirit of the Lord Jesus Christ; but when you get the Holy Ghost, you're full of the Spirit of God. So there's two gods you see. Wonderful!

Well I liked that. It was a very good theory. And if there's a third one, I like that too. There's supposed to be a third one. Where he went I don't know. Very good question! I missed one of them. Anyway, you can see the fallacy of that - the folly.

Anyway, as I was saying, Bro. Branham was trying to get across to me: in spite of that fact that all that you heard of the baptism with the Holy Ghost and rebirth is one and the same thing, he said, "You get the rebirth by the baptism with the Holy Ghost." That's his statement. But every place else he would say, "I heard Bro. Fuller this morning, say exactly what I had always believed; that the rebirth and the baptism of the Holy Ghost are two different things." Oh God! What's my answer? I'm a Pentecostal. So I'd say Bro. Branham, "You mean this? And this would start at 8:00 in the morning and quit to eat at 12:30. He said, "No Lee, you missed it." I can't believe my ears, but I'm hearing what he's saying. But I refuse to believe it, because I heard all these other things he said. And here's where I began to learn. You cannot listen to Bro. Branham with your Pentecostal, Baptist, Methodist ears. You've got to be a rank heathen, Catholic, Orthodox or Roman, or nothing. But the minute you've got doctrine, you're gone. You're gone.

Reminiscing, Edmonton, Alberta Canada, April 13, 1986.

I don't care what you tell me. You tell me. I'll tell you. I know Lee Vayle's an authority in this ministry. You see, I'm magnifying my office now. You do what you want, because I don't care two bits for what you think. I'm telling you, and you're listening. You can't listen with the ears of what you were denominationally. Four and a half hours later, I finally said, "Bro. Branham, are you trying to tell me that the baptism with the Holy Ghost and rebirth is one and the same thing?" He said, "Now you've got it Doctor." He picked up his hat. I said, "Hold it right there Bro. Branham. What are you going to do about your own two experiences?" And he said, "What two experiences?" Oh brother, I could have just about slugged him. Spiritually speaking, I was devastated. I was undone. What is he trying to do? He's already got me on the skewer. Is he going to light the fire now? Nice fellow I've got here. He said, "What two experiences?" I said, "You ought to know, you had them." Brother, you know I was upset, because that's not my way with Bro. Branham. I was very respectful of him.



**57** I respected him. I knew who he was, but this was killing me, because you know what it was doing to me? It meant this. I wasn't understanding him, period. So if I misunderstood him there, where else was I misunderstanding him? Oh he was talking in other tongues according to his theology and according to mine. And listen: it blew me.

"Oh," I said. "All right: The time that you said that cross of light appeared and spoke in other tongues. And you went down the road shouting and hopping and having a great time. And the next time, in the woodshed when those drops of rain fell on you the Holy Ghost came. Well, what about that?" He said, "Bro.Vayle, we don't go by experience. We go by the Word of God." Now if you want the prophet's finger under your nose, you'll find out a few things. That was just one of the times. I said, "Okay, I'll write it up." When I took him at his word, suddenly "Seed" unfolded and Galatians unfolded. And I don't remember him ever saying anything about it, though he had said it. And I wrote it up and he said, "Great. That's good Lee. You got it. That's it exactly."

I went to Don Ruddle's church, and I preached it. I know people liked the message. I was free and easy, because I knew I had something from God. I knew I had the prophet's blessing. I knew I was right. The next day (Bro.Branham wasn't there at Don's, but he must of got the tape) he grabbed me, and he hugged me. He said, "Doc," (he always called me Doc) "You might have thought you preached some good sermons in your day, but that was your masterpiece." I understood seed for the: first time. I understood how God evolved His plan.

**58** Now the next great trial was eleven days with "The Lamb's Book of Life." That little bit you see in The Seven Church Ages, took me all the time I could get from the Reverend William Branham. Eleven days. And yet I wrote very little. And then I came to the new name: What you see there, is all he would tell me. I wrote it. He said, "Very good Lee. It's just exactly." I said, "Hold it Bill. It doesn't say enough. It doesn't say anything. It just says what it says, and nobody knows, and I don't know." He said, "If you'd said less, it wouldn't be fair, and if you'd said more, it would be wrong. They would run with it." He said, "Leave it alone, it's just exactly right." Now you see. What am I going to do? I couldn't do anything - couldn't move.

There are those who think that book was not examined by Bro.Branham. He had the third chapter for a solid 30 days and wept. He was excited about that book. He said so to Bro. Collins. But Bro Collins didn't believe the book was right, because Bro. Collins, and many of those men perhaps. . I don't know what Bro. Collins believed on the second resurrection, but I doubt if anybody understood the second resurrection, where I preached, "The Ones in Between" later on down the road. Laid down the precepts in Saskatchewan and different places; they never understood the second resurrection.

**59** When the book came out, Becky said to her dad, "Daddy, can a person go to heaven not being born again?" He said, "No, who said that?" She said, "Lee Vayle in the Church Age Book." Lee Vayle never said that in the Church Age book. Becky Branham read her own thinking in that Church Age book. And I'll tell you this morning, there are people sitting right here who may be reading their own thinking in that book. I've had people do it under my nose, quote the book to me. I wrote the book! I know what the book says, and why it says it! I know what's in there. I discussed many things with the prophet, researched what he wanted me to research. I'm not defending myself. I don't even read the Church Age book myself anymore. Why should I bother! I simply read the old manuscripts and get what else I can garner out of them.

But anyway, I was telling you, I never wrote the book until he got into the Seals. And that's why you find so much in that Church Age book that's from the Seals. You could never write the book from a doctrinal view point, unless you put in it what was in the Seals. At the time when I started to write the Church Ages in 1964 in the spring in Tampa, Bro.Branham took me aside for breakfast. And he said, "Lee, I want to tell you something. All my thoughts are from God. And I have got to come to a

place where people must leave me alone and they must not bother me, because I can have a thought and that thing is maturing, and I go home and they knock it out of my head. It's gone for a solid month. I can not afford it." And he let me know that I couldn't have too much of his time. But I would have got that time later for the Seals anyway.

**60** In July of the same year, when the book was done, he begged me to get onto the Seals. And I didn't know at that time, why he was so nervous, and why he wanted it done. He was dead in the fall. He knew what I didn't know.

Concerning his death, I had a dream. Not of how he died, but the atmosphere at the tabernacle. I sat in Fern's cafeteria and told him. I said, "Bro. Branham, I had a strange dream about you, that you were dead, that you had been killed." He said, "Oh." Never tipped his hand; not an expression on his face. So I interpreted it, and I decided to tell him what I felt the dream meant. He let me do it, too. How foolish I was. I said, "Bro. Branham, do you know what I think that dream's all about?" He said, "No, what do you think?" I said, "You know, people say to me, William Branham, he's dead isn't he?" I say, "Nah, he's living. I work with him. What are you talking about? I visit him, been in his home and everything else." "Oh," they say, "I thought he was dead." I said, "You know Bro. Branham, let's face it. No living person ever had a miracle ministry, not even Jesus Christ but what it tapered off and never came back. I believe from what your tent vision is and this dream, you are going to be the only man in entire history that comes back to a greater ministry, like a resurrection." He said, "Thank you Bro. Vayle." I was one hundred percent wrong.

Now he could come back in the resurrection. And don't tell me any person here says he couldn't come back, because he could come back and have that tent, though I don't know it. He could come back with his ministry paralleling Jesus Christ. He will be back. And he will tell us things concerning the Kingdom, as far as I know the Bible. But I don't know. I can't tell you that's the truth. But, well we had our times together anyway, and he wanted me to write that book. And he said, "Because I trust you with the doctrine, you will be able to do that for me."

**61** Now, I'll drop as much as I can here. Okay, in the summer of 1963 after the Seals, I went to Chicago to hear Bro. Branham preach, because I loved to hear him preach. I was not called to go to Chicago with him. But when I got there Billy Paul said, "Daddy wants to see you. He's glad that you're here" (or something along that line) So Bro. Branham's out in the car. And I didn't want to go over because knowing that Bro. Branham being there meant he's under the anointing from his motel and would not want to talk. And pretty soon he began waving, and Billy said, "Look, Daddy wants to talk now." But I said, "Billy, if he's under the anointing, I don't want to spoil it, because I know how your Dad is." He said, "No. He's got a problem that he wants to talk to you about." So I went there. I said, "Bro. Branham, how are you?" He said, "Fine, Lee, just fine!" And we began talking. He said, "Coming up, I had a vision, and it puzzles me." He said, "In this vision I saw a beautiful little girl out dancing on the sidewalk, frolicking, having a good time. And I saw some hoodlums, dressed up like in the 1929's of that Al Capone age and through there. And they have this old Model - T Ford which signifies organization, and the little girl on the sidewalk signifies the bride. And they were trying to kidnap her, pretending that she was their daughter. And a little malicious boy, going around kicking and biting and cussing and, you know, spitting and what have you, he was their son. They were trying to disclaim him, but they were trying to kidnap the bride in Chicago."

**62** Now if you've got any sense, you'll begin to realize what happened in Chicago. If you don't know the story, I'm not going to say it this morning, because I don't think it would be fair. But it was moved out of Chicago. Lots of things happened.

Now you say, Bro. Vayle, you know a lot of bad things going on in this Message. If this Message didn't have a lot of dirt around, let me tell you one thing: I'd leave it, because this Message had better be the most stepped on, dishonoured Message in all the world. Like in the time of Noah,

nobody believed in it. And I believe He's going to stay away long enough in that body of His just to make sure that there's going to be a big drift. There will be a squeeze coming too. I know a lot of people don't want to talk about a squeeze and believe there isn't one there. But I can't hear Bro. Branham except I believe there's something coming we haven't come into yet.

All right: In 1964, that fall we went to New York. I was in meetings up in New Jersey, and of course, he was in New York City. So it made it very convenient for me, having gone through my meetings, to go to his meetings. I met him at the Hotel New Yorker where he usually stayed. (The place has changed its name now to The American Hotel, or something.) I walked into the room, and instantly I knew something had happened to him. So he told me the story. It's the story that you all have on tape, wherein he was up in Colorado and the storm was stopped. But at that particular time, where he said, that the Lord spoke and said, "Wouldn't you like to have a walk with Me?" You know, and he said, "Yes, I would." And we won't go through the whole story, but the fact is, he did not tell you this, which he told me. He said, "See Lee, at that time when the vision broke, since that time I am absolutely without guilt, complete justification." Now the reason he told me was because he knew I would have asked him, Bro. Branham, what happened to you? I saw it on his face. Now, I checked and asked if others saw that. Nobody knew to my knowledge.

**63** The next time was in 1965, just before he died. It was on a Sunday previous to the Friday when he got injured. We had just finished a complete trip in California and come back. And I was to preach that night, but I didn't. I came back home instead of preaching. To this day, I regret very much that I didn't, but that's another story. But Billy Paul said, "Lee, daddy wants to see you." I said, "Billy, I've been seeing your dad. There's hundreds who want to see him. I really don't need to see him." Well he said, "Daddy wants to see you." "Oh," I said, "At that rate, that's great. Just give us an all day appointment." "No," he said. "Come on. He wants to see you now." And I walked in the room, and I'm not lying to you, making anything up to try to impress you. I noticed instantly that Bro. Branham's face showed me what it hadn't showed me before that something else had happened.

Now as God is my witness, I'm not lying to you. If I'm lying to you, then I'll answer in judgment cause, I know there's a judgment. Now for years, I've always tried to put the judgment off, and said well, that little judgment is presentation. There is going to be a judgment, and I am going to be there and judged, and you are going to be there. And William Branham and everybody is going to be there. So let's face it. Liars or not liars. Kidding ourselves or not. It's going to happen, and I'm content. And I don't mean I've got that good a record. I'm just content it's going to be. It's going to be. And I'm not sorry. It's just going to be. But I'm going to tell you, I'm going to meet you there.

**64** I knew that something had happened. And he told me, he said, "Yes Lee, I have been to the mountain. And He came to me." And I forget his exact words, but there are tapes that you can get, where I give those exact words. And the words are this paraphrased: that as a little child has no fear; he did not know the meaning of fear. Perfect love had cast out all fear. He was ready to go to his death, no matter what that was.

I checked with every person I could check with, and I said to Meda, "Did you see anything about Bro. Branham?" I checked with Billy Paul. I checked with every person I could check, and not one person saw that.

Now I'm not making myself unique, but then again, I am, for this reason. I'm standing here telling you. We had a rapport and an understanding that I loved Bro. Branham with all my heart. And I gave him everything I had and possessed, and would have gladly done more. He said, "Lee if I ever get that tent, I have got two men picked." He said, "Bank Woods will take care of the physical things, and you will take care of the preaching."

Now listen, if he thought he had given me too much to do when I was with him before, here's what he wanted me to do now. He wanted me to preach to the preachers in the morning (doctrine), faith to the people in the afternoon, and write the books also. And I said, "Oh God. That's a job for four people. But if he wants me to do it, I will do it, because You will give me the ability to do it."

So when I saw him that last time, I knew that something had happened. You could see it on his face. Just the same as if I were to hold this up before my face, and you would know there was something different there. It was that visible. I was able to catch that by the Spirit. That's when He said, "Lee." "Yes." "I was in the mountain." The perfect love had cast out all fear.

**65** William Branham died. The day of his funeral, God gave a salute to his great servant - the great prophet. The sun which has that disk on it called the platen, whatever you call it. It jumps and skips like this. You cannot see that with the naked eye. And if you hold your naked eye to the sun, you'll go blind. But we there are the funeral. We could watch that black/purple disk jumping on the sun. I could look at the sun anytime I wanted. My eyes didn't water. Now I've got nothing wrong with my eyes from looking at the sun.

Roughly about 4:00 o'clock in the afternoon after the oration was over, from the left hand side of the sun. I think I'm correct on the left hand side, but I'm not perfectly sure at this minute. It was on the left hand side that blood, red blood, seemed to spurt from the sun itself and come down to the earth. There were no clouds in the sky. And when it passed between a white building and the sun, the building turned pink. And from the right side came floods of pure gold clouds coming down to the earth. And when it came across the white building between the sun and that cloud, the building turned gold. I drew many peoples attention to it, and they saw it.

That night, in Jeffersonville, every neon light outside, and every light in every house still had the tint of the red upon it, but this time it was mauve. So we went to a man at a filling station. And we said, "Do you see that light there? What's wrong with this town? Everything has that mauve colour on it?" He said, "I've been here 27 years, and that's the first I've ever seen that myself."

**66** At the same time in the afternoon, there was cloud went plumb across the sky horizontally. And then a plane came through with it's steam, you know the exhaust, and it turned making a perfect cross, miles and miles in the sky. And we saw God's salute to a great prophet taken off this earth. And one of these days, of course, he's coming back. And he'll be the first one up. You say, "Do you think that you'll be the first one to see him?" No I don't believe I'll be the first to see him. No. You say, "Well, if you were that would be great!" That would be fine, but I'm not looking for it. I'm not looking for anything. I'm looking first of all for just the Shout to pass it's ripening season which we are in now. The Voice, which is in the realm of the Spirit to raise the dead, is next. And then the bride is to be changed. And then we are to be here together with the dead for maybe 40 days or whatever it is. It is to get acquainted and have a good time and love each other and get all eyes on each other until it's time to get all eyes on Him. Because that's what Bro.Branham said it was all about. Then we get caught up and taken away.

Now just let me say in concluding. I believe many people will become weary, and are becoming weary, of waiting for the Second Coming physically of our Lord Jesus Christ, where He meets the body in the air. Bro.Branham said, "When the Spirit amongst us becomes incarnate to us, we'll crown Him, King of Kings, and Lord of Lords." And I believe 2 Peter is the key to the whole thing. And that is, the world is held in storage, just like in a warehouse, waiting for the cup of iniquity, wickedness to fill it to completion. You say why? For this reason: The Bride has already been declared as to who and what she is, which is the virtuous, sinless, righteous, pure, virgin bride of the Lord Jesus Christ. And the judgments of God are in the earth, not for the bride, but for the world. And that cup isn't filled yet. But the events are transpiring.



**67** The United States is now playing footsy with the pope. Who is it that's going to get all the money and all the goods to distribute to the world now from the United States? The pope. Canada is right with her. You're way ahead of us. In fact, you were a Catholic nation even before the States was. But the US is a Catholic nation now. How can the Protestants go down to Catholic countries now and say, "Hey, the Catholics are wrong." They can't. So they're going to get more and more together. Sure. Who brought the world system and the church together in the first place? The Canadians: Methodists, Presbyterians. Don't tell me it didn't, because I was 16 years old when it happened. I came out of a Presbyterian church. They knew it was folly. They knew it was anti-Christ, but they joined together and became united. And down in the States they've been doing the same thing over and over and up here over and over. And now the Protestants and the Catholics are all getting together.

I don't think the Catholics are bad and ugly people. They're very fine people. The Protestants always scream out, "Oh but the pope is the vicar of Christ." That's a perfectly Scriptural usage, but the pope is not the vicar. Paul was the first. The real vicar is the Holy Ghost, and the vicar under him, first of all, was Paul. And the next vicar was Ireneaus, because the word 'vicar' means vicarious: the one that 'stands instead of.' And when the Holy Spirit says, speaking to the first church, to the messenger of the Church in Ephesus: Christ speaking. Then at the end it says, "He that hath an ear let him hear what the Spirit says." So therefore, the vicar of God per se, Jesus Christ, call Him "Jesus," sitting on the throne: the Holy Ghost. Who was his vicar? Paul. Who are the next vicars? Five fold ministry. Who are the next? Right down! Well now, you're all vicars for Jesus Christ. You all stand here for Christ, 'instead' of Him, but 'for' Him.

**68** Only let me tell you one thing. The vicar of God does not come by a vote. The vicar of God does not come by a church voting. Doesn't come by the pew? Comes by God! But then the church turns around, the Protestants, and fails to recognize the vicars that God does send. So now you've got a shambles over here. What's going to happen next? The Protestants are dead ducks to get a vicar, for they've had them already. They call them district presbyters. They call them presidents, chairmen, etc. They have a synod - a cynical synod.

Listen brother/sister. You listen to all these terms. You can trace them all back to the Bible. Don't think the Catholic Church didn't start Pentecostal. It had the truth, my brother/my sister, to the forgiveness of sins. But they did it the wrong way. The vicar age! But they had it the wrong way. True ministry! But they had it the wrong way. It's been restored today with the Holy Ghost, Who's leading the church. The Pillar of Fire will take us into the Millennium. Not Lee Vayle. Not William Branham. Not your pastor. Not anybody. Our Joshua is the Holy Ghost. We had an infallible prophet. Not just a man who could stand there and say "No man dare try to put his finger on me character-wise." My God, you put your finger on me character wise, you'd have so many fingers on me, there wouldn't be anything left that had character.

I'm just honest about it. But you couldn't touch Bro.Branham. I lived around a man that was a real man. I say this with all respect, the closest I can place Bro.Branham is this. He was the closest to a Millennial man I have ever seen, or hope to see outside of the Millennium. For though many men had love, and many men have great things from God, nobody had what he had, which was the "original true ministry from God." And brother/sister, you know as well as I do, that I'm hitting that. In this day, there's a razor edge that separates the two. One can be so close, as to literally bluff out the other. You stick with the prophet, brother/sister.

**69** I know that I'm not here to judge ministers. I've got a filter I can use. That's All right: You're not here to judge ministers. But you've got a filter that you can use. There's nobody here that believes this Message that doesn't have a filter. We just were having conversation one day, and I said this in a nutty way. "Well you know Bill, everything's fine for you, because you've got them all fooled." Which in my heart I was saying, "They believe you because you're a 100% guy." Now you may think

that I am crazy. Well I am. You just found out. But you know, he wondered if I meant it, and he froze. He just froze and went into a trance. And he just looked at me, and I got smaller and smaller and scared and scarier because I knew what he was doing. You talk about being under the gun. And his face was not ashen it was almost black, dark. Suddenly, he just sighed. I knew he'd read my heart. But I know what he thought at first, "Has Lee Vayle turned on me?" And when he read my heart, I know that it had to happen from God, because he knew once and for all what my heart was. And I knew once and for all, you don't fool with William Branham. Lord bless you.

**70** Let's pray. Heavenly Father, I trust we have not been light, Lord, or wrong in talking about Your servant. We tried, Lord, in a way to talk about the one that You sent. And if we know that You meant when You said it, that we receive whomsoever that You send, then we receive You. And the same one taught us, which is true, that the prophet is God to the people. And so Lord in talking about him, we were talking about a veil that You were using and a life, Lord that was indicative of that. And also not just indicative, but actually a life of Yours used in him. As he was able to say that You had more success in his body-life than You had in Your Own, in that Ministry. You had it. Not he. So I just pray, Lord, that our time has not been wasted, our time has not been in vain. The things that have been understood, Lord, that I haven't tried to point people to myself, but let them know that Your prophet in my eyes and my understanding and what transpired, what went on, absolutely genuine as far as I know and can say. And I am convinced, Lord, that this is it, or there's nothing that I can look for, or that I would ever look for. I wouldn't know where to turn. But like Your Own prophet said that the disciples came to the place where they said, "Live or die, sink or swim, this is all we can take. This is what we know. This is what we've got. This is what we're going to stay with." I trust that is what it is with all of us and will be with your help. In Jesus name.