

Vision of Apples & the Healing of Bro Hall

54-0217 - *Jesus On The Authority Of The Word* WM Branham

30 ...And now, what is that? It's the Word made manifest. If it's not too, taking too much time, I want to finish this testimony in about few minutes. On my road home, coming home, I came in and my wife said to me, she said, "Honey, your old friend is dying." I said, "Who?" "Mr. Hall." When little Georgie Carter had been laying in the bed down there for nine years and eight months, down thirty-five miles down the Southern...Never heard of the city in my life, little place. The Lord gave a vision. Went down there and healed her. She come up off the bed after laying there nine years and eight months and weighed thirty-five pounds. If you'd like to write to her, you can have—write to her. Miss Georgie Carter, Milltown, Indiana. She's my pianist at the Milltown Baptist church, now.

31 And then Mr. Hall had been converted. Which was a very, very foul man. And he was converted in that same meeting. And he's the pastor down there now. And so... She said, "Mr. Hall has been pronounced with a cancer of the liver." And said, "He is laying at his sister's house, and his sister married the judge of the city's brother, and is down at his house. They brought him up here. He's dying. He'd been calling for you." And I said, "Well, let's go down and see him." And I went down to see Brother Hall. And he was just as yellow as the color. Cancer in the liver, started off with a liver sclerosis, and it went into cancer. I said, "Who is your doctor, Brother Hall?" He said, "Dr. Dillman." Dr. Dillman is a bosom friend of mine. I said, "What about it, Brother Hall?" He said, "Well, Brother Branham, I guess it's just the end of the road for me." Said, "I guess that's just about all that can be done, 'less the Lord undertakes for me." I said, "Well, I'll pray, Brother Hall." And we prayed. And the next day, I went back; he was worse. The second day he was still worse. Looked like he was dying. Mrs. Hall come out and said, "Brother Branham, do you know anything?" I said, "Sister Hall, I pleaded with God, just with all my heart." The Word's still the Word of God. But it just hadn't fell right then. See? It hadn't been given to me. It hadn't been given to him. But it's still the Word of God, just hadn't anchored right.

32 So we went down again. Mrs. Hall said, "Brother Branham, is there anything you can do for him?" I said, "Now..." Said, "Do you know of any other doctor?" I said, "Doctors is just like anything else, you got to have faith in them." I said, "Dr. Sam Adair, here in the city, is our doctor." Very fine man, went to school with him. We fished together, hunted together, and played together, worked together now. And he sends his patients which they can't handle in medical realms; he will tell them, "Take off up to Brother Branham's and see..." And you ought to see what has been done for him. We'll get to it a little later, sometime.

33 But you write to him and ask him about it. He's a specialist. I called up Dr. Adair and asked him if he would go down and see Mr. Hall. He said, "I will go read the x-rays at the hospital." He

went out. Called me back, said, “Yes, Billy. He’s got cancer.” “I tell you, is there anywhere you can send him?” Said, “You might send him over to Able’s Clinic in Louisville, let it be examined.” Took him over there and got a—a ambulance out. He was nearly dead then. Took him over there, and they wouldn’t give them the diagnosis. Called back Dr. Adair. And he called me up; he said, “Billy,” “Yep.” Said, “Your preacher friend is going to jump overboard in four days.” I said, “He is going to die, doctor?” He said, “Yep.” I said, “My. Ain’t nothing you can do?” He said, “Billy, you can’t take his liver out and him live.” He said, “There’s nothing can be done. The man’s dying.” Said, “He is a preacher. He ought to be ready.” I said, “Oh, he is ready. But he is a young man.” I said, “He ain’t over fifty-five years old. Plenty of work yet he could do for the Lord.” I said, “Why God’s a taking him, I don’t know.” He said, “Well, Bill, that’s hard for anybody to understand. We just have to accept it.” I said, “That’s right.” So that was a hard thing to go tell my Sister Hall.

34 But I went down that night, and I said, “Sister Hall, the doctor said in four days Mr. Hall will be gone. He’s going to die in four days.” And she started crying. I said, “Now, Sister Hall, you must remember; he’s a Christian. He’s ready to go. And if this earthly tabernacle be dissolved, we have one already waiting.” See? I said, “He’d be far better off. ’Course, you will be lonesome. At your age now, no children,” I said, “you’ll be lonesome, of course. But you must remember, God knows what is best and working what’s best.” She said, “Brother Branham, has God ever said one word to you about it?” I said, “Sister Hall, He hasn’t said a thing to me.” I said, “I prayed all my heart. Maybe He’s just going to let him die.” Said, “Do you think he’s going to die?” I said, “Yes, I believe he is. I believe he is going to die. ’Cause all evidence, everything is against him, Sister Hall.” And I said, “All...And as far as I know, there’s nothing can be done. It must be the will of the Lord.” I said, “I couldn’t say.” So she started crying, poor old thing. And he was just barely living. He could just make out now and then. He was subconscious, most of the time.

35 The next day, I had one day off. And I—I like to squirrel hunt. But so, I had little old .22 rifle there. I was going to go squirrel hunting out in the woods to get some rest. I usually go out and set down under a tree and go to sleep and sleep the rest of the day. ’Cause I’m—just get away from the crowds for a little while, because you know what it is around the house up there. The next morning, real early, we got through with the crowd in the house about twelve or one o’clock. And I set the clock to alarm at three. I got up real early, and got my little old squirrel rifle and my old hat, and started off to go squirrel hunting. I looked out on the runway. There was nobody out there, so I...And when I started through the room. And when I went into the hall, there hung there in the room a little bitty old apple about that big around, and green, knotty, worm-eaten. And I thought, “What did my wife put that on the wall for? That was the horriblest looking thing.” You’ve seen them little old apples, like’s off of a tree that hasn’t been sprayed, you know, just real knotty and a hard looking thing. And so I said, “What’d she put that on the wall for?” And I started on through, and I looked again. And it wasn’t on the wall; it was

hanging right in the middle of the air. And I realized that there was something to it. I knelt down. I said, "What will my Heavenly Father have His servant know?"

36 And I looked and here was another one hanging by its side. And on down till five of them hung there, about right—and were cluster-like, five of those little knotty apples. Then down come a great big apple with red streaks in it and yellow. And it just made big chomps, like that, and went "Chomp, chomp, chomp, chomp," eat up all five of them. And then the apple disappeared, and this Light (that was in the picture that you all have seen here.), It was right hanging above it, going "Whewww" I said, "What would my Lord, have His servant know?" He said, "Stand upon your feet." And I stood up. He said, "THUS SAITH THE LORD, go tell Mr. Hall that he will not die but live." And that was it. No squirrel hunting that day. I run back and woke up my wife and told her about it. She said, "Oh, can I go with you?" I said, "Yes." And we got ready at the break of day. We went down. Mr. Hall was... They had him back, rubbing his hands and things. And—and I went in. And I—I said, "He isn't gone?" He said—said, "No, he isn't gone, Brother Branham, but he's just going." He said, "He's struggling." And his eyes was set in the back of his head. I said, "Sister Hall," She said, "What you looking so bright about?" I said, "I have THUS SAITH THE LORD." Oh, no one never knows what that means then. She said, "Is it good?" I said, "Yes." Said, "Oh, what?" And I said, "Just come in now. Gather everybody around the bed." We got around the bed. Mr. Hall's eyes were setting back like that, and he was real yellow. And he kept screaming, "Someone, rub his hands." I said, "Brother Hall, can you hear me?" He said, "Who is it?" And I said, "This is Brother Bill." He said, "Oh, haven't I gone yet, Brother Bill?" I said, "And you're not going right now, Brother Hall. I have THUS SAITH THE LORD. I seen this morning, about two hours ago in a vision," and told him what it was. And I said, "Brother Hall, you're going to live."

37 Walked out of the room, went home, called up Dr. Adair, and I said, "Dr. Adair?" I said, "You know the man was going to jump overboard in four days?" "Yeah," said, "is he dead?" And I said, "No, he isn't going to die." He said, "What do you mean?" I said... He said, "How's he going to live with that cancer in him?" I said, "I don't know, but he is going to live," I said, "'cause the Lord has said so." That's the Word of God: positive. See? There it is. It's in the right ground here, then... Then he said, "Well, Billy," he said, "I never wanted to doubt you." And said, "I've seen many things done. I've never doubted you in my life, but the old doctor will have to see that." I said, "Well, you won't die with old age, 'cause—until you see it." And I said, "You—you'll find out." And I went up to Erie, Pennsylvania, and through there and made a six weeks tour, come back for one day. I was going to Africa after that.

38 We had a high school gym there. It seated about fifty-five hundred people. And some of you probably was there that night, as all I know. Even may be people was present. We had one night in the gym that... So many in there, they had about the same amount on the outside, and the police out there, trying to keep order, and—for this one night. And when I got in, the people was just piled till you couldn't see where they were: just everywhere. And I happened to look, setting

down in front of me. There was Dr. Balden, a good friend of mine. I...His wife had been healed with asthma at my house. I said, "Glad to see you, Dr. Balden." He said, "Thank you, Billy." He stood up. I looked up there, and setting in the bleachers, and there set Dr. Dillman from Corydon. I said, "How do you do, doctor. I'm glad to see you in here tonight." Happened to look, standing in the door, and there stood Dr. Sam Adair. He couldn't get in. I said, "How do you do, Dr. Adair?" I said, "I'm sorry we haven't got a seat for you, but" I said, "may the Lord bless you." Yeah. And I happened to look, setting back there, and there set Brother Hall, all reared back. He waved at me like this, you know.

39 I said, "Dr. Dillman, you remember a patient you had here not long ago, named William Hall?" I said, "Dr. Adair, you know the one you said was going to jump overboard in four days, and the old doctor had to see that?" Obvious, said, "Yes." I said, "You want to testify, Brother Hall?" He said, "Praise the Lord, do I want to testify?" And he raised up and give a testimony there. They'd taken him out and examined him that very same night, couldn't find a trace of it nowhere. He weighs a hundred and eighty-five pounds: perfect health: Reverend William Hall, Milltown, Indiana, if you'd like to write him.