

What Really Matters

JAMES 4:13-15

13. Go to now, ye that say, To day or to morrow we will go into such a city, and continue there a year, and buy and sell, and get gain:
14. Whereas ye know not what shall be on the morrow. **For what is your life? It is even a vapour, that appeareth for a little time, and then vanisheth away.**
15. For that ye ought to say, If the Lord will, we shall live, and do this, or that.

HEBREWS 13:14

14. For **here have we no continuing city,** but we seek one to come.

LIFE STORY [52-0720A]

We passed by this old school house, where it used to stand. I stopped there.

I remember the old well that I used to drink from. And the kiddies was... Little girl, my little Rebekah was picking some violets. She was just about a year old, or something, year and a half. And she was picking some violets out there, playing. And I went and drink from this old well. I thought, as David said, if he could just drink from that well.

I went and leaned my arms over against the old wooden fence. I looked across there; I looked up across the field where I used to play.

LIFE STORY [52-0720A]

I was standing there looking at that, and thinking about those things as I was leaning across the fence. And I begin to think of brother, how I took that handful of popcorn from him. When we used to put our hands on one another's shoulders, stand there, and the flag would go up; the teacher, with that great big pointer, point, making us get in line. We'd stand tramping like that, go into the school.

LIFE STORY [51-0722A]

I begin to come down the line; I thought, "Yes, Ralph Fields, he's in eternity. I called three or four more of the boys, "William Hensel, in eternity." I thought, "Who stood next to him? I did. I thought... Who, say... Who was next to me? Edward, in eternity. I look right behind me, and seen Bill Ault: eternity. Behind that, Howard Higgins, in eternity..."

LIFE STORY [51-0720A]

Where's that big fine bunch of boys? Nearly every one of them is gone.

I thought of Rollin Halloway, a friend of mine. He used to stand there, little red-headed fellow, enough temper to fight a buzz saw, died in prison. He shot a man in a crap game.

I looked over here to Wilmer, thought what become of Wilmer Bates, and I thought, "What happened to him?" Yes, that's right. What happened to him? He got into a knife fight with a fellow, and he cut his throat with a knife.

I looked back over here and I seen... I thought of Willis Hall. "What happened to you, Willis?" There I seen what happened to him, how he went out in a disease. It stripped his body.

I looked down there and seen each one. And I seen them all, and I thought, "O God, here I am left alone. Who am I? Where are they at?" The first thing you know, standing there, I was screaming out to the top of my voice, "O God, let the Angels of God come get this poor tired bulk, pack me away from here. This world is not my home any longer."

I just come out of that meeting where I was mentally tore up for eight days and nights at the platform. I was shaking, and all those things running over. I thought, "Here we have no continuing city, but we're seeking One to come now." I thought, "O God."

LOOKING AT THE UNSEEN [58-1003]

A few days ago I was listening to a program on the radio, coming to Sunday school, and it was a round table discussion with teen-agers in Louisville. A--what was one of the most important things, was a girl to find the boy with the curly hair, or the boy, the girl with the pretty blue or brown eyes? Did that make the difference? It seems like that that would be the great thing to a teen-ager. But that isn't the greatest thing. **The greatest thing is find your God, your Maker.**

MARK 8:36-37

36. For **what shall it profit a man, if he shall gain the whole world, and lose his own soul?**

37. **Or what shall a man give in exchange for his soul?**

THE END TIME [54-0307A]

...**the soul is the most important thing** of anything in the mortal. 'Cause that's the thing that lasts forever.

IT BECOMETH US TO FULFIL ALL RIGHTEOUSNESS [61-1001M]

I said to her, when we was putting her in the ambulance; I said, "Now, mama, everything is all right." She said, "I am longing to go."

And I said, "Mama, if you were leaving me a treasure upon the earth of a hundred million dollars for we children, or you were leaving us a home that would reach from city to city, it would nothing like compare with this testimony that you're leaving us, 'I am ready to go.'" It's a treasure that money cannot buy to know that.

THE WORKING OF THE HOLY SPIRIT [56-0816]

I asked my wife here some weeks ago; I said, "Sweetheart, what is value? Where could you place value?"

"Well," she said, "what do you mean, Billy?"

And I said, "Well, value!" I said, "Could you..." I remember years ago when I got my first little T-model Ford. I was a sinner. About 1926... And I would just shine that little thing all day Sunday to make it shine, stay home, didn't go to church, and shined it. Now, what if today I tried to find one piece of that car? It's gone. You couldn't do it. It's finished.

What if someone would come in tonight and say, "Mr. Branham, I appreciate you. I'm... Here, I'm going to give you a million dollars."

I'd say, "You, know, thank you, sir. I'm going to take that, and I'm going out and going to feed all the poor people. That would be very fine, just go around from house to house, and send in groceries, and feed the--and bring the widows coal and wood, and clothe the little children, and go to the hospitals and take care of their bills that can't be paid, and so forth, and do good things. But when I got to heaven, it'd all be gone.

But what if I get one soul saved? What if I had, laying here tonight, a hundred billion dollars laying here. And what could I do with a hundred billion dollars, the missionaries I could send to the world, and... with myself? And probably win millions of souls. I don't know.

But if I had a hundred billion dollars laying on this side, and a little button on this side, and I could press that little button, and I'd lose the hundred million dollars, or don't press the button, I could keep it. But if I pressed the button, my dear old dad that's passed on beyond the veil, would walk down this aisle, and I could set here and talk to him ten minutes, I would give the hundred billion freely without a question to talk to my daddy one more time.

Where's value at then? What is it? I think if I can get one soul saved, one little black boy, or whatever it might be, as long as there is an eternity, and that Light and that Star of God is shining in glory, my name will be associated with getting that soul saved.