



# Serve your purpose - The Washwoman

*And the King shall answer  
and say unto them,  
Verily I say unto you, Inasmuch  
as ye have done it unto one of  
the least of these my brethren,  
ye have done it unto me.*

*Gosepl of Matthew 25:40*

*A story told by  
Brother William Branham.  
Retold for children.*

**Message**  
for children

# Serve Your Purpose-

## The Washwoman

The little washwoman from Kentucky!

How that God does things wonderfully and sometimes we look around and think, „Well, there’s not many people,“ but how do we know that there’s not a Finney sitting here somewhere. See?

We don’t know. There might be somebody here – that God has got His hand on, that something will take place and he will send that person out that’ll win thousands of souls for Christ.

And just to show you how simple it is to you housewives now...

You say, „Oh, Brother Branham, if I could preach.“ You don’t have to. Your testimony, your influence, your life... There may be one soul that God has called you to save, but you’re not doing it. How do you know who that soul is?

Look at the little old wash woman up here in Kentucky, I believe it was, that had a calling in her heart to have a revival in the town, back in the early Methodist days. But when this old wash woman had prayed, God had told her that she was going to have a revival. That sister had a burden on her heart that she wanted to win a soul to Christ. She washed clothes, saved her money until she got three dollars saved up, and then she rented an old livery stable for a dollar for the week. She went down there and cleaned it out herself, and took her wash bench and made an altar, and put a pulpit up and the suds still on the wash bench.

And she went and got a dollar’s worth of tracts or something and standing on the corner and passing them out.

Every time they would look at a tract, they would throw it on the ground and walk away. She was crying and said, „I don’t know what to do, Lord.“

Nobody wanted it.

Directly, a little old boy come along with his daddy’s suspenders on, hair hanging down his neck, pants all ragged and

barefooted, said, „What you giving away, lady?“

She said, „A tract. Would you have one?“ and gave it to him. He looked at it and said, „I can’t read. What does it say?“ She said, „Well, it says that there will be a meeting tonight up here.“ He said, „It will? You mind if I come?“ She said, „You want to? You must come, honey, if you can.“ „All right. I’ll do that.“

That night after all of her efforts and weak, the old faithful minister come, got into the pulpit, and prayed, sung a song, him and the lady. She set out in his audience. That’s all that was at the meeting.

The gallant old soldier, whether there was one or a thousand, he took his text, stood there and preached to the lady, just as loyal as he would if he was preaching to ten thousand. Who staggered in the door long about the beginning of the sermon but this little old ragged-haired boy. That night he found himself at the altar. I forgot just who it was now. Well anyhow.. That night he knelt at the altar. He was converted right there that night.

And he sent a thousands souls to God. You don’t know what you’re doing. Speak a little word for Jesus, testify, sing, or pray. And like bread upon the water, it will return to you someday. That’s right. Just remember; Don’t fail. Don’t fail. **Win some souls.** Whatever, you do, win souls.

That woman had something to do. It was for a purpose. She was made a wash woman for a purpose. Don’t despise where God’s got you, but serve your purpose. There’s coming a great victory day one of these days, where the battle is over.

Remember that man of God. That little old wash woman had been praying for him. Who got the credit? The wash woman. She was the one led him to Christ. She probably never knew till she got to heaven what she done that day. See? You never know what you’re doing when you’re doing something right. Moody, John Smith, Calvin and Knox, many of the great reformers, all came by prayer.

Message  
for children