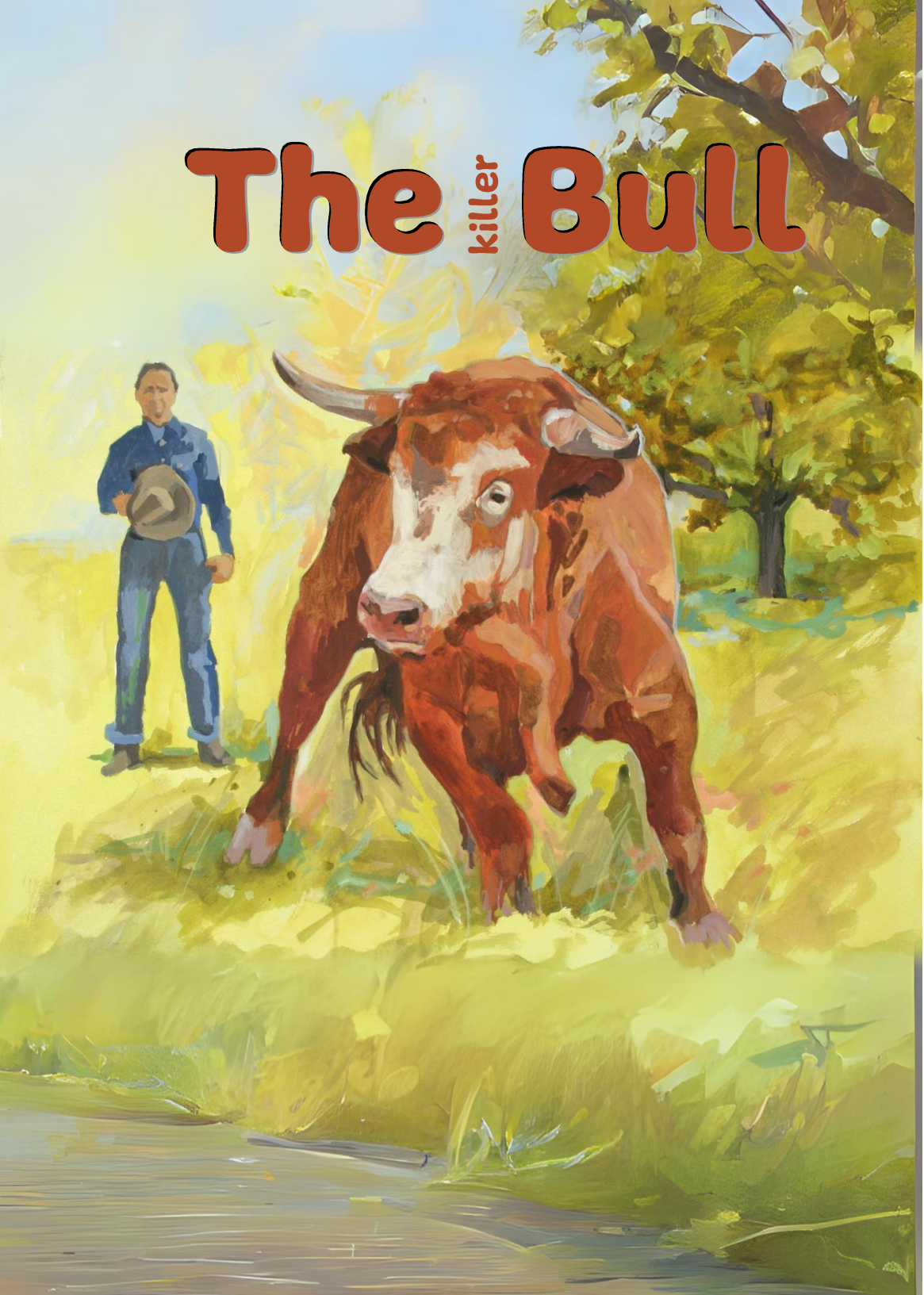
# The killer Bull



# The killer Bull

From the sermons of
**William Branham**
– Retold for children –

For years I was a preacher and to make my living I worked in Indiana as a game warden as well.

One day I was on patrol and had to turn some fishes loose in the creek. On the way I wanted to visit an old friend of mine and pray for him, because he was very sick.

As a warden, I was supposed to pack always a little old gun with me.

But I wouldn't go to pray for a sick man with a gun on my hand.

So, I unbuckled the thing, throwed it in the truck and shut the door. As I walked up across the field, I was going along humming a little song. And I forgot what happened a few weeks ago down at

Burke's Farm:
A great big Guernsey bull had killed a colored man with his long horns. He was a fine animal and a famous bull, a breeder. That's why they didn't want to kill him and sold him up there to the people that has these Durham cattle.

I knew there were warnings all around the field, but I'd forgot about it.

I got right out in the middle of the field. About three hundred yards from the fence were just some little old scrub trees. And suddenly, as I passed by, a great bull raised up and let out a big bellow not even thirty yards from me. He was twisting his tail and throwing his horns down. Then I recognized - he was the killer bull from the Burke's Farm.

I was excited, of course and I was scared. I reached for the gun, but it wasn't there. Then I looked to the fence, it was too far away and not a tree nowhere, but just little scrubs where the bull had been laying down with some cattle.

What could I do? No matter where I went, he would have got me. He started coming towards me, his head down and just throwing the dirt over his back.

Then something happened in my heart, I felt sorry for him and instead of being scared, I loved him.

All fear has left me and I thought, “Poor creature, I am on your territory. You're an animal, you don't know any different. The only thing you know is to protect your rights.”

And here the bull comes with his head down and about five feet of me he threw his big feet out and then stopped.

I said to him: “I 'm sorry, I disturbed you. You are a creation of God and I'm a servant of the Creator Jesus. I'm on my road over to see my brother who's sick to pray for him.
Now in the Name of Jesus Christ, go back and lay down, I won't bother you, when I go on by.

And the bull stood with his head down. He looked so depleted, then he looked right and looked left, turned around. He walked over to the scrubs and laid down.

I stood there, next I walked by within five foot of him. He looked up at me, and I walked over and got through the fence, and then I began shaking.

You may say: “That’s impossible.” Listen: The God that lived in Daniels days and kept him from the lions is still alive today. And in the Bible in

Daniel 6 verse 22, Daniel says to the king:

**“My God has sent His Angels and hath shut the lions’ mouths, that they have not hurt me.”**

Daniel 6,22

The same God that lived in Daniel's days, is the same God today. He that could stop the lion, could also stop the bull.

**Jesus Christ says:**
**“If ye shall ask any thing in my name, I will do it.”**

John 14,14