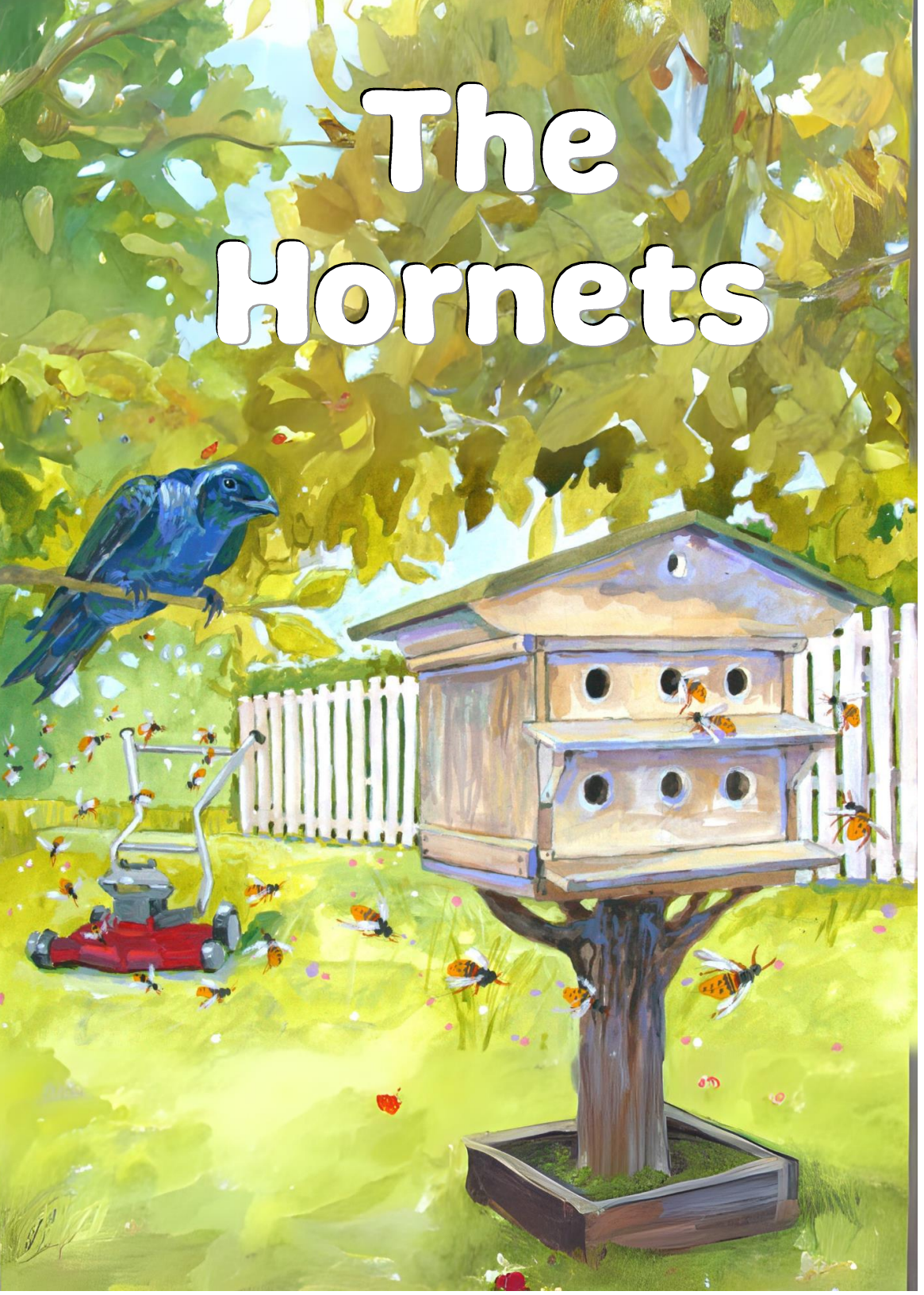

The Hornets

The Hornets

From the sermons of
William Branham
– Retold for children –

It was on a hot August afternoon and I had a little vacation at home. The grass in the backyard needed mowing so bad and I could find nobody to help me, because everybody was working.

So I ran out and start mowing the grass in the backyard with this mower.

And first thing, somebody drove in. I slipped in the house and changed my clothes, went in to the people and prayed with them.

Then I changed again and went out. I mowed about two rounds as hard as I could, with that old power mower, and here come another carload.

I ran in the house and changed quickly my clothes.

People came from everywhere to be prayed for, and maybe after one hour or more I changed again. I ran out, afraid that somebody would come in all at once and I would only get a few rounds made.

It was awfully hot that day. Nobody was in the house and I was in the backyard, so nobody could see me. My shirt was sweaty and was gripping on my back, until I just took the thing off and started mowing the grass again in the backyard. And I forgot that right down at the end of the fence was a little birdhouse for some birds that I put up for the kiddies. And a bunch of hornets had built a nest in there.

I rammed that mower right in that fence and in one moment, I was covered all over with those hornets, very angry, great big fellows.

One can flatten you on the ground, their sting can kill you.

At first I was scared, they were just buzzing around me.

Then all of a sudden something began to happen. I began to quieten down with them hornets still buzzing around me. Some kind of **godly love came** over me and I was no more afraid of them. I loved them and thought, "Little creatures of God, stinging is the only way you can protect yourself. That's your God given weapon, and I disturbed you out of your house."

Then I said:" You little creatures of God, I'm sorry that I hit this fence.
I'm sorry to disturb you.
Now I'm God's servant and I'm praying for His sick children. I got to hurry to mow this yard. So now little creature of God, **in the Name of Jesus Christ** go back to your nest. I won't bother you no more."

And the hornets swarmed around my shoulders, they made about two more circles and lined up one by one and went right back into the box without stinging at all.

Love – I can't produce it and I can't work it up.
God has got to give it.

Bible Verses

If ye shall ask any thing in my name, I will do it.

John 14,14

Owe no man anything, but to love one another: for he that loveth another hath fulfilled the law.

Romans 13,8

And hope maketh not ashamed; because the love of God is shed abroad in our hearts by the Holy Ghost which is given unto us.

Romans 5,5

Comforting Bible Promise:

FAITH which worketh by LOVE

Galatians 5,6