Fritz and Prince



Fritz and Prince

There I saw them
Fritz my faithful dog,
and Prince, my little horse

From the sermons of
William Branham
– Retold for children –

Years ago, I used to have an old hunting dog; his name was **Fritz**. And he was half Airdale and half Newfoundland, he was a great big dog. He used to go with me everywhere when I'd go hunting, the best old thing I ever had.

Early every morning, I'd get up in that little old log house, I'd hear him barking way down in the hallow.

I'd leave early every morning with a lantern, to run the traps, then get back in time to go to school.

I'd catch a rabbit, I got fifteen cents out of it. I'd get a box of shells out of that and maybe that'd kill three or four rabbits. What we didn't have to make some biscuits and rabbits, and gravy for supper, I'd sell the other, and maybe get enough to get some bread, or some meal, or some flour to make gravy with.

I loved hunting and trapping but I had to do it to help feeding a big family with ten children.

I hunted all my life, and this old dog would catch opossum, coons, muskrats and everything for me, and then I'd sell these hides, that's how I'd get school clothes and help feed the family.

Fritz, he'd tree anything there was. But one thing, he was afraid of a skunk, cause he smelled so and I didn't want myself so...

He'd get him under a brush pile and he'd just keep going around and around barking.

If I wanted him really go and get him, I raise up the pile, pat him and say “Sic him, sic him boy!”

Fritz, he’d get back and look at me like that, saying, “Master, you’re not going to run me under there are you?”

I pat him again and said, “go get him boy. Sic’im, sic’im. Go get him. He’d go in and get the skunk.

Sometimes, I’d go to school smelling like a skunk myself. I had only one pair of clothes, and that’s all I could wear. That’s all I had. Mom would wash them and I put them back on. That’s how I went to school then.

One day, when we moved into the city, a policeman came by and threw a dog button in the yard and killed Fritz. When I came home and buried him, I was just about sixteen, seventeen years old, and not even converted.

I patted his grave, and I said, “Fritz, if there’s a heaven for dogs, you’ll be there.

You been like a companion to me, when you got old, I was going to take care of you, but now they’ve killed you.

Fritz, I promise you, I’ll get him for you.”

I went in the house, got my rifle and started down to the police station to get him.

And when I got on the road, a little old Ford run up behind me. It was my father. He grabbed that rifle out of my hand, he was a little bitty man, slapped me up side of the head and said, “Get in the car.”

We came back, and I went up to the grave. I said, “Fritz, here’s what I will do. If Pop won’t let me do it that way. I’ll find him on the street walking someday, and I’ll lose control of my car. I promise you, I’ll get even with him for killing you.” And I meant it.

But you know what? I got converted about a few years after that. I've seen things different then. See?

I loved him instead of hating him, and I led the man to Christ, baptized him in Jesus' Name and buried him at his death. Mr. Short, the police.

When I had the vision or whatever it was and I was in heaven, a strange thing happened.

I used to have a little saddled horse, and I called him **Prince**. And how I loved that little old horse. I used to ride him every morning 'fore school, run my traps. And in the vision I heard something nicker like a horse and when I looked, my little saddle horse, that I used to ride, little Prince, here he was standing there by me and put his head over on my shoulder to hug me, like I used to give him sugar. I put my arm around him and said, "Prince, I knowed you'd be here."

And then I felt something lick my hand. It was my old coon dog. I said "Fritz, I knowed you'd be here too." I said, "Oh God, what is this?"

And just then I heard a voice and it cried out, said, "All that you ever loved, and all that ever loved you, God has given to you. We're all here together."

Oh, my, my heart just melted within me." All that you ever loved, and all that ever loved you, is gathered here with you to meet God!"

And I said, "Oh praise be to God, praise be to God!"

In a sermon on Jezebel Religion; Brother Branham said: I thought, "Yep, one of these mornings I'm coming down too to the Jordan, that little saddled horse, that I used to ride. God will have hooked to my chariot on that morning, when I come down to the river. It will be standing just across the river there.

God will send him, I seen him in the vision the other night. He'll be hooked to my chariot, one of these mornings. I'll be gone, climbing up through the clouds.

I hope he is. I want to be caught up. I want the church to go up like that too, I want every one of you.

Bible Verses

And it came to pass, as they still went on, and talked, that, behold, there appeared a chariot of fire, and horses of fire, and parted them both asunder; and Elijah went up by a whirlwind into heaven.

II. Kings 2,11

Comforting Bible Promise:

For this we say unto you by the word of the Lord, that we which are alive and remain unto the coming of the Lord shall not prevent them which are asleep.

For the Lord himself shall descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the trump of God: and the dead in Christ shall rise first:

Then we which are alive and remain shall be caught up together with them in the clouds, to meet the Lord in the air: and so shall we ever be with the Lord.

Wherefore comfort one another with these words.

1.Thessalonians 4,16-18