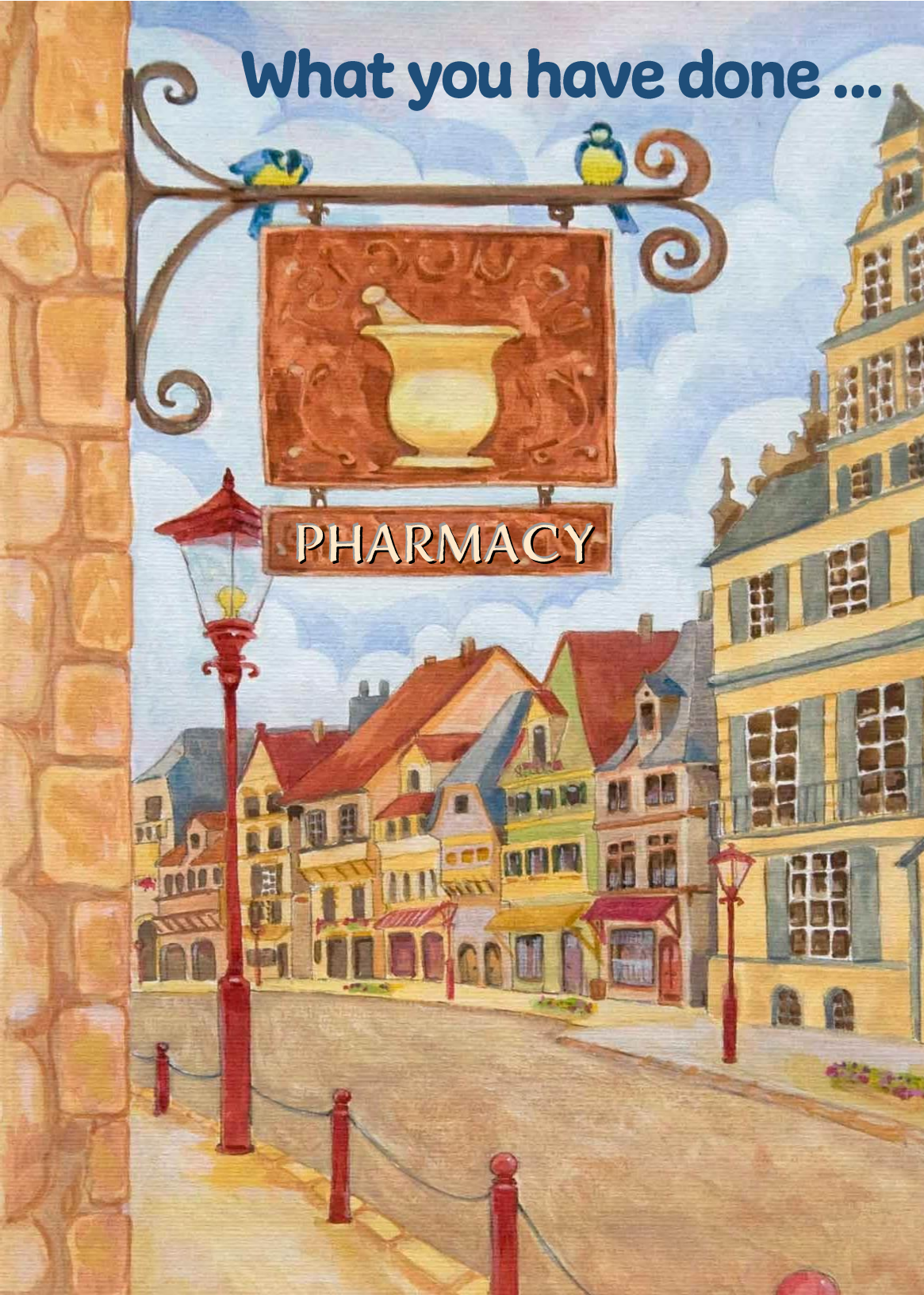

What you have done ...
PHARMACY

What you have done...

...to one of the least of these, ye did it not to Me.

From the sermons of
William Branham
– Retold for children –

Let me tell you something. Listen. Here sometimes ago, down in the South, where I came from, I was having a little ice-cream one day with an druggist, an old friend of mine.

He was a real old born again saint and a real man. I hadn't seen him for some time, and when I was going through the city, I stopped to see him. Seeing his name up there on the house, I thought, "Well there he is, and there he got his business here for years."

I went up, went in and there he was sitting there, looking down over his little glasses that hang down his check.

"Well, if this isn't Brother Branham!" He raised up and cam, put his arms around me and patted me on the shoulder. He told his son: "Go, and bring us some ice-cream."

"Have a cup of coffee" he asked me.

I said, "No sir, it makes me nervous, I'll just have some ice-cream."

So we sat in the back of the shop and had a little fellowship around the ice-cream.

He looked up and said, "Brother Branham, I want to tell you something. I've been a little reluctant to tell other people."

Then we got to talking about the Lord and His goodness.

Then the old man started crying. Tears running down his checks, and he said,

"I – I want to tell you something. Brother Branham, it may seem strange to you, but I believe that a person like you would understand it."

I said, "Well brother, go ahead, what is it?"

He began, "Back during the time of the great depression, my grey-headed son there was just a young man. We were here in this business then, but the people there were poor and didn't have nothing to eat. And to get an order to get medicine or something, they had to go and stand in line."

Many of you remember that. Sure, you do. Stand in the line to get a little stamp from the county, that you could get these drugs, or get something to eat. Then the druggist continued.

"I was sitting here one day, reading my bible, when somebody came in the door. My son got up and went up to the front. I heard him say, "No, we can't do it."

I laid my bible down and listened closely.

The man said, "Sir, my wife is so sick, she is about to faint."

And when the old druggist looked, he seen a woman ready to deliver a baby – a young couple.

And the young man said to him, "I – I've stood in that line there, a city-block long, but my wife just can't bear it any longer.

I've got the prescription from the doctor and he said she must have the medicine right away.

Can't you give it to me and I'll take her home. Then I'll come back and stand in the line, to get the order for her, if she ..."

And my son said, "Sir, that's against the law here. We can't do it."

The young man said, "Well, I didn't know that. Thank you."

Then he turned to walk away.

The old druggist said, “Just as he started to walk away, something deep down in my heart said, “Joseph and Mary were also turned away one time.”

I raised up and said, “Wait, son. Just one moment.”

The young man stopped and I took the prescription. I got back behind there and filled it in, while he held his wife by the hand and waited. She was so faint, just leaning over on his shoulder.

I thought, if they never pay it, all right. Don’t make a difference.

Then I walked around to where she was at. I raised the medicine over to put it in her hand. And when I laid it in her hand, I looked up.

Brother Branham, I don’t know, whether you’ll believe this or not – I laid it into the hands of the Lord Jesus. I’ve seen Him standing there, looking at me, and the blood running down His face and scars upon His head.

I shut my eyes and staggered.

”Are you all right, doctor?” I heard the young man ask.

I couldn’t talk, I looked up and saw how the young woman was holding the prescription in her hand.

Then they turned around and walked out of the building.

He said, “Do you believe that, Brother Branham?”

I said, “Sure, I believe it with all that’s on the inside of me. Insomuch as you have done unto the least of these my little ones, you have done it unto me.”

Remembering Bible Verse:

Insomuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto Me.

Matthew 25:40