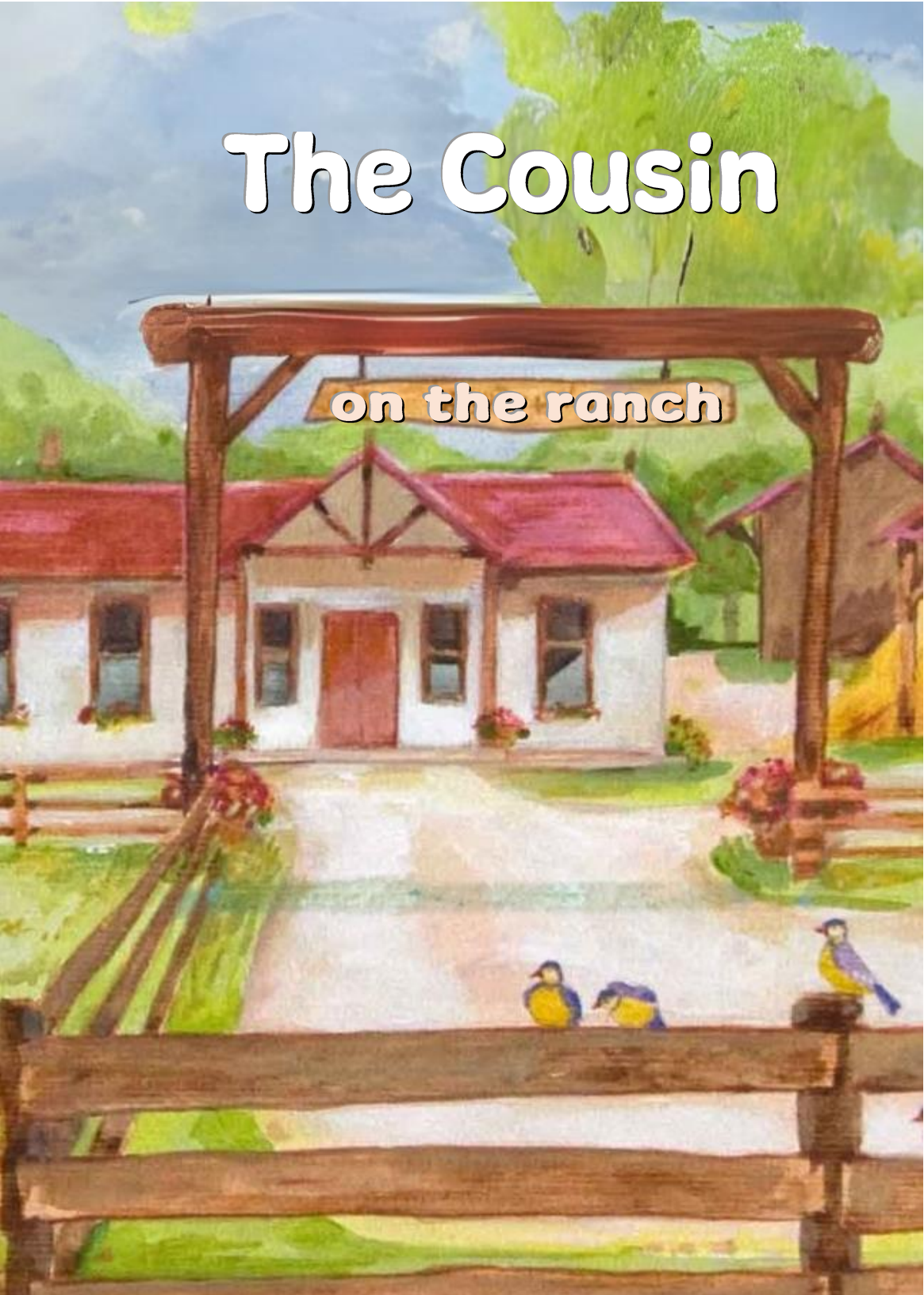

The Cousin
on the ranch

The Cousin on the ranch

I knew you would come

From the sermons of
William Branham
– Retold for children –

In the Sixth Seal Br. Branham tells us: I think on a story that I heard some years ago of a little girl on a ranch out in the west.

One day the son of the owner of the Armour Company came from Chicago, to the ranch, to buy cattles for his father.

The five beautiful daughters of the foreman were all dressed up in their nicest western frontiers, and they were going to really give him an old Western reception, for he was the main mans' boy.

Each one was going to get this boy, and each one of them was sure, that she was the one who gets him (and be the chosen one).

There also was a little cousin on the ranch. She was an orphan, for her father died and a little later also her mother, and she had nobody. So she was brought over to the ranch to live with her uncle.

The girls treated her real bad, and all the hard work was poured right on her. She washed the dishes, she cleaned up, she fixed the bunks, - everything. And the other girls just stayed around all prettied up with polished fingernails and manicure on their faces, and she had to do all the work.

One night, they had a great big dance out there, a big blow out, and they were going to really give the young man an old Western reception. All the ranches around were invited,

and this jubilee went on for two or three days.

The little cousin had to stay back in the back of the bunk house, and when they all got out of the dining room from eating, she went in and got all of the dishes and washed them.

So it happened one night, the young man stepped out of the place just to rest awhile from the dance, and got away from these girls.

He was sick and tired of the city girls who just stayed all dolled up. He wanted a real girl that'll be a real mother for his babies. He was discouraged.
It was true, he was looking for a sweetheart. But what did he find when he got there, but the same thing that he had condemned in Chicago.

He was walking in the moon-light towards the bunkhouse and he heard somebody humming. He looked towards the corral and there went a little girl, kind of ragged looking, and she had a big dish pan full of water.
She had washed the dishes and threw the dishwater out.

He thought "I never seen her before, I wonder where she came from."

So he just puts it in his mind to go around by the coral and meet her. He put himself in the way, and when she came back along the corral fence, he was standing there.

She almost fainted.

She stopped. She held her head down, when she saw who it was, and she was very shy. She knew this great person, and she was just a cousin to these other girls, and was ashamed of being bare-footed. He said: "Good evening, how do you do?"

And: "What's your name?"

She told him.

”Well, why ain’t you out there, where the rest of them are?”

She kind of made excuses.

The next night he watched for her again.

While the others all got to carrying on, he sat on the corral fence and watched for her to come and throw the dishwater out.

He noticed, that there was something about her that seemed real to him.

Every night he watched her when he was there for a week or two, and the night before he left, he was to leave the next morning, he caught the little girl coming out with the dishwater and he said:
“I’ve watched you. No one knows it but myself. You know my real purpose of being here?”

”No Sir, I don’t.”

He looked on her, “My purpose of being here is hunting a wife. I’ve been watching you and believe, that you are a virtuous woman. I find a character in you, that they don’t have. I am not looking for clothes and things, I’m looking for virtue, and I want you for my wife. Will you be?”

“Me?” she said, “me? I – I can’t think of such a thing.

I am not worthy – me?”

See, he’s the main boss’s son. He owned all the companies and ranches throughout the country and everything.

“Yes” he said, “I couldn’t find one in Chicago. I want a real wife, one with character; and the things that I’m looking for, I see in you. Will you marry me?”

She said: “Well”… than she said “yes.”

He said to her, “Now, you make yourself ready. One year from this night: “I’ll be back to get you.”

I’ll take you away from here. You won’t have to work like this no more. I’ll take you and I’ll go to Chicago, and build you a home like you have never seen.”

She said, “I did never – never have a home, I’m an orphan.”

But I’ll build you a home, a real one, and I’ll be back.”

The days passed.

She was happy, she didn’t mind washing the dishes, ironing the clothes or sweeping the bunk house.

The little girl got only about a dollar a week, but she saved every penny of it to buy her wedding dress. When she displayed it to her cousins they laughed and said, “Oh, you poor silly kid. You mean to think that a man like that would have anything to do with you?”

She said: “But he promised me, and I believe his word.”

“Oh, he was just making a fool out of you. If he’d got somebody, he’d got one of us.”

”But he promised me and I am looking for him.”

So it kept getting later and later. The day finally arrived and the sun was going down and a certain hour he was to be there. So she dressed in her garment. She had not even heard from him, but she knew he would be there.

The girls got to laughing and put their hands around one another, dancing around her, “Ah, ah, poor little silly kid,...poor silly kid.” She just stood there – not a bit of blushing. She was holding her flowers, her wedding garment all fixed.

“Poor silly kid...”

She was struggling, you know, but she kept holding her flowers, waiting.

They said, “Now, I told you it was wrong. See, he ain’t coming. See the time.”

”I got five more minutes” she said, “He will be here.”
Oh, they just laughed.

And just about the time the old clock ticked up to five minutes, they heard the horsed galloping, and sand rolling under the wheels.

The old buckboard stopped in front of the gate, and the young man jumped out of the carriage.

Out into the yard she went. She run through the little trellis at the end of the yard and fell in his arms. “I knew you would come.”

And he said, “It’s all over now, honey.”

He looked at her, “Sweetheart, I have had a man stationed on this ranch since I left here last year, that’s brought me a report of everything you’ve done. I’ve seen your virtues, and I’ve seen you were true. Oh, it swelled my heart to know that the woman I was going to marry was true.”

He grabbed her in his arms, set her up in the buckboard, and turned the carriage away and on to Chicago.

And those little cousins just stood there and gazed/stared.

Jesus said:

Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in me.

In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you.

I go to prepare
a place for you.

And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also.

John 14,1-3