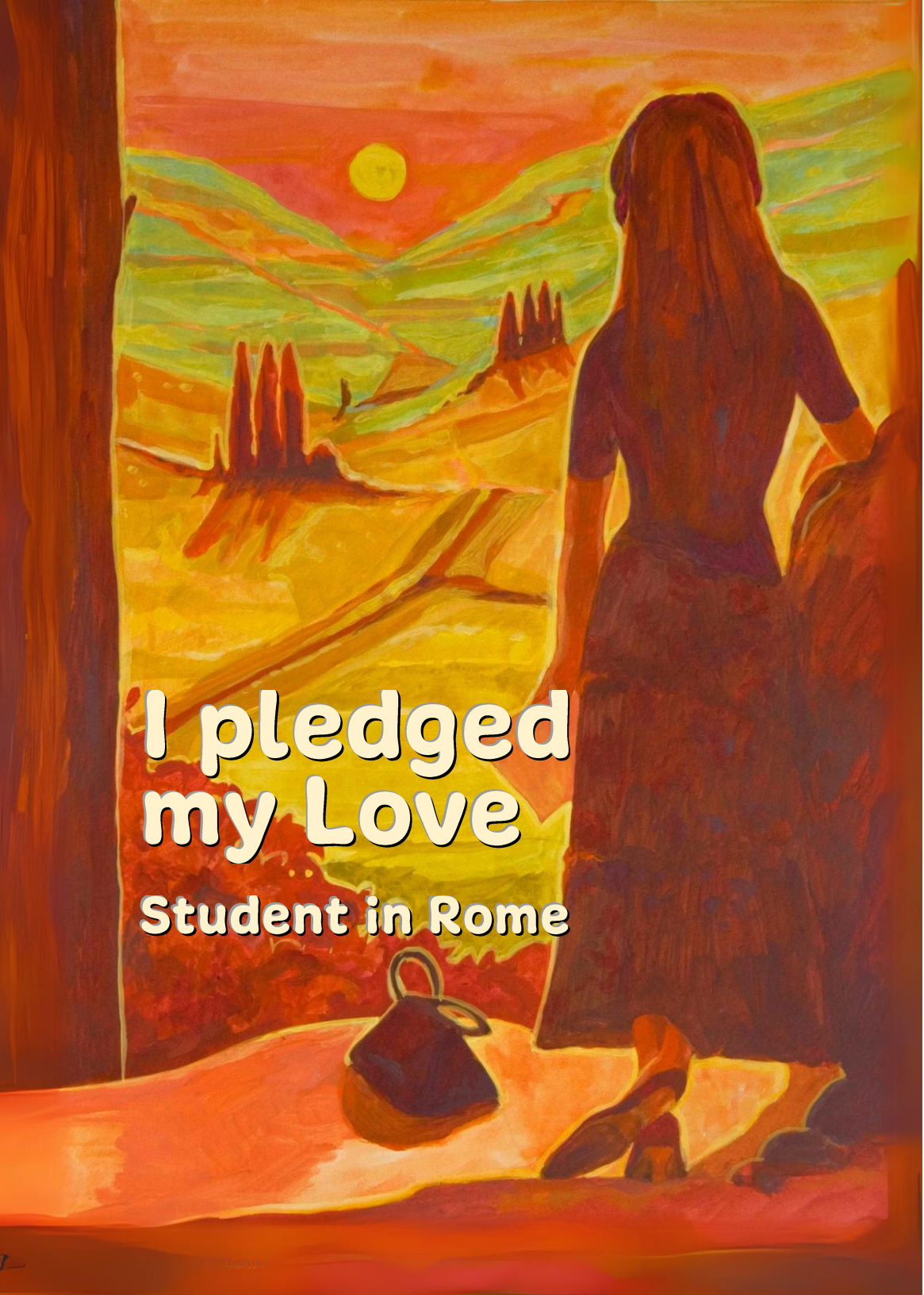

I pledged my Love
Student in Rome

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Student in Rome

From the sermons of
William Branham
– Retold for children –

Rome is a great city for art, and they have a school of art there.

Several of our young American folks go over there every year to take a year or two for training in art, and to learn how to paint pictures.

There was a group of young Americans, who came over here a few years ago, as the story was told.

And when they got over there, they just went hog-wild. When they were in Rome, they did as the Roman does: go out, drink, strip themselves and everything else, and carry on, both boys and girls.

And there was a certain school, and to this school, this group of young Americans came over. And every one of them almost, did the same thing.

But one certain little girl, she wouldn't tolerate it at all. She stayed in. At nighttime she read while they were all out drinking. During daytime she worked steady.

Well, she was the laughing-stock of the whole school. Still she kept herself like a lady, conducted herself like a lady. Although there were young Roman boys and everything around, trying to get her to go out, she refused it. She stayed right with her lessons, learning to draw and to paint, she stayed with it.

Finally an old custodian at the place kept watching her, seeing how she was so much different, how she conducted herself.

One evening the young girl was in the park where they had the

school, she walked out on the campus, and went up towards the top of the hill. The sun was setting. And she was standing up there with her pretty, clean face and her hair hanging down, looking across the way towards the setting of the sun.

The old custodian was raking down there in the yard, and he kept watching the girl. As he looked, something just kept telling him, “go talk to her.”

So he laid his rake down, took off his old slouch hat, walked up to where the young lady was and cleared up his throat. She turned around.

He said, “Pardon me, Miss.” She said, “Yes, sir. Certainly.”

And he noticed she had been crying.

“Madam, I hope that you understand me in the right way, that I am going to speak to you.” Said, “You’ve been here for over two years now. And I’ve noticed the group that you’ve come with, continually they’re out on parties, coming at all times of the night, drunk, their clothes half off of them and everything.

But I noticed that you don’t attend such parties.

I noticed that seemingly you are always looking across the sea. At the evening you walk up here, and stand here each evening to watch the sun go down.

What causes that? I’m an old man, and I’m curious of knowing what causes this difference between you and the others.”

“Sir”, she replied “I’m looking towards home when the sun is setting.

Across there, beyond that sun, is my homeland. In that land there is a certain state. And in that certain state there’s a certain city. And in that certain city is a certain house. And in that house is a certain boy.

He too, is an artist. When I left to come over here**, I pledged my love to him.** We’re

engaged to one another. No matter what anyone of the rest of them does, that has nothing to do with me. I promised to live true and right. I'm longing for the day, when I feel myself on the top of the wings of that big plane, that will take me across the sea and set me down at the airport, where he will meet me.

He is building a home, and we will live together in that land. That's the reason I act the way I do. I'm true to the promise that I made a boy. And he is true to the promise that he made to me.

I hear from him now and then, and I write to him. Corresponding with one another, we are still holding our vows, waiting for the day we meet."

Oh, how that would do for a real Christian to get away from the things of the world. And someday you talk about coming into the port on the wings of a dove.

He's coming for a bride, one that does not fool with the world or the things of the world. She is washed in the Blood of the Lamb. She has pledged her love to Him only. The love of the world is gone and dead to her.

The marriage of the Lamb has come and His bride has made herself ready.

Bible Verse:

Keep yourselves in the love of God, looking for the mercy of our Lord Jesus Christ unto eternal life.

Jude 21