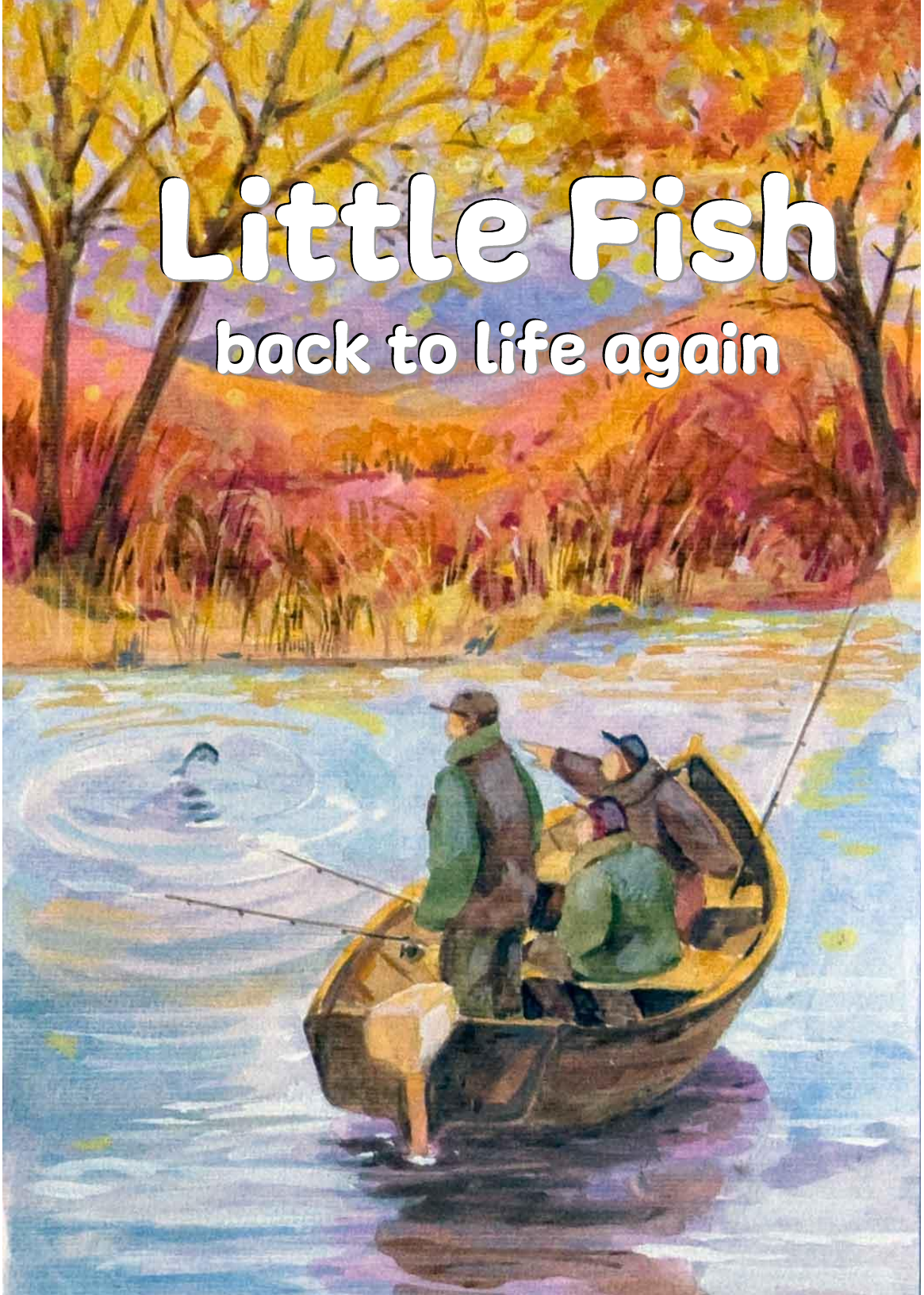
Little Fish

back to life again



Little Fish

Jesus Christ makes you alive again!

From the sermons of
William Branham
– Retold for children –

One time we were down at Kentucky Lake. Banks Wood, his brother Lyle and me.

They used to be Jehovah's Witnesses, but now they had just been converted and baptized into the Faith.

We fished all night with our rods and caught some big fish. But in the morning we caught nothing more, just a few small fish, which we threw into a small bucket for bait.

We were sitting in the boat, and Lyle and Banks were talking about an old sister from the Church of God that they loved. She had babysat for them and spoiled them with homemade bread and butter. "Lyle," Brother Banks Wood said to his brother. "Lyle, we ought to go up and tell her that we got saved."

You know, there are certain things we can say that please the Holy Spirit. And unconsciously Banks must have said the right thing. He just said that.

I was sitting in the back of the boat fishing, but when Banks said that, all of a sudden something hit me. He said the right thing and the Holy Spirit said, "Thus saith the Lord. It will come to pass that you will see the glory of God,

somewhere a little animal will rise from the dead."

When I came to, I wondered what I had said. Brother Wood put down his rod and said, "Repeat that, Brother Branham." "What did I say?" I asked.

"From the little animal."

Well, I thought something would happen at home. You know, I just don't like cats, that's why we don't have any at home. But my little girl came with a friend and they both looked at me so sadly.

"Oh dad," she said, "someone has poisoned a poor cat. Can't we keep her here, she's going to die anyway. We've already put her in a box too."

I looked at the cat and saw its condition.

"All right, but put them in the barn," I said.

And of course - the next morning we had a lot of little kittens.

Joseph, my boy, he's a kind a rough, little fellow, took one of the kittens and squeezed it so hard till he squeezed the breath from the little fellow. Then he dropped it because he didn't know what to do with the little thing.

I thought maybe God had brought this little kitten back to life...

"That would be wonderful," said Brother Woods.

The next morning was beautiful and there was a fresh breeze from the mountains. We went into a small bay and caught some nice big bream. Lyle was sitting in the boat and his hook looked to me like he was trying to catch a whale with it.

He had put a worm on and instead of catching the fish, he let it swallow the whole hook.

"Look what I've got here," he said and pulled the hook out of the fish along with its entire belly. Then he threw it back into the water.

"You've taken your last breath, little guy," he said, and the little fish flopped two or three more times and turned his little fins out. Then it turned on its side and was dead.

"Brother Lyle," I said, "never let a fish swallow the whole hook. Just let it bite, and as soon as it's on, pull it out. See?"

And as we sat there talking, the little fish lay on the water for about half an hour and a light wind drove it to the shore.

Suddenly I heard like a wind come swooping down the hill and over the boat.

"Stand on your feet" said the Holy Spirit. "Speak and it will be so"

"What is it?" I asked.

"There's a dead fish lying there."

Then I said: "Little fish, your Creator Jesus Christ has given you back your life."

And the little fish swam through the water as fast as it could - perfectly healthy.

When Bro. Lyle saw this, he just pitched over in the boat. "Bro. Branham, that was a rebuke to me for saying to the little fish, "you made your last breath - for that."

"No brother Lyle, it just showed how simply God acts here. He takes care of everything, even the little fish..."

And God is interested in you, no matter how important or insignificant you are. He is interested in what you do for Him. That is true.

Are we not happy that we serve such a God?

Scripture:

Fear not, little flock; for it is your Father's good pleasure to give you the kingdom.

Luke 12:32