

*But what hurts the devil is to see
that sanctified, holy life
consecrated to God; say anything
to him, call him anything, just as
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shakes the devil.*



Bro. William Branham

Message: **61-0108 -
Revelation, Chapter Four #3**

116 Now, “The Voice of the Throne.” Notice in this Throne, “before the Throne was the seven stars,” the Voice of the stars. “Voices,” you see. There was more in the Revelation 4 here, or 5, we find out, “And out of the Throne proceeded lightning, thunders, and voices.” Not *one* voice;

“voices,” plural. What was it? God speaking to the church, reflecting Himself through the seven Spirits. When the true anointed of God speaks, it’s the Voice of God! To reject It is to remove the candlestick. See? “Voices,” the Voice of the Seven Church Ages (over here in the corner), the voices speaking with thunder and lightning.

117 Nowadays they're so, "Well, we don't believe in saying 'hell' in the pulpit." Oh, mercy! So blah! Hmm! We need men of God, men who won't hold back!



118 Now, everybody can't be a preacher, but you got a

voice. And if you can't preach the people a sermon...If you're a preacher, you're called to the pulpit to preach. If you're not, you're still a preacher, but *live* the people a sermon. Let your sermon be *lived*, and it's the Voice of God that'll bring reproach to them who reject it. They say, "No one can put a finger on his or her life. They're sweet, living...They...If there ever was a man of God, it's that

man or that woman.” See, live your sermons. Don’t try to preach them if you’re not called to be a preacher; you get all mixed up, anyhow, and messed up, and you’ll get people tangled up, and you won’t know...Well, you’ll—you’ll ruin them and yourself, too. Just live your sermon!

119 The preacher’s called to preach his, and to live it too. If you can’t live it, then you stop preaching it. But

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you're supposed to live your sermons.



120 All right, here was “voices.” Oh, how we need in Jeffersonville thousands of

lived voices, the thunder of God thundering out in sweetness and holiness, purity, undefiled lives, walking around in the earth today, without a blemish. Yes, sir, real Christians, that's thunder against the enemy. The devil don't care how loud you can holler; the devil don't care how much you can jump or how much you can do *this* or shout. But what hurts the devil is to see that sanctified, holy life consecrated to God; say

anything to him, call him anything, just as sweet as it can be and move right on. Oh, my! That throws him away, that's the thunder that shakes the devil.



121 Just like, “Well,” you say, “if he could preach like a Billy Graham or an Oral Roberts, or somebody, a great influential speaker, he’d be...” Oh, no! Sometimes the devil just laughs at that. He don’t pay no more attention to that than nothing. You get all the theology—theology you wanted to and all the seminary training, and the devil just sit back and laugh at it. But when he sees that Life!

122 Look at those disciples down there, that maniac child that day with epilepsy, saying, “Come out of him, devil! Come out of him, devil! Come out of him, devil!”



123 The devil sitting there, said, “Now, aren’t you making a pretty shame of yourself? Now, you see what you’re doing? Jesus told you, He commissioned you, to go cast me out. Not a one of you can do it.”

124 But, brother, when they see Him come, One come walking quietly. Uh-huh. Oh, my! He didn’t have to say nothing. That devil was already scared right then. He knowed he had to leave, right,

'cause there come a Life; not only a sermon, but a Life. Said, "Come out of him." Oh, my! That done it! Quietly; He knowed what He was talking about, He knowed what He was doing.

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Rev. William Marrion Branham

