

***Remember, if you've done
your best, God's still got
those Angels in order. He
loves you just the same as
He loved Elijah.***



WILLIAM MARRION BRANHAM





1 Kings 19:1-21

1. *And Ahab told Jezebel all that Elijah had done, and withal how he had slain all the prophets with the sword.*

2. *Then Jezebel sent a messenger unto Elijah, saying, So let the gods do to*

me, and more also, if I make not thy life as the life of one of them by to morrow about this time.

3. And when he saw that, he arose, and went for his life, and came to Beersheba, which belongeth to Judah, and left his servant there.

4. But he himself went a day's journey into the wilderness, and came and sat down under a juniper tree: and he requested for himself

*that he might die; and said,
It is enough; now, O LORD,
take away my life; for I am
not better than my fathers.*



5. *And as he lay and slept under a juniper tree, behold, then an angel touched him, and said unto him, Arise and eat.*

6. *And he looked, and, behold, there was a cake baken on the coals, and a cruse of water at his head. And he did eat and drink, and laid him down again.*

7. *And the angel of the LORD came again the second time, and touched*

him, and said, Arise and eat; because the journey is too great for thee.

8. And he arose, and did eat and drink, and went in the strength of that meat forty days and forty nights unto Horeb the mount of God.

9. And he came thither unto a cave, and lodged there; and, behold, the word of the LORD came to him,

and he said unto him, What doest thou here, Elijah?

10. And he said, I have been very jealous for the LORD God of hosts: for the children of Israel have forsaken thy covenant, thrown down thine altars, and slain thy prophets with the sword; and I, even I only, am left; and they seek my life, to take it away.

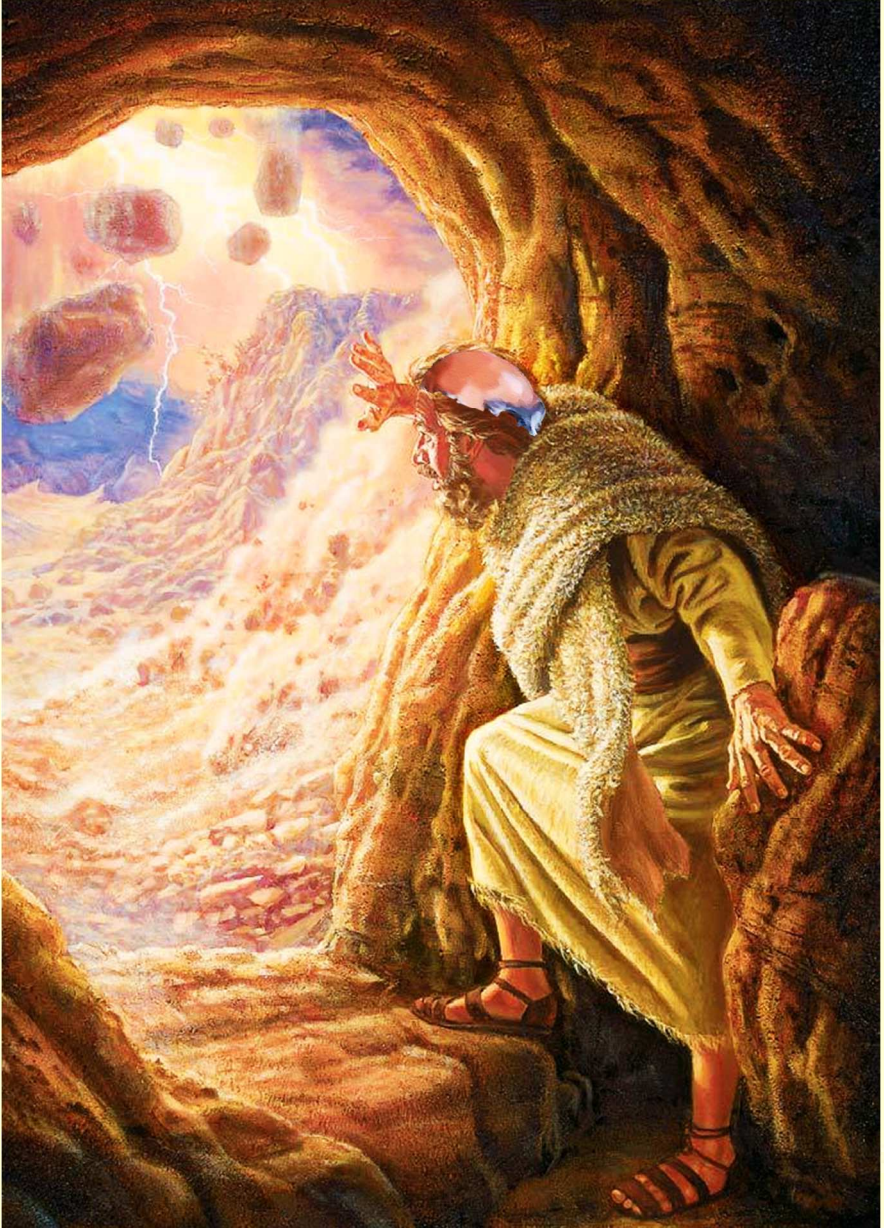
11. And he said, Go forth, and stand upon the mount

before the LORD. And, behold, the LORD passed by, and a great and strong wind rent the mountains, and brake in pieces the rocks before the LORD; but the LORD was not in the wind: and after the wind an earthquake; but the LORD was not in the earthquake:

12. *And after the earthquake a fire; but the LORD was not in the fire:*

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and after the fire a still small voice.



13. *And it was so, when Elijah heard it that he wrapped his face in his mantle, and went out, and stood in the entering in of the cave. And, behold, there came a voice unto him, and said, What doest thou here, Elijah?*

14. *And he said, I have been very jealous for the LORD God of hosts: because the children of Israel have forsaken thy covenant,*

*thrown down thine altars,
and slain thy prophets with
the sword; and I, even I only,
am left; and they seek my life,
to take it away.*

*15. And the LORD said
unto him, Go, return on thy
way to the wilderness of
Damascus: and when thou
comest, anoint Hazael to be
king over Syria:*

*16. And Jehu the son of
Nimshi shalt thou anoint to
be king over Israel: and*

Elisha the son of Shaphat of Abelmeholah shalt thou anoint to be prophet in thy room.

17. And it shall come to pass, that him that escapeth the sword of Hazael shall Jehu slay: and him that escapeth from the sword of Jehu shall Elisha slay.

18. Yet I have left me seven thousand in Israel, all the knees which have not bowed unto Baal, and every

*mouth which hath not kissed
him.*



*19. So he departed thence,
and found Elisha the son of
Shaphat, who was plowing
with twelve yoke of oxen*

before him, and he with the twelfth: and Elijah passed by him, and cast his mantle upon him.

20. And he left the oxen, and ran after Elijah, and said, Let me, I pray thee, kiss my father and my mother, and then I will follow thee. And he said unto him, Go back again: for what have I done to thee?

21. And he returned back from him, and took a yoke of

oxen, and slew them, and boiled their flesh with the instruments of the oxen, and gave unto the people, and they did eat. Then he arose, and went after Elijah, and ministered unto him.



Message: *59-0412E* -
What Hearest Thou, Elijah?

21 And Elijah knew that his God was real. And so he had brought it to a showdown, but then when the people had turned down the supernatural sign, “Oh, there was nothing to it. The lightning might’ve struck...” Jezebel made her threats, and all of her gang. They didn’t want to give up

their social societies. And little old Elijah's heart was broke.

Any minister knows what Monday morning is after a hard day on Sunday. Compare that; you preacher's wives you know how your husband is on Monday morning after he's preached hard two or three times Sunday. He's so worn out.

What do you think about poor little old Elijah? There he was, no one to comfort him, and he stopped under this

juniper tree. And he knelt down, and looked up to God and said, “Lord I’m so tired and so weary. Why don’t You just take my life and let me go. My fathers all went, so let me go.”

22 Men who deal in the supernatural, who stay in the Presence of God, and when you see God’s program turned down, and you preach it, and you try your best, and do everything that God tells you to do, and still they walk away

from it, it's heartbreaking. God Almighty has done enough here in Angelus Temple this last week, till it had Los Angeles set afire. No wonder He said, "It'll be more tolerable for Sodom and Gomorrah in the day of the judgment."

And the poor little fellow, skinny, laying there and his gray hair hanging over his shoulders... God said, "My servant needs some rest." God's mercy to his servant,

He just laid him down on the bunch of weeds and he went to sleep.

I'd imagine there was ten thousand Angels watching him sleep. There's one assurance the believer has, though the world turned him down, yet God loves him. The world may call you holy-roller; they may call you fanatic; but if you're true to God there's one sure thing: God loves you, and His Angels are

encamped about those who fear Him.

23 I'd imagine on every limb, all around through the place, was swarms of Angels. And God came down, and He said, "My poor little tired servant. He's so nervous and tore up, he don't know what to do. I want to pick out the Angel standing here that's got the softest hands. Don't you scare him; walk over and stroke his brow right easy. And I want the best cook

among you, and go up there, and get all the vitamins that you can find, and put in this corn meal. The world's turned him down, but I'm going to treat him right." Hallelujah. That means "praise our God." Don't get scared of that.

"Bring forth the best that we got; cook him a corn cake and set him down some water." And this soft-handed Angel went over and stroked the little servant of God on the brow.

Remember, if you've done your best, God's still got those Angels in order. He loves you just the same as He loved Elijah.

24 And he stroked his brow, and Elijah woke up. And I may hear him say something like this, "The Lord your God Who loves you... You done your best, Elijah. I only sent those signs for a witness, that in the day of the judgment, they'll have to stand it alone. I... You done just as I told you

to do. I know you're tired and weary now. And the Lord God, Creator of heavens and earth has sent Me to feed you this bread and this water.”

Elijah, rubbing his eyes, raising up, little frail shaking hands, took a hold of the bread and eat it. Just then the great Angelic choir come out, formed a little panoramic around him like that, and begin to sing the songs, like no mother could coo her baby to sleep. Let him sleep again.

Then Father turned around and said, “You know, I love him so much; the journey is great. He has got a lot to go through with yet. I’m not through with him. So I must feed him again.”

So He called the Angels, and dumped in another big bundle of vitamins, and cooked up another corn cake, and set him a cruse of water, and stroked his brow, and fed him again.

25 I'm so glad that there is a juniper tree, when we get all wore and tore up, we can go under that juniper tree and find spiritual vitamins to travel any kind of a trip.

There he laid. Woke up feeling a little better, and he went forty days and forty nights. I'd imagine if there's a doctor a listening in, wouldn't you like to know what kind of a vitamin he used, that'll keep a man on a corn cake and a glass of water for forty days

and forty nights. That's the power of our God.

Then he finds the cave way back in the wilderness. And the first thing you know, God found him back in there. And He called to him, and there went a rushing wind through that tore up the mountain. The rocks rent and fell down. Elijah just set and listened. And there came a shaking, an earthquake that shook the mountain. But Elijah just set still. And then come the fire

fell; lightning flashed, and Elijah set still. But then a still small Voice spoke, and Elijah answered. He wrapped his mantle over his face and walked out.

26 I just wonder, that if we haven't listened too much to rushing mighty winds, and fire, and blood, and everything else, and have failed to hear that still small Voice. Wonder if we've looked so much to gifts that we can't see the Giver. You know, America is

prone for noise. That's the reason rock-and-roll is so popular, and all these other lots of noises.

Now, we've had rushing mighty winds; we've had great shakings; but where has God been in all of it? Elijah said He was not in it. What did we do with rushing winds? What have we done with all kinds of sensations? Where has it got us? Denominated so tight that we won't give fellowship one to the other. What have we

done by it? Is the church better off? Is it unified by rushing winds? No, sir. It's only unified when them people will hear that still small Voice of God.

That's where we're failing, friends. When God appears on the sign with something, and proves Himself to be God; instead of going after the noise, let's go after the One that made the noise. We forget the Giver.

27 Paul said, “Though I speak with tongues of men and angels, and have not love, it profits me nothing. Though I can have faith to move mountains, and have not love, it profits me nothing.”

See, we're so prone to go after the gift instead of the Giver. When you see signs and wonders take place, don't notice the signs so much, but look what's behind it. It's that still small Voice that speaks.

That's the reason we can't have revivals in America, is because people go after gifts instead of the Giver. That's what's the matter with the world tonight. Oh, we got if you want great crowds and audiences, you have to have a real classical Hollywood outfit with a lot of show. American people want entertainment. They don't want the true Gospel of the Lord Jesus Christ. So therefore, the radio and the

television will give them more entertainment than the church can do it, and they stay home. All that comes out is the elect of God that's still hungering, and thirsting, and calling, and crying for the real thing of God.

*59-0412E - What Hearest Thou,
Elijah?*

Rev. William Marrion Branham
