

Worship IN THE Woods

Brother Branham loved to get out in the woods and worship God. One time he was high up in the mountains enjoying God's creation, when a big storm blew through the area. When the storm was over, he looked around and saw God everywhere. The sunlight was moving along the crevices of the rock, as a beautiful rainbow formed across the valley. The sound of bugling elk filled the air.

Brother Branham sat his rifle against a tree as tears began to roll down his cheeks. God was in His creation, and there was Something calling to His prophet to worship Him. Then Brother Branham heard an old gray wolf howl down to its mate. You talk about crying, he couldn't hold himself anymore. God was screaming out to him through nature.

He began to run around and around a tree, screaming to the top of his voice. If someone would have come by there they would've thought he was completely crazy, but he didn't care; he was worshipping God!

Brother Branham had something inside him that just loved to worship God. God put that desire in his heart, just like He put it in your heart. You may not get to experience the wilderness like Brother Branham did, but you can see the same God that he saw. Just look around and you'll find Him. He is there waiting for you to come and worship.

Brother Branham tells this story many times. One place you can hear it is on the tape **SHOW US THE FATHER AND IT'LL SATISFY US. 53-0610**