

# Tree Art

## Creations Craft Class

[WWW.YOUNGFOUNDATIONS.ORG/CREATIONS](http://WWW.YOUNGFOUNDATIONS.ORG/CREATIONS)



### what's in your packet?

- Lesson pages for teacher use.....pages 2-8
- Tree Art Tutorial.....pages 9-12

# CLASS NAME: *Tree Art*

Project: creating a tree by blowing paint with a straw

## Scripture:

O that thou wouldst hide me in the grave, that thou wouldst keep me secret, until thy wrath be past, that thou wouldst appoint me a set time, and remember me!

**Job 14:13**

## Questions:

What was the first book of the Bible that was written?

The book of Job

How did Job know man would rise again?

Job saw God in nature, and Job saw His Redeemer.

How did the infidel know he would rise again?

Brother Branham showed him God in nature. He saw God in the healing of the woman up the mountain.

Was Job a prophet? How do we know?

Yes, he was a prophet. The Word of the Lord came to Job and he saw Easter.

What is an infidel?

An infidel is an unbeliever

How do we know WE will rise again?

Just like the tree and just like our Lord Jesus, we too will rise again if HE is in us.

Show the student the picture of the actual tree on page 9.

## Quote:

“Well, I don’t know, any of you know Brother Ben? I forget what his last name. [Someone says, “Bryant.”--Ed.] Bryant, that’s right, Ben Bryant. Oh, my! You’ll never... You’ll always know him, if you ever see him once. If he had been here, he’d been screaming, throwing hands and feet in the air like that, screaming. So one time...

Then he went with this woman, to put it on her handkerchief, and--and put the handkerchief upon her up there.

And about two years later is when we went squirrel hunting. He said, “Let’s go down into that.” Yeah. I didn’t know it was that same country. Was about twenty miles from where we were. So we went down there, and drewed way back over the hills and down the hollows, and up though a broom-sedge patch, and over this way, till we come to a big old house. And there set two old men,



setting under an apple tree. Their old slouch hats pulled down. He said, "That's him. And, boy, he's a rough one." Said, "He's a trouble, an infidel."254 So, we stopped. I said, "You better go talk to him, then. He know I'm a preacher, he wouldn't let us hunt at all." So he--he said... Walked up there and stopped.

He was standing there, big chew, tobacco in his mouth, and it running all down through his beard, standing there. So he got around. He said, "Why," he said, "hello! Come in."

So, he got up there. And he said--he said, "My name is Woods." He said, "I'm Banks Wood." Said, "I... we been... Me and my friend has been hunting over here," said, "for a few days, up here around Acton," he said. And said, "I--I..." Or, "It's so--so dry," said, "we can't get into the woods. The squirrels are so scarce." Said, "I know your place is posted, but I thought maybe I'd come ask you, you'd let me hunt."

Said, "What Woods are you?"

He said, "I'm Jim Wood's boy." That was the Jehovah Reader, Witness Reader. See?

He said, "Old Jim Woods is one of the most honest men there." They lived in Indiana then. Said, "Most honest man that there ever was in this country." Said, "I can certainly trust you to not kill one of my cows or start a fire." He said, "Just help yourself." Said, "Go ahead and hunt in it." Said, "I got five hundred acres here. Make yourself at home."

"All right." Said, "Thank you." He said, "I guess it's all right for my pastor to come too."

He said, "Your what?"

Said, "My pastor."

Am I taking too long? [Someone says, "No, sir."--Ed.] All right.

He said, "My pastor."

And he said, "Woods, you don't mean to tell me you got so lowdown till you have to carry a preacher with you wherever you go," he said.

I thought it was about time for me to get out then, so I got out of the car and walked around. I said, "How do you do?"

Looked at me, and washed his tobacco around, you know, and spit down like that. He said, "And you're a preacher, huh?" I said... Looked, squirrel blood all over me, and whiskers. I hadn't had a bath for two weeks, you know. And--and laying in the woods, sleeping, you know.

And--and so I said, "Might not look like one, but," I said, "I am."

And he said, "Well," he said, "at least I can respect you looking like a human being." He said, "You look none like preachers I..."

So I said, "Well, thank you, sir."

He said, "I'm kind of against you fellows."

I said, "I--I understood, from Mr. Woods, you was."

He said, "You know, I'm an infidel. I'm supposed to be."



And I said, "Yes, but I don't think that's anything to brag about, do you?"

And he said, "Well," he said, "I don't know." He said, "I think you fellows are barking up the wrong bush." And you know what that means? "A lying dog." See, the coon ain't up there. See? So he said, "I think you are barking up the wrong bush. There's nothing up there, and you all are just lying about it." I said, "Course, that's to opinion."

And he said, "Yes, I guess that's the way you think it." He said, "Looky here, mister." Said, "See that old chimney up there? That's where the old house. I was born up there. My pappy built this house down here," he said, "about seventy-five years ago." Said, "I was raised right here. I've walked over these hills. I've looked everywhere, up in the skies, all around. I ain't seen no God, no Angels, or nothing else."

I said, "Well, that's to opinion."

And he said, "I never seen one of you but what I thought was lying." He said, "I don't want to hurt your feelings, mister. I..."

Well, is... Well, am I going to go hunting, or am I going to really trim him down? So I thought I'll just give him... Mama always said, "You give a cow enough rope, it'll hang itself." See? So, I thought, just go.

I said, "Yes, sir. That's right."

He said, "I--I met... I heard of one preacher one time, that, if I ever meet the guy, I'm going to talk to him." Said, "He might have had something." And he...

We talked a little while, you know. And I said, "Who was that?"

Said, "There was a fellow..." Said, "What was his name? He was up here at Acton. I believe they called him... I forget what his name was. Branham." I looked over to Woods. And Brother Woods said, "Huh-uh."

He said, "You know," said, "old lady Casmu lives up here on top the hill." And said, "We--we taken her to the doctor in Louisville, and said she had cancer. And they just sewed her back up." Said, "The doctor give them medicine to give her, and keep her quiet till she died. And she was then just about time for her to be gone." Said, "She couldn't even raise in the bed." Said, "We had to pull a bed sheet out from under her. She... We couldn't put her on the bed-pan, see, right from under her." Said, "Wife and I'd go up and clean up her bed, every morning."

And said, "There was a preacher from way out yonder, somewhere in Indiana-er." Said, "He--he come down here, and he had a meeting up there." Said, "That man stood there that night and told her sister, So-and-so, of a handkerchief she had in her pocket." Said, "Coming on..."

And said, "They brought a bunch of them holy-rollers over there." And said, "I thought they had the Salvation Army up on top the hill that night." That was old Ben crying out like that, you know.

So he said--he said, "I said, 'Well, you know, she died.' Said, 'That's her family.'



Oh, you know how it is back in the country. They just have one another, and they love and live for one another. It's too bad we don't do that around the big cities.

"So they--they said we... And they was going, to die." And said, "I thought, 'Well, that's her.' Said, 'Well, it's late. We can't get her body out, till morning.' Said, 'I'll get my wagon. I'll go up there and get her, and haul her out, so we can take her to the... over to Campbellsville, Kentucky, about forty miles from there, to the undertaker.' Said the undertaker had to come to the main road, which is about eight miles, ten miles, out. Said, 'He can pick her body up from there.' Said, 'No need of going over there tonight. They'll just be crying.' Said, 'We'll just wait till daylight.'"

Said, "You know, the next morning when I went up there, that woman had cooked some fried apple pies, and her and her husband set at the table eating them. And she was living on barley water."

(I thought, "Uh-oh.") I said, "Oh, now, now, wait a minute." I said, "You don't believe that."

Said, "And you don't believe it?"

And I said,... "Well, you was the one that said it." I thought, "Old boy, you're going to preach to me now, see."

He said, "You don't believe it?"

I said, "Man, do you mean to tell me that such a thing as that could happen in all these scientific age where we have the best doctor?"

He said, "If you don't believe it, I'll take you up there and prove it to you." Now the infidel is preaching to me about God. See?

I said, "Well, you, you mean that?"

He said, "Yes."

I said, "Well, what was it?"

He said, "I want to... If I ever meet that man, I'm going to ask him what in the world it was that told him about that, and how he knowed that woman would be well. See?" Said, "I'm going to ask him about that."

I said, "Uh-huh." I said, "Well, that'd be a good thing." And I said, "Say, do you mind if I have one of them apples?"

And it was laying on the ground. Fall of the year, you know, it was second week in August, and the leaves was dropping off the tree. And the apples were there, and they was nice apples. I picked it up and rubbed it on these old dirty pants, and went to eating it, you know, like that.

He said, "Yeah, help yourself. The yellow jackets are eating them." How many knows what a yellow jacket is? So he said, "The yellow jackets eating them up. You can help yourself."

So I said, "All right." So, I went to eating. I said, "Boy, it's a fine apple."

He said, "Oh, yes. I planted that tree there myself, fifty years ago, by that stream." I said, "Hey, you know, we're going to have an early fall." I said, "You looky there." I said, "Wonder why that them leaves are dropping off that tree before we even have a cool night? August, the hottest."



“Oh,” he said, “the life left it.”

“Oh, is that what does that?”

He said, “Yeah, they’re turning yellow and dropping off.”

I said, “Where’d the life go?”

He said, “It went down into the root.”

I said, “Well, what’d it do that for?” See?

He said, “Well, it’s because if it don’t, if it don’t go down in the root,” he said, “the winter will kill the tree. The germ of life is in the--in the--the sap that’s in the tree, and it goes down at the root.” And what a beautiful testimony there, see, of death, burial, and resurrection, again. See?

I said, “Then, what happens then? Does it stay down there?”

Said, “No. No.”

I said, “Comes back the next spring and brings you another bunch of apples.”

“Yeah.”

“And you set here and eat them.”

“Yeah.”

“And then you say you never seen God.”

He said, “Well, that’s just nature.”

I said, “That right?”

“Yes, sir.”

I said, “I want to ask you something. If it’s just nature, tell me what intelligence that warns that tree, that sap in the tree? It has no intelligence of its own. But what intelligence runs that sap down at the root, say, ‘Get down here and hide in the depths of the earth now, till all the troubles past, then I’ll bring you back up again’? See? Tell me. The life that was in the leaf, just the body died. The leaf dropped off. The life itself went down, coming back with a new leaf. See?” I said, “The life hid, went down in the ground.”

Job, as I said last night, “Oh, hide me in the grave, see, till Thy wrath be past.” He seen the tribulation coming, of course. See? Notice, he said, “Hide me.”

He said, “Well, that’s just nature.”

And I said, “Mister,” I said, “if I put a bucket of water out here on the post, and then every August that water run down at the bottom the post, and then in spring of the year it’ll come back up in a bucket again?”

He said, “Oh, oh, no. It don’t have any life.”

I said, “There you are. Now you got it. See, it’s life.” I said, “See, that’s God.”

He said, “You know, I never thought of that.”

I said, “Tell me what does that?”

He said, “I don’t know. I don’t know what does it. I said, ‘It’s nature.’”

I said, “Well, Who controls nature? Is nature an intelligence? No.”

He said, “Well, I never had thought of it just like that.”



I said, "I'll tell you, I'm going out here, squirrel hunting, if it's all right."  
Said, "Help yourself."

I said, "When I come back, when I come back... You study real hard now. And when I come back, you tell me what Intelligence that tells that life in that tree to go down in the root and come back next spring, and I'll tell you What, the same Thing that told me that woman was going to live up there, that had the cancer."

Said, "Told you?"

I said, "Yes, sir."

He said, "Are you that preacher?"

I said, "Yes, sir. I'm Brother Branham."

And there under that tree, that afternoon, by a simple little thing like that, I led him to Christ, tears running down his cheeks.

A year later, I went down. I pulled my truck up in the yard. They had moved away. He was gone. He'd died. And when I come back, the lady was standing there, to give me a bawling out, for hunting on posted ground. He had told me, hunt any time I wanted to. She wasn't... didn't hear him say that.

So I come up, I said, "I--I'm sorry." Said, "I come here early this morning, and parked the car here where you could see it."

Said, "Them Indiana license on there?"

I said, "Yes, ma'am." I said, "Your husband..."

Said, "My husband has been dead almost a year." She set, peeling apples on the back porch, off that same tree. I said, "Well, he told me before he died."

Said, "I don't believe it."

I said, "I was setting right out there one day." And I said, "I come up and I was talking to him. They said he was an infidel."

She dropped that apple and looked around at me. Said, "Are you Brother Branham?"

Said, "Yes, ma'am."

She said, "Forgive me." She said, "Forgive me." She said, "He died, shouting, both hands up in

the air, praising God; knowing, as that leaf come back, he'd come back again."

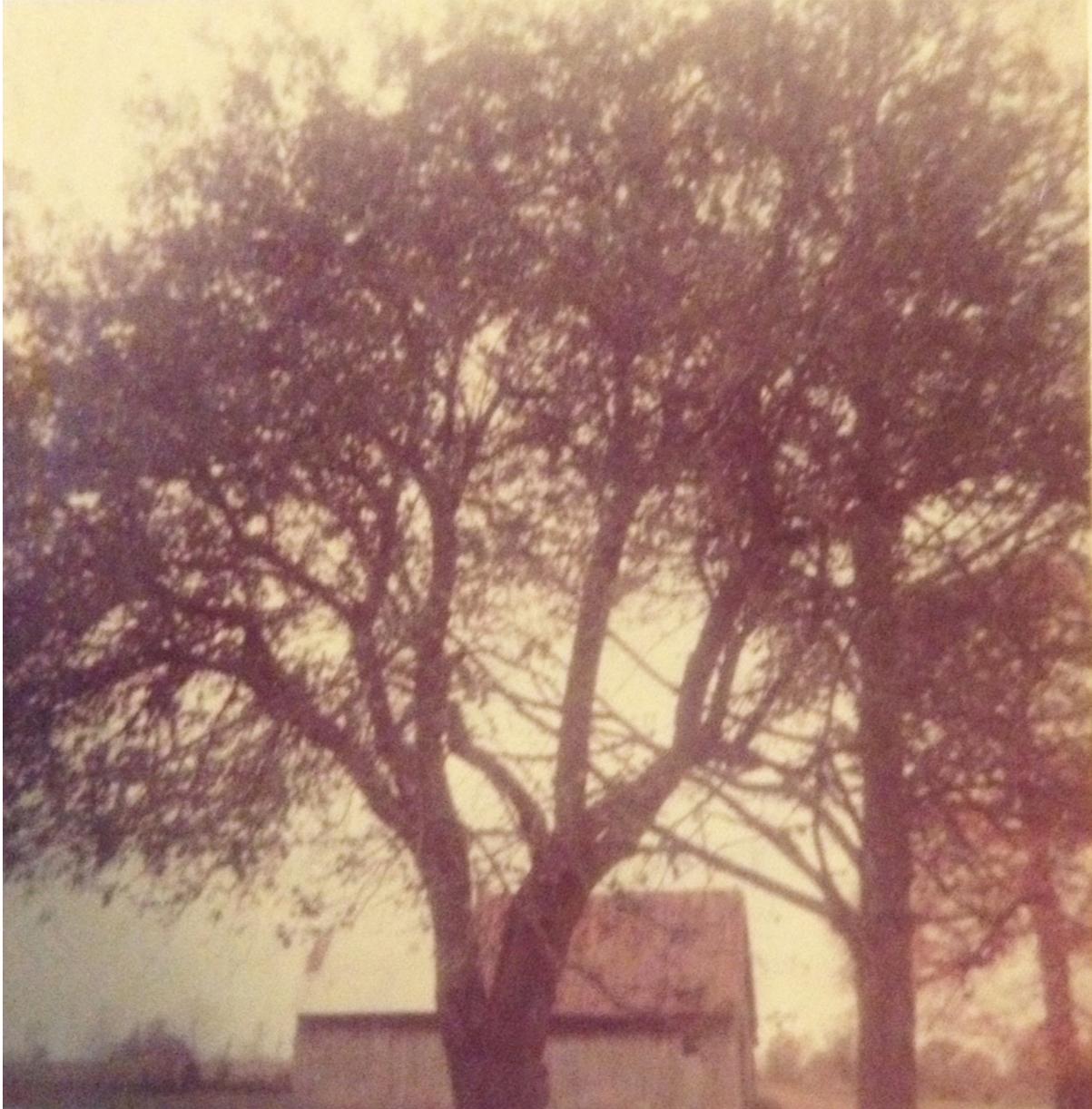
See, a paradox, unexplainable."

Rev. William Marrion Branham  
64-0418B A Paradox

Quote Minute Marker: 1:22:51-1:33:03, PARAGRAPH 251-303



The actual apple tree in the story.



# Tree Art

## TUTORIAL

Note: You may get messy!



# Print-off

*O that thou wouldst hide me in the grave, that thou wouldst keep me secret, until thy wrath be past, that thou wouldst appoint me a set time, and remember me!*

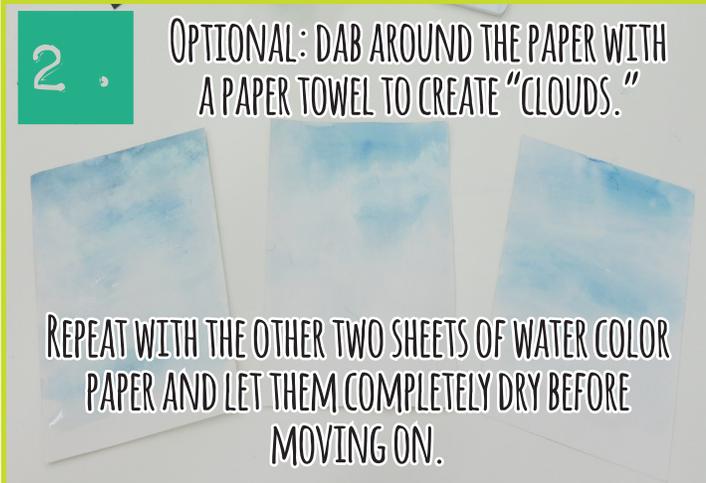
**Job 14:13**

CUT AROUND THE EDGES.



1.

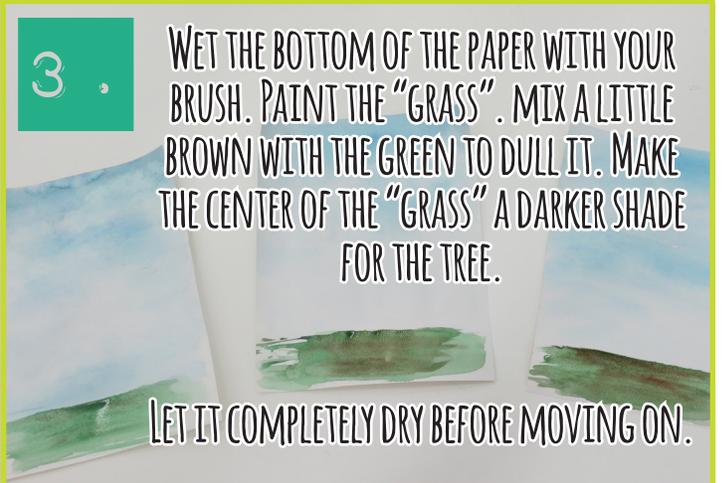
WET THE SURFACE OF THE PAPER WITH YOUR BRUSH. PAINT THE "SKY" WITH BLUE BY STARTING DARK AT THE TOP AND FADING TO A LIGHTER BLUE TOWARD THE BOTTOM. YOU CAN MIX A LITTLE BROWN WITH THE BLUE TO DULL THE COLOR A LITTLE.



2.

OPTIONAL: DAB AROUND THE PAPER WITH A PAPER TOWEL TO CREATE "CLOUDS."

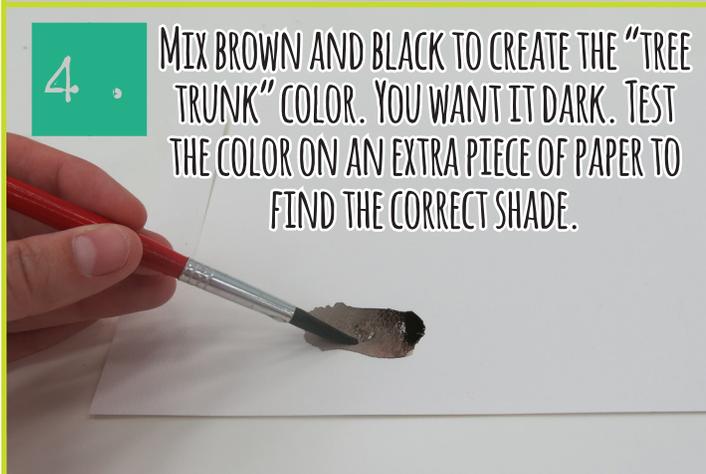
REPEAT WITH THE OTHER TWO SHEETS OF WATER COLOR PAPER AND LET THEM COMPLETELY DRY BEFORE MOVING ON.



3.

WET THE BOTTOM OF THE PAPER WITH YOUR BRUSH. PAINT THE "GRASS". MIX A LITTLE BROWN WITH THE GREEN TO DULL IT. MAKE THE CENTER OF THE "GRASS" A DARKER SHADE FOR THE TREE.

LET IT COMPLETELY DRY BEFORE MOVING ON.



4.

MIX BROWN AND BLACK TO CREATE THE "TREE TRUNK" COLOR. YOU WANT IT DARK. TEST THE COLOR ON AN EXTRA PIECE OF PAPER TO FIND THE CORRECT SHADE.



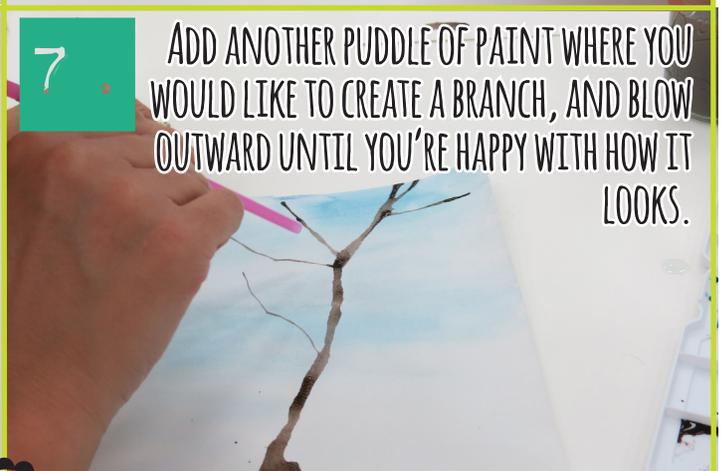
5.

START WITH THE BASE. PAINT A SQUARE OR RECTANGLE IN THE CENTER OF THE GRASS AND PAINT IT ON NICE AND THICK, UNTIL YOU HAVE A SMALL PUDDLE.



6.

USE YOUR STRAW TO BLOW THE PAINT TO CREATE THE REST OF THE TREE. ALWAYS BLOW OUT FROM THE TREE TRUNK.



7.

ADD ANOTHER PUDDLE OF PAINT WHERE YOU WOULD LIKE TO CREATE A BRANCH, AND BLOW OUTWARD UNTIL YOU'RE HAPPY WITH HOW IT LOOKS.

8.

REPEAT WITH EACH SHEET.



LET IT COMPLETELY DRY BEFORE MOVING ON.

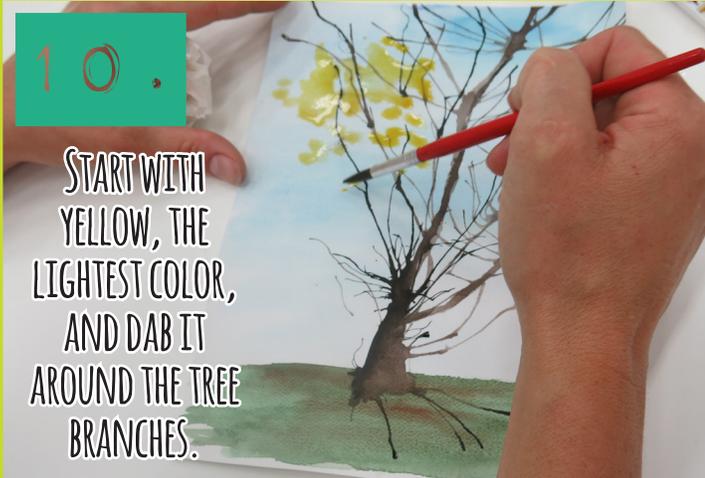
9.



MIX WATER WITH THE FOLLOWING COLORS: ORANGE, YELLOW, GREEN, AND RED + BROWN.

10.

START WITH YELLOW, THE LIGHTEST COLOR, AND DAB IT AROUND THE TREE BRANCHES.



11.

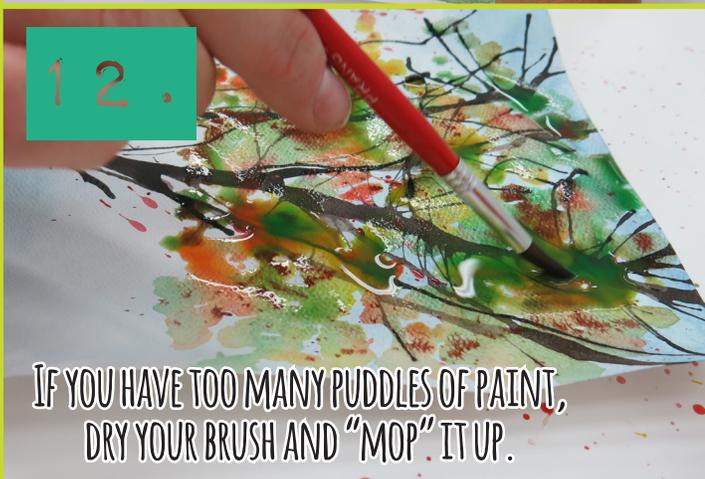
THEN SPLATTER RED OVER THE YELLOW BY FLICKING THE PAINT OFF OF YOUR FINGERS.



LET THE COLORS BLEND ON THEIR OWN.

12.

IF YOU HAVE TOO MANY PUDDLES OF PAINT, DRY YOUR BRUSH AND "MOP" IT UP.



13.

FINISH OFF WITH THE OTHER COLORS. YOU CAN ALSO CREATE "LEAVES" ON THE GROUND. REPEAT WITH EACH SHEET AND LET IT COMPLETELY DRY BEFORE MOVING ON.



14.

CHOOSE YOUR FAVORITE PAINTING OF THE TREE AND GLUE IT ONTO THE BLACK CONSTRUCTION PAPER. GLUE THE SCRIPTURE BELOW THE PAINTING.



*O that thou wouldst hide me in the grave, that thou wouldst keep me secret, until thy wrath be past, that thou wouldst appoint me a set time, and remember me!*

Job 14:13

YOU'RE FINISHED!