



CUB CORNER

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THE FRONT PLET IN

OF THE P

Spring is here!

and there is more

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The Hyde family from Arizona shows
Off their Young Foundations goodies

Foundations!



The Kraus family from Jeffersonville say they love Young Foundations! Well we love you too! And we love the picture that you drew for us.

Billy from Australia holds up a squid he caught while fishing with his family. Be careful, that thing is almost as big as you. Nice Shirt Billy!



Here is a group of
Cub Corner kids
from Colombia,
South America. They
make miniature
Message books and
send them in for us to
enjoy. Muchas
gracias amiguitos!



Cub Corner kids from around the world send their stories and pictures to YF. If you would like to see your picture here, send it to:

Cub Corner
PO BOX 950

Jeffersonville, IN 47131

USA

the MIRACLE of O

Every year that we live, we see the many seasons come and got spring summer, winter, and fall, but springtime seems the most favorite of all. New life is springing up everywhere. The weather's getting warmer; you can feel it in the air. The pretty flowers and trees are showing off their new life with the busy **butterflies** and bees. It's a wonder how all that life just came from

nowhere, when so soon before was gloom and cold to spare. Soon to follow, will be the terrible heat. It'll take all that life and cause it to weep. The flowers will will and cry out for rain, but still there will be life enduring the same, The rain will come and refresh the forest but it won't be long before the cold's back before us. The life will leave the flowers and trees, while the buzzing

and bustling will stop, you will see. Soon, it will all be frozen beneath the cold-hard ground, and life once abundant will hardly be found. But wait once again for spring to arrive, and you'll see that this life held on to survive. A new birth occurs, and death can't hold down the amazing new life that's bubbling around.

The way that nature seems to die and magically come back to life each year, is a perfect example of the death and resurrection of Christ.

A resurrection is when something that was dead is brought back to life. Just as all life must die so that new life can come again, Christ had to die so that He could rise and bring forth new life for you and me. When Jesus died, He defeated death, hell, and the grave. If we believe Him, we will never have to be scared to die, because we will one day rise again like Jesus did.

The wonderful spring day when Jesus rose from the dead is called Easter.

Just like the flowers and trees come back to life and rejoice when springtime arrives, we rejoice when Easter comes. It's the time of year that Jesus Christ rose and brought life back to us.

Next time you go outside, look at all the new flowers and buds on the trees that are springing up everywhere.

Look at all the baby animals and the bees and the butterflies. Think of the new life that God gave them, and then think of the new life that God gave you when Jesus came into your heart.

Isn't it wonderful to know that Jesus loves you and lives inside of you!

2nd Peter 3:8

But, beloved, be not ignorant of this one thing, that one day is with the Lord as a thousand years, and a thousand years as one day.

ONE THOUSAND YEARS IS LIKE ONE DAY TO GOD. CHECK OUT WHAT HAPPENED LAST WEEK.

2 TUESDAY

Enoch and Methuselah walk the earth. It won't be long before the world will be flooded and Noah and his family will float away.

1 MONDAY

Adam and Eve walk peacefully in the Garden of Eden.

3 WEDNESDAY

Abraham, telling him that he and his wife Sarah will have a child.



4 THURSDAY

222255555555555555

takes over the and his son Solomon King David dies, kingdom.



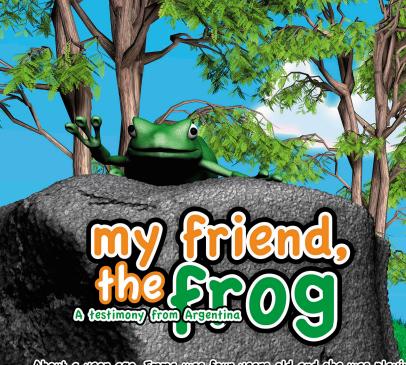


Branham give birth to Two and a half hours ago, Charles and Ella baby William in a little log cabin in Kentucky. what have you done this week?









About a year ago, Emma was four years old and she was playing in the yard of our house while we were working on some house repairs. She jumped and run through the garden.

A little fireg that occasionally was there in the garden was her play mate. It was a small green fireg of about two inches long.

Saddenly, a young cat from next door joined them to play. However, the feline had other intentions, and taking the frog by the neck, shook the mascot and tossed it through the air while Emma ran looking for daddy to save her little friend.

Daddy, daddy, the cat is killing the frog!

"Please daddy, my friend is dying!"

I quickly went to cast the cat away. When I saw the frog. I realized that the poor thing was beyond any help. I quickly kicked the frog to the bushes before Emma could come and see her little friend dead. I told her, "It's alright now, the frog went away. Go and play somewhere else."

But Emma, with the heart that every child has, was not satisfied with the explanation. When I returned to my work, she searched and found the little frog lying dead on the floor, far from giving up on her friend, she started to pray. We did not know how long she prayed; maybe it was those little prayers with faith in the God that Brother Branham preaches about. Her feelings were fixed on her little mascot. A moment later she came shouting.

"Daddy, daddy, the frog is alive!"

"Daddy, I prayed to the Lord Jesus and the frog is alive!"

I asked her, "What are you saying!" I went to the garden to see what that holler was all about, and then I could hardly believe my eyes; the little frog was jumping all around little Emma while she imitated it. I was shocked, "How did this happen?" Her mother and I were happy to see how the God we serve answers the call of the little children, even in small things like this.













what is that?

Find the answers and learn about these items on page 27



This year Brother Branham would have been 100 years old! In special memory of his life, we have put together some Questions for you to enjoy!

1WHAT WAS
BROTHER
BRANHAM'S
FAVORITE PIE?

2 When was BROTHER BRANHAM'S BIRTHDAY?

3 What kind of stook was in the casin where Brother Branham was born?

4 What did BROTHER BRANHAM SAY HE LOOKED LIKE WHEN HE WORE CHAPS?

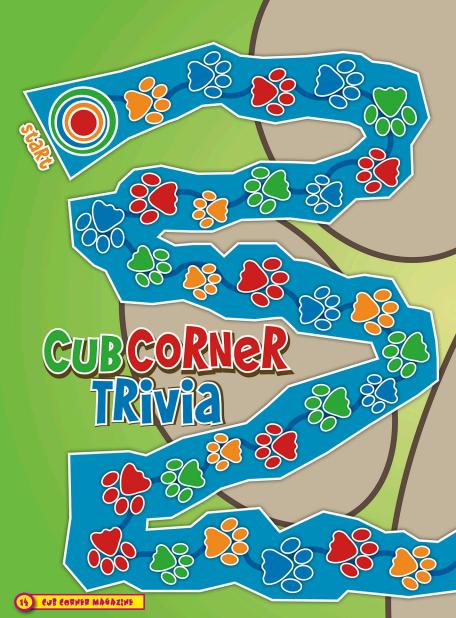
5 How Fast DID BROTHER BRANHAM SAY HIS OLD FORD WOULD GO?

6 What was BROTHER BRANHAM'S FAVORITE CANDY STORE WHEN HE WAS A KID?

7 HOW OLD WAS BROTHER BRANHAM WHEN HE MOVED tO ARIZONA tO BECOME A COWBOY?

answers on Page 27







O Death, Where Strikes to Line 1988 to 1988 to

arah was out playing in the yard when suddenly, Wham! Right there on her shoulder, what an awful pain. She saw the Bee Fly away as she screamed and Ran to tell her mom what happened.

"MOMMY! MOMMY!"

"What is it?" Sarah's mom asked.

"Look, my shoulder, I got stung by a bee and it hurts really bad." Sarah answered.

"OH I see it, do you see it there sweetheart? It's the stinger."

"Yeah Mommy, get it out, get it out!" Sarah Cried.

Sarah's mom got a piece of paper and scraped the stinger out of her shoulder, and Sarah Calmed down a little bit. The pain wasn't quite as bad as it was before, but it still hurt. She could feel it all the way down her arm and into her fingers. How could something so little hurt so bad?

Sarah decided to stay inside for a while. She was still weeping a little bit when her mom came in with a glass of milk and a couple of cookies.

"I want to tell you a little story about that bee, Sarah."

"OK, MOMMY, BUT I DON'T REALLY LIKE BEES RIGHT NOW," SARAH ANSWERED.

"DO YOU REMEMBER tHAT STINGER THAT WAS IN YOUR SHOULDER?"

"I suRe Do," Said SaRah,

"That is the last time that bee will ever sting anyone. Once it stings someone, it loses its stinger and dies. It can never sting again!"

"Wow mommy, that's amazing," Sarah answered.

"I know sweetheart, but what I'm going to tell you next is even more amazing. Did you know that Death is kind of like a bee? A long time ago, there was a Man hanging on the Cross, Ready to die. The bee Called Death stung him. It stung him as hard is it could and took the life of Jesus. That bee of Death went off and Died. The bee stayed Dead, but a few Days Later, Jesus Rose!

Jesus took the stinger of death away from Satan so he Could never sting again.

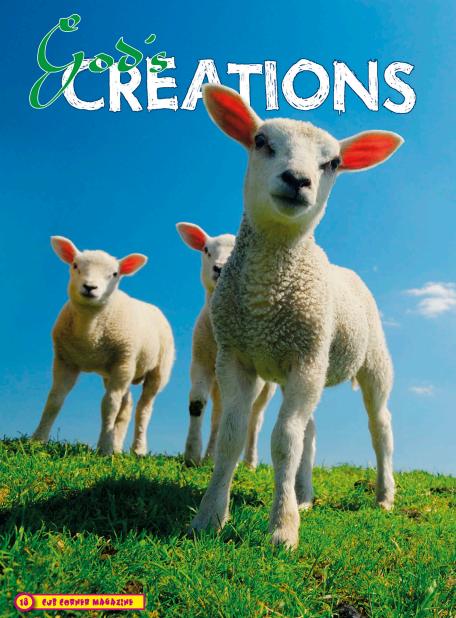
IF You Believe Jesus, You will never die But Live Forever. Just Like the Bee that stung you Can Never sting another person again, death Can Never sting those who believe Jesus!"

"Wow mommy, that's a good story, do you mean that Jesus died because a bee stung him?" Sarah asked.

"No sweetheart, death is kind of like a bee; what I mean is that there is no more death to those who believe Jesus, because he died for you. Death can only sting once, and it stung Jesus instead of you."

"Jesus did that for me? I think I understand now. And you know what else; The Bee sting doesn't hurt anymore. Jesus took the Pain away! Thanks mom!"

Read about this in 1 st Corinthians 15:55 Hear Brother Branham talk about this story in the Message "Law" 55-0115



are cute, furry animals with a sweet, gentle nature. They are covered in soft wool that people use to make yarn and clothes. Their helpless nature makes them depend on each other and a shepherd to protect and lead them.





A shepherd will always watch over his sheep and protect them from all dangers. When the sheep go to sleep at night, the shepherd sleeps at the gate so that nothing can get in to hurt his sheep. That's what Christ does for us. When we have Jesus in our lives, He sleeps at the door of our hearts and protects us from all bad things.



"For he is our God; and we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand.
To day if ye will hear his voice," PSALMS 95:7



All through
the Bible, Godcompares us to
helpless sheep.
Without Him
as our Shepherd,
we would get
lost and could
never survive.

Looks like this
sheep has birds stuck in
this ears! ...No, never mind, those are
just ear tags. They are used to mark the sheep.
They're kind of like name tags.

I need a haircut really BAAAAD

This little girl isn't afraid to be around

This little girl isn't afraid to be around

She knows they are gentle

sheep. She knows they are gentle



Not all sheep are white, some of them are black and some have spots!



My name is Bartimaeus. People used to call me blind Bartimaeus because I used to be blind. This is the story of how Jesus healed my eyes.

I had been a blind man for years and years. I got married and had a presty little girl, but I had never seen her before in my life.

To make money for my family, I used to set at the gate of Jericho and beg. I had two little turtledoves that did tumbles back and forth to entertain the tourists that came by. If they liked watching my doves, they would drop coins in my bucket.

One night my wife got really sick, so I went out and prayed. I said, 'Jehovah, if You'll only let her live, I promise You tomorrow I'll offer these two turtledoves for You as a sacrifice.' My wife got well, and I kept my word and went up and offered the turtledoves to the Lord.

Not long after that, my little girl got sick and was ready to die. The doctor said there was no hope. I went out to pray again and said, 'Jehovah, I've got a lamb here that leads me, because I'm blind. That's all I got. But if You'll just heal my little girl, I promise I'll give You this lamb tomorrow.' I went back to where she was, and the Lord had completely healed her?

The next morning was a beautiful spring morning. I was on the road to offer my lamb for a sacrifice when I passed by Gaiaphas, the great high priest. He said to me, "Blind Bartimaeus, where goest thou this morning?" I said, "Oh, high priest, I'm going up to the altar to offer this lamb. My little girl was sick and God healed her, and I promised that I'd give Him this lamb today." "Oh," he said, "Blind Bartimaeus, you can't offer that lamb. I'll give you some money and you go buy



another lamb." I said, "Oh, high priest, I appreciate that, but I never offered God ${\mathcal A}$ lamb; I offered Him ${\mathfrak {MS}}$ lamb. This is the lamb I promised." And the high priest said to me, "Blind Bartimaeus, you cannot offer that lamb; that lamb is your eyes." I said, "That is right, oh high priest, but if I keep my promise to God, He will provide a lamb for blind Bartimaeus' eyes." So I went on to the temple to

sacrifice the lamb and kept my word to God.

On one cold November day, I was sitting by the gates of Jericho. I was shivering in my rags. with no turtledoves and all alone when I heard a noise. I couldn't see, so I said. What's the matter?" Someone answered, "Jesus of Nazareth is coming by." I screamed, "Oh, Jesus, Thou Son of David, have mercy on me." People tried to get me to stop, but I cried out even louder, "Oh, Jesus, Thou Son of David, have mercy on me. This time Jesus heard me! He called me and said "Bartimaeus, Go thy way: thy faith hath made thee whole." Immediately I received my sight!

"That same Lamb He Provided for **Blind Bartimaeus's** eyes, He provided for you nineteen hundred and something years 54-0403 ago..."

Now I can see my wife and my beautiful little girl! I follow Jesus everywhere He goes.

Because I kept my promise to God and sacrificed my lamb, God provided a Lamb for blind Bartimaeus' eyes. It was the same Lamb of God that died on the cross to heal all of our sicknesses and forgive all of our sins.

you can read this story in Mark 10 : 46-52

SOUNDER SEVINGOS



SPEARS One talk!

One day God made a donkey talk! There was this man named Baalam who had

angered the Lord. He was on his way to curse Israel, but God didn't want that. While he was traveling, his donkey saw the Angel of the Lord standing in their way. Baalam couldn't see the Angel, so he didn't understand why the donkey was scared. Baalam got mad and hit the donkey, but the donkey still didn't move. Baalam smote the donkey again and again. Finally the donkey looked at Baalam and began to speak, "What have I done unto thee, that thou hast smitten me these three times?"

Baalam answered the donkey saying, "Because thou has mocked me: I would there were a sword in mine hand, for now would I kill thee." Could you imagine standing there watching a man argue with a donkey?

Then suddenly, the Lord opened the eyes of Baalam and let him see the Angel. The Angel told Baalam that the donkey had saved his life by stopping in the middle of the path! Baalam was ashamed of himself and decided to listen to God and not curse Israel. I'll bet that Baalam never thought he would have to argue with a donkey to get God's perfect will!

glimpse into the past



April 6th, 1909 is the anniversary of Brother Branham's birth. Just think, that's 100 years ago! Could you imagine being born 100 years ago? A lot of things have happened since then. When Brother Branham was born, they didn't even have electricity, so they had to light a candle or a lantern to see in the dark.

They didn't have a car, so they had to walk or ride horses everywhere they went.

There was no running water, so they had to walk all the way down to a creek just to get a drink of water.

They certainly didn't have a radio or a computer or all the fancy toys you have today, so kids had to find other things to do outside.

Things sure were a lot different back then.

When Brother Branham got to be a teenager, he bought his first car. It was a 1926 Model-T Ford. It could only go 30 miles an hour (15 this way, and 15 this way), and it took him 16 days (more than two weeks) to drive from Jeffersonville to Arizona. Now we can go more than 500 mph in an airplane. and it only takes a few hours to get to Arizona.

> It's a race between the Model-T Ford and a modern airplane! Which one will win?

Even though all the new technology helped Brother Branham preach the Gospel around the world, he said that nothing of this world matters. The only thing that matters is that we serve the Lord and try to win souls to Jesus. That's just what Brother Branham did. Millions of people around the world were saved because of his ministry. He loved us and

In memory of his 100th birthday, we want to thank the Lord for sending us His prophet and servant Brother Branham.

pointed us to our Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ.

page 12



Brother Branham's trusty rifle, "blondie," Brother Branham killed 55 head of game without missing a single shot with this rifle.



The lion cub: Cub Corner's mascot. The lion cub was chosen as our mascot for many reasons, including the fact that a lion cub's daddy is the king of the jungle. Our Father is the King!

page 13

- I. cherry pie
- 2. April 6, 1909 3. dirt
- 4. a banty rooster
- 5. "30 (15 this way, and 15 this way")
- 6. Schimpff's
- 7. 19

ANSWERS



A roll of staple wire for the "stitcher" or stapler on the VGR collator. The collator places the magazine pages in order, staples them together, and trims their edges. The magazine you are reading right now was stapled by this machine.



Hot off the press! This is where color prints come out. The entire press is almost 50 feet long and uses 6 colors to place tiny dots on the paper. The dots mix and form the colors that you see.



These are bags full of Cub Corner magazines! VGR sends all sorts of mail. Often, it's just a simple letter down the street, but sometimes we ship millions of books to other parts of the world.



The bell on the Branham Tabernacle, Brother Branham's church was originally called the Pentecostal Tabernacle, but was soon changed to the Branham Tabernacle, This bell rings out today before service, just like it did when Brother Branham was here.



this magazine belongs to:

Jesus loves you

On the cross Jesus died
In the ground He was layed
But on the third day
He rose from the grave

Now to find Jesus
You don't have to look far
He'll always be with you
'Cause He lives in your heart!