

# Welcome!

Hi Cubs! Can you believe this is the 35th issue of Cub Corner magazine? I can still remember laying out the very first issue we printed in 2008, 13 years ago. A lot of things have changed since then, but there's one Thing that hasn't changed for sure, and will never change, and that's God's Word! This Message is our Absolute, and God has proved it over and over again that It's Jesus Christ the same yesterday, today and forever. The same God that healed the Bible general, Naaman, of leprosy, is the same God that gave the blind girl from Memphis her eyesight, and He's still the same God that heals you today!

After you read these stories in this issue, think about how they're similar. You'll realize that they both received what they came for, because why? They believed the Words of God's prophet. And if you'll do the same, you'll receive the same reward.

God bless you,

Brother Joseph Branham

Cub Corner is a ministry of Voice Of God Recordings, focused on children 12 years and younger. We are devoted to helping parents build a strong Christian foundation in their children through the Lord Jesus Christ.

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# AND TRUE STORY OF NAAMAN STORY OF SERVANT GIRL

I am a Jewish slave girl from Israel. Naaman, the general of the Syrian army, invaded our country and captured me to serve his wife. Instead of being angry, I decided to honor God just like Joseph did when he was a slave in Egypt.

Eventually I came to love my master and mistress, and they trusted me, but their biggest sorrow was that Naaman was a leper. One day I was inspired to tell my mistress, "If only Naaman could go see the prophet Elisha in my homeland, he would be cured!"

My mistress scarcely believed there was hope for her husband. "Tell me more!" she said.

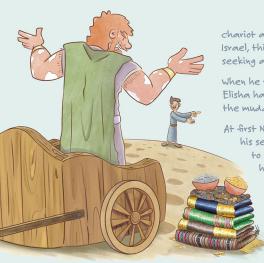
So I told her about Jehovah and the miracles His prophets, Elijah and Elisha, had performed.

"Even curing leprosy?" my mistress asked.

"If God can perform one miracle, He can perform any miracle," I assured her.

A few weeks later we waved goodbye to Naaman with his





chariot and horsemen. They were going to Israel, this time not capturing slaves, but seeking a miracle from the prophet of God.

When he returned, Naaman told us that Elisha had said he must dip himself in the muddy Jordon River seven times.

At first Naaman angrily refused, but his servant said, "If Elisha had said to do something grand, you'd have done it, right? So why not do this simple thing?"

So Naaman swallowed his pride and waded into the river as the prophet had said, even if it seemed ridiculous and disgusting.

Athough Naaman may have doubted after the first few dips in the water, his servant said, "Elisha said to dip seven times, my father. Keep dipping."

Well, you know the rest of the story - after dipping seven times, Naaman was perfectly healed!

It sure pays to follow EVERY Word of God's prophets!

YOU CAN HEAR
BROTHER BRANHAM
TELL THIS STORY ON
56-0129, STARTING
ON PARAGRAPH 38.





# THE GEMSBOK

You can take one look at the African Gemsbok and see that only God could design such a magnificent creature.

Standing at almost 5 feet tall and weighing in at over 500 pounds of pure muscle, their distinct look and towering spiral horns set these creatures apart in the animal kingdom.

These huge, piercing horns can grow up to 3 feet tall and are used by the females to protect their young, and by the large males to battle one another, and any enemy that tries to attack them.

Even though the impressive Gemsbok looks more like a horse in size and stature, they are part of the antelope family. They primarily live in dry regions of Southern Africa, such as the Kalahari Desert, but can also be found in the mountains



GEMSBOK CAN BE FOUND IN BOTSWANA, NAMIBIA, SOUTH AFRICA, ZIMBABWE, ANGOLA, AND WERE ALSO INTRODUCED TO THE UNITED STATES, IN NEW MEXICO, AROUND 50 YEARS AGO.



# GEMSBOK LIVE SIMPLE LIVES, GRAZING THE OPEN PLAINS AND DESERTS.

They forage for food such as grasses water. They'll often eat wild melons

They torage for tood such as grasses and roots. They are a special built animal, since they can go long periods of time without having to drink

water. They'll often eat wild melons and cucumbers to supplement their water intake.

GEMSBOK ARE
EXCELLENT RUNNERS AND CAN
RUN ALMOST
40 MPH WHEN
THREATENED.
THEIR YOUNG ARE
HIDDEN THE FIRST
3-6 WEEKS OF LIFE,
UNTIL THEY ARE
READY TO KEEP UP
WITH THE HERD.









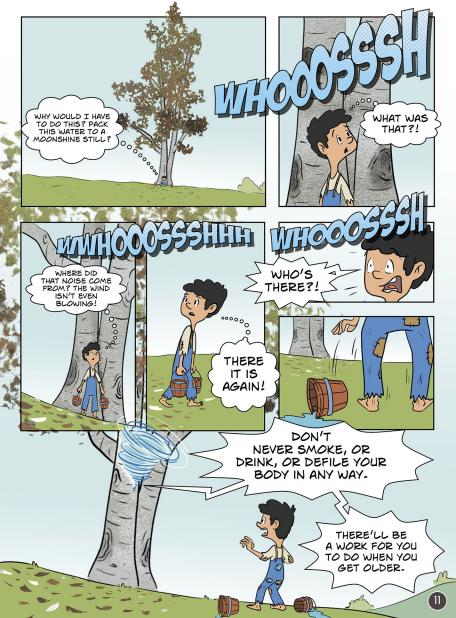












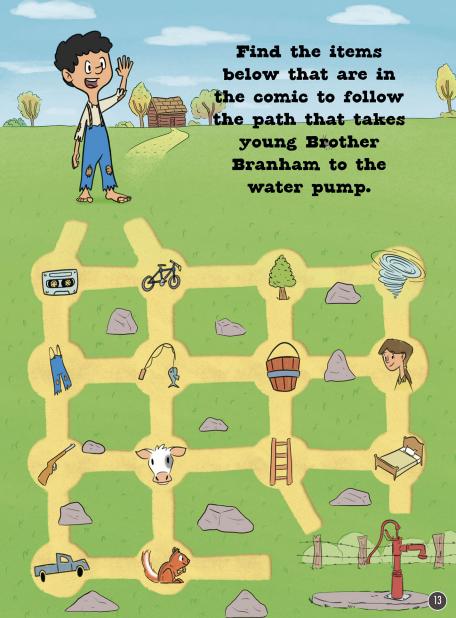












## My story is a special one, about the day I met God's prophet. It wasn't just any ordinary day, or any ordinary meeting, it was the day I received my sight.

You see, when I was just a little girl, about ten years old, my eyes went totally blind. Imagine yourself, just a

happy little girl or boy runnin' around playin', watchin' all the other children laugh and play, watchin' the little birds fly around and seein' the beautiful flowers, and seein' your momma and daddy look you in the face and smile as they loved on you. Then, all at once, it's gone. These things called cataracts formed over my eyes, and my whole world changed. I

couldn't see the things I once loved to see. There was no sunshine, no more pretty colors, no more momma and daddy to look me in the eyes, and I couldn't even open up my Bible to read God's Word. Oh, how sad I was! I lived alone in a world of darkness.

The doctor-man gave me hope, and told me that once the cataracts stopped growin', he'd be able

to take them off. But once that finally happened, and I thought I'd be able to see again, he told me he couldn't operate, because the cataracts had wrapped around the optical nerves to my eyes. The doctorman said I would never be able to see again.

My little heart sunk, and

I didn't know how I could live any longer like this. But God gave me strength, and Momma and Daddy would read the Bible to me and tried to keep me encouraged. I wasn't gonna let the devil keep me down. I had faith that God would make a way for me to see again.





Then one morning in 1946, when I was about 17 years old, I was listening to a radio station talkin' about the good Lord. All at once, this man came on and started testifyin'. Boy was he excited! He started tellin' how he was a blind man for more than 10 years, but not anymore. He started hollerin' and shoutin' and praisin' God right there on the radio station, before he even got part way through. My heart instantly leaped in hope. I wanted to hear more. He then started tellin' how he just got back from some reviva meetin's in Jonesboro Arkansas. There he met this man he called "the healer" who prayed over his blind eyes, and they were opened! He was shoutin' and praisin' God like I never heard. I started doin' the same!

"Momma, Daddy, we gotta go, we just gotta get to those meetin's! I gotta meet the healer!" Well we didn't just go alone, Daddy got the whole church together and we all loaded up in a big bus and headed to the meetin's right then. We lived in Memphis, Tennessee, which was about 80 miles from Jonesboro. The whole trip there I was so excited and nervous I could hardly sit in my seat, so Daddy started tellin' me about the man that was prayin' for the sick people. He told me how an Angel of the Lord appeared to him and how he was a mighty man of God with a great gift from God And you know what, somethin' inside of me believed that was the Truth, and I just knew I had to see him But we heard that



people had flocked to the meetin's by the thousands, so I kept wonderin', "Would I get to see the healer? Would he pray for me? Would I receive my sight like the blind man?" Oh, how I prayed God would make a way!

Well, sure enough, we got into the city and there wasn't a single hotel room left for 30-40 miles. Not even a farmhouse room was available for rent. The newspapers said there were 28,000 people came in town for

the meetin's. My heart got a little discouraged at first, seein' the crowds of people, but I wasn't going to lose faith now. We were able to park the bus a few blocks from the buildin', but it seemed near impossible to ever get inside Surely God would make a way.

It was the last day of the meetin's, and it was drizzlin' rain outside, but the people didn't care, and neither did I. Many had sat out in the rainy weather for 8 days, and they said some had nothin' to eat



for days, just waitin' their turn to see the healer. They said he ate and slept at the platform for 4 days and nights, just tryin' to pray for all of the sick people. There were ambulances and sick people everywhere. You could hardly walk through the city streets surrounding the church buildin'.

Well, me and Daddy decided we'd get out of the bus and start working our way through the crowd to see if we could find the healer, but it was impossible. There were so many people pushin' and shovin' trying to do the same thing, and me and Daddy got separated. You gotta remember that I was totally blind. How was I supposed to get around without Daddy? Not only that, but now all hope was gone for me to find the healer to pray for my eyes.

I started frantically walkin' through the crowd hollerin',

"Daddy, Daddy! Can somebody please help me find my daddy?"
My eyes were as white as could be from the cataracts, so it wasn't hard to see that I was blind, but no one seemed to notice me

I was getting desperate. How would I ever find my way back to my daddy or the bus. I was pushin' and bumpin' everybody, excusin' myself as I hollered, "Daddy, oh Daddy. Where are you?"

# "If you'll get me where he's at, I'll find my daddy after that."

All at once, I bumped into a certain man. I pardoned myself and started to holler again. Then the kind man asked me what I needed.

I told him, "Sir, I lost my daddy. I can't find him anywhere. Nobody will help me."

The man said, "Where you from?"

I said, "I's from Memphis."

He said, "What're you doing over here?"

I told him, "I come to see the healer."

He said, "The what?"

Then I told him, "I come to see the healer. They tell me this is his last night here, and I can't even get near the buildin'. I lost my daddy, and nobody will help me back to the bus, and I don't know what to do. Will you help me, Kind Sir?"

But the man just said, "I want to question you just a minute. You said you come to see who?"

I said, "The healer."

He then asked me, "Do you believe he could help you?"

I said, "Yes, Sir. I was a little girl about ten years old and I got cataracts on my eyes. The doctor says if he would take them out, he'd pull the optical nerves out of my eyes. And I can't never be healed until I go in that buildin' and see the healer."

The man said, "Do you believe that that story about that Angel appearin' to that man is the truth?"

I said, "Yes, Sir."

And he said, "How'd you ever hear about this?"

I told him, "On the radio this mornin', I heard a man testifyin', had been blind." And I said, "Sir, that's the only hope I have to ever see."

He then asked me again, "Do you mean you believe such?"

I didn't understand why he kept questionin' me, so I just said, "Listen, Sir, is there any way that you could get me to where the healer's at?" I said, "If you'll get me where he's at, I'll find my daddy after that."

Then the man said in a quiet voice, "Look, be real quiet now, will you?"





I said, "Yes, Sir."

He said, "Perhaps I'm the one you're supposed to see."

So I reached out and grabbed him by his coat real quick and said, "Are you the healer?"

Then he said in such a humble, quiet voice, "No, ma'am, I'm Brother Branham. Jesus is the Healer."

I just held on to his coat real tight and started saying "Thank You, Lord. Thank You, Lord," I could hardly contain myself. I tried to stay quiet like he asked and said, "Brother Branham, don't pass me by."

He said so sweetly to me, "Sure, I wouldn't, Sister. I'm sure God won't." And he got ahold of my hands where I was holding his coat and said, "Keep quiet, 'cause the people will push in here, and then I won't be able to pray for you."

I quickly said, "I hear you. I hear you."

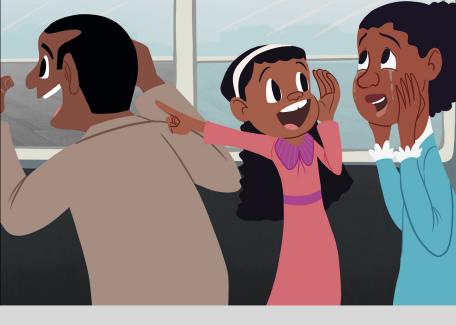
And he said, "Now, bow your head and you believe that Jesus is going to give you your sight?"

By that time I knew nothin' could stand between my faith and my healin' and I said, "I know He is now."

We bowed our heads and Brother Branham prayed the most sincere, sweetest prayer I ever heard in all my life.

Then he said, "Now keep your head bowed. Don't you raise your head till I tell you, and keep your eyelids closed."

I said, "Yes, Sir." And then I started to feel real cool in my eyes. Brother Branham told me to keep my head bowed and to raise my head till I thought I was just about where I'd be lookin' right at him. I did as he told me, and then he spoke these words that still ring in my ears and heart, "Now, in the Name of the Lord Jesus, receive your sight. Open your eyes."



And friends, I opened my eyes that had been black as darkness for more than 7 years, and I started seein' lights, and then I could see spots and people passin' by.

Oh, my, I couldn't stay quiet no longer, and I think I attracted the whole country around. I

screamed out and jumped in the air and said,
"O Lord, I who was once blind, can now see." I
was completely healed! God, rich in His mercy,
looked down upon a little girl from Memphis
Tennessee that day, and he opened my blind eyes.

But let me tell you something, Brother, in the midst of all of that, the Lord God of Heaven, people were pushing and crowding, trying to touch that ol' ragged coat and was getting healed.

They was expecting that they could touch, God would reward.

That same God that was in Arkansas that night is here today, if you can just expect God. It wasn't... That ol' ragged coat had nothing to do with it, it was them people's faith in God, they had seen Him move and then they believed it."

• 52-0817A EXPECTANCY



# "EXPECTANCY"

52-0817A CC ISSUE 35 TAPE QUIZ

After reading the testimony of the young blind girl from Memphis, you know that she came to those meetings "expecting" to receive her sight. If she could just see "the healer", God's prophet, she knew she'd find her daddy with her own two eyes. She found God's prophet, and she received what she was expecting. As Brother

Branham tells us in this message, "Just whatever you expect, God will give it to you. It's your expectancy."

As you listen to this message, you'll hear many other amazing stories of those with great expectancy, and God was faithful to each one to perform what He said He would do in His Word. He'll do the same for you, if you'll come expecting!

Take this quiz to receive YF points! Send an email to yf@youngfoundations. org and let us know you listened to this tape and took the quiz. Make sure to include your name, YF ID number, magazine issue number and the name of the quiz that you took.

| As Brother Branham was standing there talking about being reverent with the money for foreign missions, what did he see?  | What did Brother Branham hear a young colored girl hollering right after this?                                      |
|---|---|
| Brother Branham said, "The Angel of the Lord told me to go, and so that just makes it to me."                             | 12 What was wrong with the young girl?  |
| Brother Branham said, "The only thing   | 13 What did Brother Branham tell her to do before she opened her eyes?  |
| you have to have, is to believe what I'm telling you is the truth" What did he say that is?                               | Why did Brother Branham shake the hands of preachers with his left hand when he wore the old coat from his brother? |
| What was the very familiar Scripture that Brother Branham read concerning the birth of our Lord?                          | 15 What was there first, the fin on a fish's back or the water for him to swim in?                                  |
| Usually, you get just what you  | 16 The baptism of the Holy Spirit or Divine healing today is not for the  |
| How did Brother Branham get to St. Louis to go pray for little Betty Daugherty?   | unbeliever, it's for those who believe.  True or False?   |
| Describe what Brother Branham told<br>Mrs. Daugherty to go get out of her<br>kitchen. What did he tell her to do with it? | When you read God's Word and to see God perform what He said He would do, God will do it.                           |
| After little Betty Daugherty was healed, Brother Branham asked her what   | What was Simeon doing setting over there in a prayer room,  |

she'd like to have. What did she tell him?

Sun paper say had entered the

What was the great big typical

pushed up against him in the crowd?

Arkansas'er doing when Brother Branham

city for the Jonesboro meetings?

Mow many people did the Arkansas

"Brother, sister, He's here this afternoon to bless, to add grace, to do anything that you're expecting Him to do. Do you believe it?"

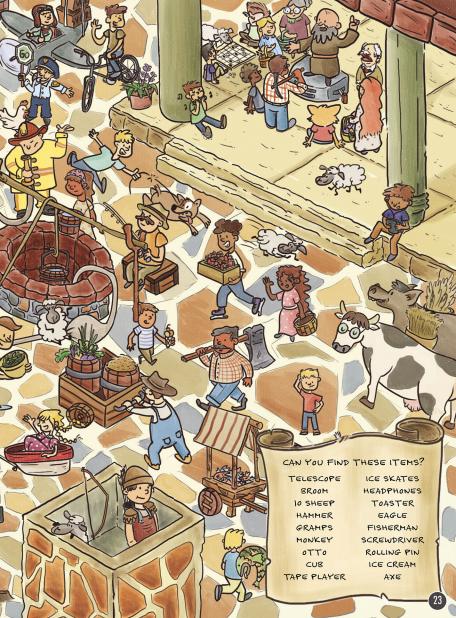
◀ Mho said, "I'll make my praises

Him and praise Him; in the congregation

of the saints will I worship Him"?

known; I'll lift up my voice as I worship





# O



**Question**: What was one of your first memories of Brother Branham?

Answer: I remember being on a fishing trip with Brother Branham and Brother Banks Woods at 14 Mile Creek in Indiana. Brother Banks was at the front of the boat, Daddy in the middle, and I was in the back being the mischievous little boy that he said I was, and sorta complaining. He said, "Check your pole," and when I did I got a bite!

**Question**: What did it feel like to be in his services?

Answer: There were always lots of people, and people praising the Lord, especially at the end of service.

**Question**: What was he like after services?

Answer: When we got home he was very hot and sweaty and completely wore out. So sweaty, when he took off his shoes I can remember his feet being soaking wet!

They were even pruned.

**Question**: Did he talk on the car ride home after services?

**Answer**: Most of the time Billy Paul would already have taken him home before we even got there.

**Question**: When he was home, how was he around the house?

Answer: Most of the time he was dealing with people, but he always seemed calm and never in a bad mood. I never saw him get mad or angry.

**Question**: Is there anything he did besides hunting, fishing, preaching or praying for the sick? Answer: He loved to reload his bullets and go to the shooting range. Many times he would be reading hunting stories. I was able to go many times with him to the shooting range.

Question: Is there anything else you would like to say?

Answer: When we were buying a house in Tucson, I remember standing in the doorway taking my fingers and playing around in a little hole. Daddy was talking to the realtor, facing towards the fireplace, away from me. He just turned to me and said, "Now, Joseph," and started walking towards me, pulling out his pocket knife, "you gotta watch for scorpions." And he took the knife, where my fingers just were, and cut a scorpions head offl

To this day, when I'm in Tucson I check for scorpions in doorways and double check my shoes for them before putting them on.

Another memory I can think of right now was when we were in the hotel and Daddy got the phone call from Brother Welch Evans to pray for his son that was in a car accident. He gathered us all around to pray.

He always had time for people. If we were eating at a restaurant, even if the family was there, he had time for everyone.

I do remember that my daddy NEVER gave me a spanking... but Mama sure made up for it and I can certainly remember PLENTY of hard ones from her! he always seemed calm and never in a bad mood. I never saw him get mad or angry.

### YOUR INTERVIEWS:

If you know someone that knew Brother Branham, or was in his services, you can have your own interview with them and send them in to us. We may use them in CC Magazine!

email: yf@youngfoundations.org

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# "The Only Healer"

From the Philippines:

I wanted to share a testimony about my dog that got poisoned. She escaped from our house and caught a frog, and she bit it. After a while she started vomiting and shaking. We tried some remedies and we prayed for her, and she could barely walk. I thanked the Lord for His greatness. He's the only Healer. After that accident happened, before going to sleep I sincerely prayed to God to heal my dog. When I woke up the next morning, I looked into the cage of my dog and she was completely fine now! God always does miracles. How Great is our God. And I promised to God that I will share this testimony. Pray and believe that anything is possible.

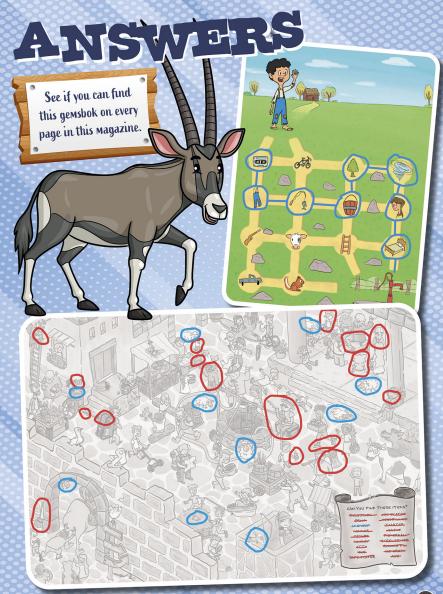
"All things are possible, if you just believe. When you pray, believe you receive what you ask for and, you shall have it."
52-0718 "For Him Will I Accept"

From Cub Corner:

Now, we didn't know there were poisonous frogs in the Philippines. But praise the Lord for proving to us once again that He can heal anything, at any time, anywherel We like this quote Brother Branham told us:

"Now, remember this, that I make this quotation that 'The Word of God will defeat Satan anywhere, anytime, anyplace, on any condition." The Word of God alone, 'It is written,' will defeat Satan, no matter who he is, what form he comes in, where he's at, It will defeat Satan. Now that is truth, the written Word of God."

52-1027 "Jesus Christ The Same Yesterday, Today, And Forever"





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