
**EDITED AND
ABRIDGED
DRAMATIZED
STORY**

**FROM A SERMON
OF
REV. WILLIAM
BRANHAM**

THE HEBREW CHILDREN



PICTURE CREDIT: SWEET PUBLISHING

Show us the Father and it Suffices

One day, there were some people trusting God's Word down there in Babylon. There'd been an issue made, that anybody that went down there and began to worship any other god, or didn't bow down to what the government said, would have to be thrown into a fiery furnace.

There were three boys there: Shadrach, Meshach, and Abednego. They decided they would not bow down to any image. They were going to serve the true God. They believed His Word.

When they found out that these boys wouldn't bow down, they heated the furnace

according to the king's commandments, seven times hotter than it ever was heated.

They said, "We'll burn that religion out of them."

These Hebrew children believed God's Word. They said, "God is able to deliver us from the fiery furnace. But nevertheless, we're not bowing down to your image." Oh, if we could just get some Shadrachs.

I can see morning come. I can see the furnace. The skies look like they're turning black and red. That furnace was burning. I can see King Nebuchadnezzar set on his throne.

He said, "We'll just burn up that bunch of holy-rollers out there and stop all this fuss," and he steps back out there, "We're getting tired of all this carrying on around here anyhow."

I can see them getting ready now to heat the furnace, bringing out Shadrach, Meshach,

and Abednego with their hands bound behind them. Three men with long spears begin to march them up to the top of the cupola to drop them in.

They started a death march going up there. They're going to burn up these loyal believers in God, ones that trust God's Word. They're going up to be burnt up.

They walk up.

I can hear Shadrach say to Meshach, "Are you—are you sure we're all prayed up?"

I can hear him reply, "Yes, I got the victory. Let's go on."

They marched right on just a little farther, kept going and going. Almost there, they're beginning to get a little faint.

I can hear him say, "All right, are you ready now?"

"Yes, we're ready."

These fellows were pushing them, holding their heads back, to get right up. Just one more step now and away they go, down into the fiery furnace to be consumed. Why, the men that were standing plumb behind them, died of the intense heat. The length of a spear behind them, died. That goes to show that God was right with them on the march.

Here they go, marching on, right up to the edge. Watch, one more step and in there they go. Our picture looks pretty dark right now for believers, doesn't it? Let's just turn our camera, or our binoculars, and look up. You know, all the time there's something going on on earth, there's something going on in heaven.

I can see God. Let's look at Him a moment. I can see Him setting on His throne, His priestly robes all around Him. I can see coming to His right, a noise. What is it? Let's call It Gabriel, the great Archangel.

He ran up to the side of Him, pulled His sword, and said, “Master, have You looked down in Babylon? Three true believers are meeting their end. Have You beheld them? I’ve obeyed You all since You created me. Let me go down; I’ll change the scene just in a few moments.”

I believe He could, don’t you? Yes, I believe He could. That big sword pulled, and Joshua saw Him when he crossed the river.

He said, “I’m the captain of the host of the Lord. I’ve seen that sword drawn.” Said, “Lord, let me go down, Master.”

I can hear Him say, “Gabriel, You’ve been a good Angel. Since the day I created You, You have obeyed Me. But I just can’t let you go.”

I can see Gabriel put His sword back into the sheath, and stand attention to His side. Oh, my. Everything in the heaven obeyed Him. That’s right. All but the heart of men, they don’t want to obey Him. They don’t want to believe Him.

Look, coming to the left, here comes another Angel. Look at Him. What is His name?
Wormwood: Bitter waters.

I can hear him say, “O Master, have You looked down into Babylon? Let me go down there this morning. You gave me the keys in the antediluvian destruction. I poured the waters over the earth.”

Woodworm controls of all the waters of the earth, the Bible says.

“I’ll go down and wash Babylon off the face of the earth.”

I believe He could’ve done it, don’t you? Yes, sir.

“Oh,” he said, “Master, look down there.”

I can hear Him say, “Woodworm, You have been a good Angel. You did obey Me and break up the springs of the deep, and so forth, and destroyed the world in the days of Noah. But I just can’t let you go.”

I can see Woodworm taking his place again
and standing at attention.

“Have You considered?” another Angel said.

He said, “Yes, I’ve been watching them all
night long.”

His eye is on the sparrow. He knows right
now what you have need of.

I can hear Him say, “I can’t let you go, you
fellows, because I’m going Myself.”

Oh, my. I can see Him rise from His throne,
His garments drop around Him, gets out
there, and way back over in the north
country, I see a big thunderhead.

I can hear Him say, “Come here.”

Oh, my. I can hear Him say, “East Wind,
West, North, and South, come here.”

Everything minds Him. That’s right.

I can hear Him say, “Go over there and get under that thunderhead, and roll it over here.”

Here comes the East, North, South, and West winds, they go under this big thunderhead, and here it comes, churning up at the side of the throne. I can see Him step off on that. Oh, my.

He says, “Winds, I’m going to drive you like horses this morning. I’m going down into Babylon.”

I can see Him reach up and get a hold of a zigzag lightning with His hands, pass by the Tree of Life and pick off a branch.

They made their last step, trusting God’s Word.

About the time they stepped in, there was One like the Son of man, standing by their side with a palm, fanning away, even with hot breezes, down, talking with them.

When King Nebuchadnezzar opened the doors, he said, “How many did you put in?”

“Three.”

He said, “There’s four. And one looks like the Son of God.”

He’s the same yesterday, today, and forever. His powers cannot fail.

Source:

50-0819 - Show Us The Father And It Suffices
Rev. William Marrion Branham