

**IF YOU CAN HEARKEN TO
GOD'S VOICE.**

EXODUS 15:26

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26.....If thou wilt diligently hearken to the voice of the LORD thy God, and wilt do that which is right in his sight, and wilt give ear to his commandments, and keep all his statutes, I will put none of these diseases upon thee, which I have brought upon the Egyptians: for *I am* the LORD that healeth thee.

50-0822 - Faith Without Works Is Dead

8 One time, I thought it wasn't right to receive a present someone give you. Brother Sharrit, a man corrected me on that. He said, "Brother Branham, I hate to correct you on anything." But said, "You're mistaken there." He said, "You've caused those people by not receiving their presents; you cause them to lose their reward."

He said, “It’s more blessed to give than it is to receive.” Then he told me of his story. I did... I just believe I’ll tell this right now. It just comes to my mind for a moment. [John B. Sharrit from Phoenix, Arizona, one of the business managers of the campaign...](#) Many of you has met him, no doubt.

If anybody here would happen to know Brother Sharrit, or anybody, John Sharrit, Phoenix, Arizona? Well, he's a product of God's Bible School in Cincinnati, Ohio. The dean of the college was just talking to me long distance a few moments ago, a very fine man, Brother Stanley. Many of you hear Brother Stanley

from the... God's revivalist. He's at my house waiting for me now. 9 And he and Brother Raymond T. Richey... Many of you heard of him, haven't you, from Houston, Texas. He belongs to the church, Assemblies of God, and has a Evangelistic Temple there. And so Brother Sharrit, he was borned kind of—of a fellow that didn't have very much of the world's goods.

His father was a very poor man, and he was very rowdy. And he left his mother. And John Sharrit, about fifteen years ago, was selling apples at a nickel apiece out in front of him like this in St. Louis, Missouri. Apples... On a little bi... couldn't have a cart to take care of his mother.

And he had an impediment of speech. He couldn't talk at all. If you go to talking, just stand at just...?... He just... he try again. And like if he was going to say, "Good evening, he'd say, "Goo... [Brother Branham makes unintelligible noises—Ed.]" Wait a while and say, "Goo..." And that's about the way he'd try to get it; awful bad...?...

10 Well, but he begin to seek the Lord when he was a boy. And all the boys was running out to different places with young ladies. He said, “Lord, I—I’m going to trust You. I—I—I’d—I’d be awful out trying to talk to the young ladies. But I want to be married and have children. And I’m going to serve You, and You give me a wife.” And he committed it to the Lord: age of about twenty-five.

If he could've passed every woman by in the world, he couldn't have a better one than what he's got. God give him a lovely little Spaniard. But one great thing he loved children so well.. She was barren. He was married for many, many years, six, seven, eight, ten years, no children.

He cut concrete on the street, twenty-five cents a hour to make a living. And they'd saved their money, and they bought a little three room house. I think it cost about fifteen hundred dollars back in the time of the depression. And they'd paid, and paid, and paid. And strived and paid until till they paid all of it off.

11 But just about the time they got it all paid off, they had a revival in Phoenix. And there was a man by the name of Doctor Sutton. Don't know whether you know him or not, he was by birth a Canadian. A Gospel—full Gospel preacher came down there to Phoenix, and he was staying in a tourist camp. And the Lord appeared to Brother Sharrit one night in a dream.

He said to him, “Take your silverware and your clothes and your wife, and leave your home, and turn that over to this Brother Sutton.” Think of it. After about ten years of hard labor in the depression, saving and striving, and the Lord told him to turn that place over to Doctor Sutton, which was a—a well known minister.

Brother Sharrit said, “All right, Lord.”
Went to his little companion, said, “Honey,
the Lord has spoke to me and told me to
turn our house over... Just to take our
silverware and our clothes, and turn the
house over to Doctor Sutton.” When he
went and told her, she said, “All right,
dear.” She believed in her husband, said,
“If

the Lord said for you to do that, God's got something else for us to do." 12 So she... He turned all he had now. And he didn't have no place to take his wife that night. And they found the tourist camp that cost seventy-five cents. And they stayed in the tourist camp that night, and making twenty-five cents a hour cutting concrete on the street (That's right.),

working daily for... He's a great big man, weighs about two hundred and twenty-five pounds. And about a week later, some rich lady told him that—that she would move some of her things back in her garage, if he wanted to live in her garage, up towards Camelback Mountain (You know where this place is.), kind of a big old aristocratical part of the

country there. Said, “You... If you’ll keep my yard trimmed of a evening, when you come in, and keep the grass watered, and so forth.” Said, “You can live in my garage free.” He moved up there without one thing. He got some boxes, got him a springs and laid on the floor, got him a mattress, put on, him and his wife

slept there. Brother Sutton said, “Brother Sharrit, I don’t...” He said, “The Lord had said for me to do that. That’s all right.” 13

And he went on. And he was that way about a year, lived a good Christian life. And finally, the lady that he lived with was a multimillionaire woman. And she seen his honesty. He was a Christian just like a Daniel down in Babylon.

She went up to him one day. She said,
“John,” she said, “you know what? The Lord
spoke to me last night in a dream, and told
me that I shall loan you ten thousand dollars
to go in business.” “Why,” he said, (he
couldn’t talk) Said, “Lady, I—I can’t even
talk. I’ll never make a businessman.” She
said, “But the Lord told me to do it, and
here’s the check.”

He said, “Well, ah, I—I—I can’t take it.” See?
Said, “I—I don’t want ten thousand dollars
laying on my... No, huh-uh.” So she said,
“But the Lord said for me to give it to you. I
notice you’ve been a good honest man, seen
you reading the Bible. And I got me a Bible
and was reading. And the Lord told me to
give you the

check, loan it to you, for ten thousand dollars to go in business.” 14 So he took the check. He didn’t know what to do. And he went on. And one evening he was walking up and seen a little old five room house for sale for two thousand dollars. So he went down there and cashed the check and bought it for two thousand dollars.

And went down there, him and his wife, and begin to knock the plastering off of the place and replastered it at night, him and his wife working together. And he plastered up the house, fixed the ground, and put a sale sign up on it. And if he'd have got three thousand, they'd have made money. And he sold it for six thousand.

Today John Sharrit's worth a half a million dollars. That's been about six or seven years ago since he started, worth a half a million dollars. He's the father of three fine little children. Oh, my. He said, “Brother Branham, what if I wouldn't... What if Dr. Sutton wouldn't have taken what God told me to do. See what it would've been?”

15 And now, he stood there, said, “Lord, whenever I see your program, I’ll...” Just, he had so much money, said, “I don’t want...” He owns orange groves, ranch houses. He owns the big Thunderbird Ranch there, one of the greatest there is in Arizona. And he said, “All these things...” He said, “I—I’ve got more money than I know what to do with.

” And God give him a fine little girl, then a little boy, then a little girl. That’s the reason he isn’t with us tonight. The little baby’s just recently born. His wife had been barren for all these years. And now, she’s bearing children, just...?... doing. Oh, what a happy family. And he said, “When I come to Phoenix...” He said, “Went up to the meeting one

night,” and he said, “Lord, isn’t that where You was talking about?” And then he said... come to me. He said, “Brother Branham, you don’t owe me a penny. But if I can pass your hat, or bring your coat, I want to be in the campaign.” And I had prayer for him, and God restored his speech back to—to him again. Now, he’s healed, with his fine home,

everywhere. Gives his tithes to the Lord of everything he makes. Oh, my. He's just blessed. So it is more...

16 Now, if you want to write to him, just write to John B. Sharrit, Phoenix, Arizona. It'll get to him. And ask for the testimony yourself. Now, he printing tracts and everything, scattering the Gospel everywhere.

He'll probably be with us shortly again in the campaign. **It's more blessed to give than it is to receive.** See? To... And now, that isn't saying... You let God tell you what to do. See? And when God tells you that Mrs. Jones

over there is a widow woman, and needs some—some clothes, and He speaks to you to go, help that widow woman, you go help her. You—you do that. Because listen, friends, all the money that we have will pass away someday. That's right. It won't be no more. It's just the eternal things. That's the things that we have in our soul.

**Is that right? We came into the world naked;
we go out of the world naked. As Job said,
“The Lord gave, the Lord taken away.
Blessed be the Name of the Lord.” That’s
right.**