

PREACHING N°90: THE ANTICIPATED VISION

(Preached on Thursday October 29, 2009, evening in Anyama, near Abidjan– Ivory Coast / www.matth25v6.org)

... May God bless you brethren! Yesterday evening, I spoke with brother Parfait Gbankpan, the pastor in Benin. He can spend some entire months without giving any sign of life and when he reacts, it is to say that we have forgotten them! It is not the behaviour of a good brother. It is the same with pastor Robenson in Haiti. And sometimes, they do not know the title of the last preaching. It is another goal that leads them to the midnight Cry!

... I will talk about the anticipated vision to show that every messenger is gathered to his people. Through an ecstasy, William Branham saw that. I am going to tell you the ecstasy! But before that, I will talk about a fact... President Houphouët had asked one Akan king what that king wanted that he, Houphouët, should do for all his region. That region was lacking everything: roads tarring, electricity facilities installation in villages, health centres construction... the president had told him to ask for all he wanted for his region and that would be done. But that illiterate king said: *"For my region, give us two cars: one tarp-covered Peugeot pick-up truck to take me to my field and one Mercedes for my trips!"* And President Houphouët gave him the two cars and the day when he received the two gifts, there was a great feast in honour of the king. The region offered him some sheep, some gold and many other presents. And the following year, plantations produced so much that... There was everything in abundance. Death and difficulties were rare so much that a woman in labour could get into her bedroom, gave birth to a child by herself before calling her neighbour. You see? I do not see anything blameable in that king and that is the way our kings have always acted. There are several facts of the same kind and something in me likes them this way. [Ed: *the congregation says, Amen*]. After that, in the aim of developing the region the intellectuals of the region consulted so that kings should henceforth be former representatives of the region, with no distinction of family. These rebels imposed that and that is what occurs now. And this rebellion forced the sacred Akan kingdom to give the place to something else. I do not like rebellion and I will never support rebellion even in its tenth generation. You must love God and his Word and not act like Jews who crossed the Red Sea with rebellion, leeks and cucumbers in their luggage! ... Shame on you also who preserve abominations, going to the baptism with evangelical books, cassettes and others in your homes. That is rebellion! You see? Rebellion is from the devil and God does not use rebellion to achieve his perfect Will! And at home, if a woman is animated by a good spirit, she will see herself as the servant, the maid of her husband, no matter how small he is, and then her husband will raise her to the rank of a wife or bride. She will make so that the difficulties and the shame of her house should never appear. Insubordination is an act of unfaithfulness! Now, let me make an aside: If your pregnant wife asks you whether the child that she bears will bear your name and that the child comes into the world, having not only one feature of you and that the father of this woman gives a name to his grandson, this child can neither stand on your right nor sit at your feet but when he that is called Daniel comes, him, will stand and will sit there! As for approaching the pulpit, my wish is that none of my children should approach the pulpit as far as preaching is concerned. And it is not bad to say to somebody: *"In All your life, do not ever approach the pulpit"* because, it is obvious that each pastor and preacher will also answer before God. And William Branham avoided many things to his son Billy Paul by telling him not to approach the pulpit. You see? You shall abhor a woman who is not subjected, no matter how much she is beautiful, no matter how well ironed up and scented her dress is!

And in the Church nobody is above the other; however, each brother must have some respect for those who received the charges of being leaders. It is inadmissible that a brother should raise his tone at the smallest of them! It should be the father-son relationship! Until death carried my poor father away in 1998, I loved and served him and I never offended or disobeyed him, even in my mind! And if somebody was rebellious to his parents who brought him into the world and he is laden with curses, he must respect us! This is why my heart will never get into the council of those who do not have any consideration for their pastor! And you cannot respect me and love him that sent me before having respected and loved these ones! If the midnight Cry is really what the blood of Christ purchased for you, you will keep this word. [Ed: *the congregation says, Amen*]. Rebellion is not a quality and I did not teach you rebellion! If you think that a pastor, preacher, elder or a leader has acted badly, take the Message and put it before him so that he may see his error! But as soon as your voice can be heard outside so that somebody of the outside can notice that something is going wrong among you then, it is a demon that animates you. It is the enemy who can do that through the daniel. This is why, when a messenger leaves the earth, seven years are enough to get to a new stage of Salvation! Seven years after the messenger, another season is on the horizon. And we are saved in the hope and expectation of what God will do. The elect who have not known the messenger who has died will be the first-fruits of the next messenger coming up, while the disciples who walked along with the preceding messenger and who are sealed with him for Salvation continue to be gathered with him until, in twenty or thirty years, the next messenger gets on the scene! [Ed: *The congregation says, Amen!*].

Well, I come to the ecstasy! William Branham says: "He also let me see my people not long ago in white robes. I woke up one morning, and I raised up, and I said, "Sweetheart," to my wife. She didn't move. The kids about... I had to get up and take them to school. And all at once something happened, and I felt myself leaving. And I thought, "I've already died, and I'm gone on." See? And I got to a place; I thought, "I believe I'll look back." It was just as real, friends, as I'm standing right here. And I turned around to look back, and there I was laying on the bed. I was stretched out, laying by the side of my wife. I thought, "Well, it's probably a heart attack." See? I thought, "Well, see, I just died instantly," which would be a fine way of going. So I thought, "That's a heart attack. I didn't have to suffer." I looked, and I thought, "Well, now that's strange, there I lay right there, and here I stand here." So I turned, and it looked like a great spreading field of bluegrass. And I said, "Well, I wonder what this is." And all of a sudden, as I looked, here come thousands times thousands of young women, all in white robes, hair hanging down to their waist, bare-footed, and they were running right towards me. And I never seen such pretty women and they all come right up to me. And when they run to me. They hugged me, each one, and said, "Our precious brother." And one would hug me, and then the other one would hug me. I was standing there looking, and I thought, "Well

now, what's this?" See? I thought, "What's happened?" I've always lived clean; God knows that. When I was a little boy, the Angel of the Lord told me to not defile my body, smoke, or drink, and that's been truth. By the grace of God, I've kept that. When I was a sinner, I didn't run around with women... But not there, because you don't have any more different cells. You'll never sin there. There was a change. And these were perfect. But no matter how much they would hug me up into their arms (And they were women; you understand.), but there could never be no sin. The male glands and the female glands both was gone. Thank the Lord. They were my sisters completely. I looked and I looked at my hands. I seen they was all so young, and I looked; I was young, too. And I looked coming, and I seen Hope coming. I thought, "Now, when she gets here, she'll say, "Bill." And when she got to me, I thought, "I'm just going to see what she says." And she looked up at me, and she said, "Oh, our precious brother." She hugged me, and she just went on. Some other woman come, hugged me next. And I heard a noise, and looked over this way, and here come a bunch of men, young fellows, all the age of about twenty. They had dark hair and blond hair, and they all had white robes on and bare-footed, and they run to me and begin to hug me and hollering, "Precious brother." And just then a voice went to talking to me; I never did see the voice. It said, "You have been gathered, you have been gathered to your people." Then some man picked me up, set me way upon a big high thing like this. I said, "Why did you do that?" Said, "In earth you was a leader." And I said, "Well, I don't understand this," and that voice talking to me. (I never could see the voice. Now, It was just above me, talking to me.) I said, "Well, if I have passed on, I want to see Jesus. He was all my life; I want to see Him." And so, he said, "You can't see Him now. He's still higher." See, not the seventh where God is, the sixth. And they were all there and they was passing by. Looked like there were actually millions of them. And then a voice said, "You've been gathered to your people like Jacob was gathered to his people." I said, "All these my people? Are all these Branhams?" He said, "No, they're your converts to Christ." And I looked around, and there was a real pretty woman run up. She looked real. They was all about the same. She threw her arm around me, and she said, "Oh, my precious brother." She looked at me. I thought, "My, she looked like an angel." And she passed by, and that voice said, "Didn't you recognize her?" I said, "No, I didn't recognize" Said, "You led her to Christ when she was past ninety." Said, "You know why she thinks so much of you?" I said, "That pretty girl was past ninety?" Said, "She can never change no more now." Said, "That's the reason she's saying, "precious brother." The Voice spoke to me, "You know, it is written in the Bible, that the prophets were gathered with their people?" I said, "Yes, I remember that in the Scriptures." Then the multitude cried together, "If you hadn't gone forth with the Gospel, we wouldn't be here." These people are real. They wasn't going anywhere. They wasn't tired being there. And I said, "Well, why can't I see Jesus?" He said, "Well now, He will come someday, and He will come to you first, and then you'll be judged." Said, "These people are your converts that you've led." And I said, "You mean by being a leader, that He will judge me?" He said, "Yes." And I said, "Does every leader have to be judged like that?" Said, "Yes." I said, "What about Paul?" He said, "He will have to be judged with his." I said, "if his group goes in, so will mine, 'cause I've preached exactly the same Word." And the millions screamed out, all at once, said, "We're resting on that." And just then I heard a voice and it cried out, said, "All that you ever loved, and all that ever loved you, God has given to you." ". I said, "Praise the Lord."

William Branham spoke about this revelation in the sermon: "Jezebel Religion" which he preached in 1961. He spoke about it in the sermons on "the seven Church ages ", he spoke about it in "the revelation of the seven seals " in 1963, he spoke about it in the sermon on "The ten virgins ", he spoke about it in: "the rejected king ", he spoke about it in: "Beyond curtain of time ", he spoke about it in "Recognizing your day and its Message ", he spoke about it in "The sixfold purpose Gabriel's visit to Daniel ", he spoke about it in " Revelation chapter four "and several other sermons.

Each prophet died and was gathered to his people! The patriarchs since Abraham were gathered to their people because they are prophets! Each prophet in his lot. Noah and his seven! Elijah and his seven thousand!

When the Almighty God who sent me had allowed me to see what I am preaching this evening, it was in an ecstasy in 1993. Ecstasies are higher than visions. You are conscious and you see natural things, being in the revelation. I had been caught up in the heavens and I knew that I was in the Heaven, very far above the earth. And there was as another earth very far above clouds. I could see various groups, each one in a kingdom which spread over kilometres. Each kingdom had a gate and was separated from the other kingdoms. And I saw them until I see another kingdom which I know to be that of the methodists. I was not allowed to get closer but I could from a distance a woman who was a fervent methodist on earth and I recognized that it was the gate of the methodist kingdom!

And at the end of the ecstasy, I saw another very white place to which I could not have access neither because there was a large chasm around! It was a city with a multitude of constellated houses, forming an immense and spreading white mountain. It was covered and surrounded by a weak white cloud through which we could catch sight of a house which spread over kilometres. I did not see any bluegrass; it was all covered by the cloud! There were people inside all the other kingdoms that I had seen but there, there was nobody and no bird could fly above! It was the place that had caught my attention and that I observed more. And when I came out of the ecstasy, I had in mind that it was the paradise but I did not know really what it was! But less than one month ago, I understood that God was showing me there the lot He reserved for me and for my people. The clouds are the holy angels who guard this city. And since July 8, 2002 when the midnight Cry sounds on earth, the gates of this kingdom get open in the Heavens! [Ed: *the congregation says, Amen*].

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