FLAGSTAFF TABERNACLE

P.O. Box 236 / 1201 West Kaibab Lane Flagstaff, Arizona 86001 (928) 779-6156

flagstafftabernacle.com - Email: flagtab@gmail.com

April 20th, 2025

Brother Branham said...

When the Lamb of God, slain from the foundation of the world, came to take the place of guilty sinners, and was mashed and bruised, and scoffed, and made fun of, and died a death that no creature could die except God Himself, and His bloody locks hanging from His shoulders, dripping to the ground, expressed what a horrible thing that sin is, when He had to die to redeem man from a life of sin. Nothing could die like that. Nothing could stand that death. It said that when they pierced His side that there came forth Blood and water.

It's been some time ago, I was speaking to someone about this. And it was a scientist that said, "There's only one way that that could've happened. And it was not because of the Roman spear that He died; and neither was it the loss of Blood that He died, because there was still Blood in His body. What He died of was not because of the Roman spear, or the nails that was drove in His hands, or the thorny crown they placed on His head. But because He died of grief, because He came to His Own and His Own received Him not. He died of a broken heart. When He knowed the very creatures of time, that He'd die to redeem, had spit in His face, and He was rejected of man."

David, eight hundred years before it happened, cried with the very voice that He cried at Calvary, "My God, why hast Thou forsaken Me?"

What a terrible thing that sin does; it separates man from God. And He was the sin Offering that had to be offered for our sins. And He was separated from the Presence of God. Sin had separated Him. God placed our sins upon Him, and He was separated from God, and that's why He cried, "Why hast Thou forsaken Me?" And because He was forsaken, and had taken this place, and seen His people, that He was come to be their Saviour and to offer them Life, they had rejected Him. And it grieved Him so, till He was so broken-hearted until the Blood and water, and the chemicals of His body, separated.

Man will never know what that was. That's the reason there could be no one else could ever die like that. I don't care how much that you could be tormented, how that they might put your feet in stocks, or saw you by inches, or burn you by inches; you could not die that death, because your makeup's not like that. He had to be God. He had to be more than man in the makeup, God died. He died of a broken heart, with such grief for the world, until a chemical reaction taken place in His body that could not take place in you. You cannot suffer like that. There's no way for you to have that kind of a grief. So there's only One could do it, and He did it.

Living Dying Buried Rising Coming 59-0329



OUR SINS PUT HIM ON THE CROSS...

My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me? why art thou so far from helping me, and from the words of my roaring?

~ Psalm 22:1 ~



Bible Study will be held at 7:00 PM this Thursday evening (the 24th) Topic: Job Chapter 42 Location TBD

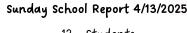
MEN'S BREAKFAST
THIS SATURDAY (THE 26^{τπ})
AT 9:00 AM



Mark your calendar!

Mark Your Calendaro! Flagstaff Tabernacle Annual Summer Meetings Friday August 1st – Sunday August 3rd

Christians celebrate faster every Sunday!



12 – Students 12 – Bibles

\$1.52 - Offering



Anyone can count the seeds in an apple. Only God can count the apples in a seed!

