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**EDITED AND  
ABRIDGED  
DRAMATIZED  
STORY**

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

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# ADAM & EVE



PICTURE CREDIT: SWEET PUBLISHING

## **In the Garden of Eden**

There stood Adam and Eve. Eve, a beautiful woman, and Adam with dark shaggy locks hanging around his head; those bright, flashy eyes look over to his little sweetheart, Eve; and such a perfect-built woman; and her eyes, as blue as the sky. Adam loved her. Oh, how he loved her.

When sin entered in, their little home was broken up, because of an old, lustful beast. The devil had got into an animal called the serpent; not a reptile. Remember, the Bible doesn't say that the devil was a snake. He wasn't a snake in the beginning. The snake wasn't like he is now. The curse made him like that.

The Bible said, "He was a beast, and the most subtle of all the beasts of the field." He

looked more like a man than anything you've ever had. He walked upright. There's where the devil got - in him, and he came to Eve, this beautifully made woman, and she did what was wrong.

So then, when God came down to talk, the fellowship had been broken. Could you imagine Adam and Eve setting out in the Garden of Eden under those great palm trees?

God would come down, say, "My children."

"Yes, Father."

"Is all well?"

"All is well."

"Have you enjoyed the blessings of your Father, this day?"

"Yes, Father, we have."

Here comes up Leo the lion. Leo meows like a kitten. Adam pats him on the head, and he kneels himself down. Here comes Cheetah,

and the tiger; and all them come up, lie down, and meow around.

God's great Voice roaring through the top of the trees, says, "My creation, have you enjoyed what your Father has given you this day?"

"Yes, Father, every day." No death, no sorrow, there it is. That's the way.

God said, "Oh, isn't this wonderful?"

Then the first thing you know, when Eve sinned, God came down and roared through the top of the trees. He wants to be worshipped. He's God, and His children weren't there to worship.

Here came Leo up and knelt down, and here came Cheetah up and knelt down, and all of them came up to kneel down. But where's Adam?

He said, "Cheetah, have you seen Adam?"

"No."

“Leo, have you seen him?”

“No.”

“Adam? Where art thou?”

See the nature of a man? He ran from God. It ought to have been Adam saying, “Father, I’ve sinned! I’ve done wrong! Where are You? I want to confess my sins! Where are You, Father?” But he was hiding, getting back in behind the curtains.

“Adam, where art thou, My boy? Adam, Adam, My boy, where are you?”

Directly, God looked down and He saw Adam standing behind the bushes. He said, “Come out, Adam.”

He said, “I can’t, I’m naked.”

God said, “Who told you, you were naked?”

He said, “The woman You gave me.”

And the woman said, “The serpent did it.”

There you are. Then the great picture of the fellowship was broken. God couldn't talk to His people any more.

When God speaks, He's got to keep His Word. He's got to.

God said, "I've got to talk to Adam!"

So, God went over and got some sheepskins, brought them old, wet, blood-stained sheepskins back, and threw them back in the bushes, said, "Put them on."

Here came Adam and Eve wrapped up in these old sheepskins. They thought they were going to get by with a fig leaf. You know, just hide behind something. But when they went to stand in the Presence of God, their fig leaf didn't hold out. But here Adam comes out with blood running down over his manly shoulders.

Look at little Eve, let's draw a picture. That pretty little thing, Adam's sweetheart and wife, his darling, and here she comes out and

the blood running down her legs. Here's Adam and the blood running off his shoulders. I see around his collar here, where it wrapped around his shoulders, the blood shagging in his hair.

Hmm... look at little Eve, her head bent down, those old sheepskins wet with blood, walking out before God.

God said, "Adam, because you listened to your wife in the stead of Me: I took you from the dust of the earth and to dust you'll return. Woman, because you listened to the serpent instead of your own husband, you took life out of the world, you'll bring life in the world, and I'll multiply your sorrows and your conceptions, and your desire shall be to your husband. And serpent, because you did this: Off go your legs, and you'll crawl on your belly all the days of your life. You'll be hated by all, and dust shall be your meat."

Oh, my, something's happening: Aches begin to come into Eve's shoulders. Adam's

got rheumatism in his back. He begins to look; looks over to Eve, tears are running down her pretty cheeks. Her lips, that were all pretty and red; but now, they're turning out pale, wrinkles are coming in them. Wrinkles are coming in under her eyes.

Adam's hair is slipping out, shag beginning to come here, and greys are going to set in. Tears are dropping off his manly chest. His chest has begun to sink in, hollow.

Little Eve knew she was the cause of it. She said, "Oh, Adam, what have I done, darling?" She leaned her little head over on his shoulders, striking him along about this. She said, "Honey, I'm the cause of it and we're condemned. Look at us. We're turning back to the dust and God has hid His face from us now. We can't see Him anymore."

Adam said, "What's happened to us, honey?" And he began to cry, the tears running off his own cheeks and spitting on top of her head. Here it ran down to her bosom like that,

mixing tears and blood, running together. He puts his arm around his little wife.

God said, “Depart out of My Presence.” They sinned, He can’t do nothing else, He’s God. That’s what makes His Word so real. He’s got to keep His Word, no matter how bad it hurt Him: “Depart out of My Presence.”

Adam put his arm around his little wife, like that; here they start moving, down through the Garden of Eden. I can hear that old, sheepskin that was on Adam: blood smacking against his leg, as he walked on.

God - there goes His boy, there goes His girl; What can He do? What can He do? He’s God, He has to keep His Word, “I pronounce death on them, and I trusted them, and thought they wouldn’t do it, but they did it anyhow. Why did they do it?”

Then God conceived His thoughts, He said, “I’ll take their place, I’ll die in their stead. That’s My boy, I can’t let him go like that. That’s My girl. I’ll die in their place.”

“Just a minute,” He said. “I’ll put enmity between thy seed and the serpent’s seed, and your seed shall bruise the serpent’s head.”

In other words, “I will overshadow a virgin someday, and come down and be made flesh Myself, and I’ll take the sinner’s place.”

Man was made in the image of God and then God was made in the image of man, to redeem man back to Himself; God taking his place. That’s how I know Jesus is God.

Now, let’s change our scene: Four thousand years has passed, we’re in Jerusalem this morning. I hear a noise, what is it?

I look outside. Sin, and the whole earth is bathed with wars, and rumours of wars, and blood, and adultery, and sin, and shame, and disgrace, of the offspring of that couple.

Look here at Adam and Eve’s children, how they’re dying, and that little, old, weak blood, yonder somehow, wouldn’t atone; it’s an animal’s blood. It hasn’t any life in it. It can’t

come before God - that life that goes out of that blood, it can't come, because it's a dumb brute. It's got to have some kind of a life that knows right from wrong. God came down now in flesh, under a virgin, knowing right from wrong.

Now, it's Jerusalem: I hear a noise. What is it? "Oh, away with Him, crucify Him." What is it? The very Creator of the human race, and His Own children are crying for His Blood. They're God's Own creation crying for His Own Blood.

Well, now, if He'd have held Himself and wouldn't have done it, His child would have been lost. Don't you see that's Jehovah from the Garden of Eden? Can't you see Him there, veiled in this human flesh? Oh, my!

When Jesus Christ was dedicated to God on the river of Jordan, God came down and dwelt in Jesus Christ. He's Jehovah. There it is - God in Christ.

Then, I hear that howling mob in our scene. Look at Him there: They're crying for His Blood, His Own children, screaming out, "Away with Him," their Creator, their God, their Maker, their Father, "Away with Him."

Now, He's become their Redeemer. "Now, they reject Me, but if they don't know, they don't know Who I am. They don't know that I'm the very One that pronounced this curse upon them yonder in the Garden of Eden. I've come down to redeem them. If I refuse, why, I could speak and legions of Angels would come to Me. But if I would, they're going to be lost and, after all, I was the One who put the curse on them. Now, I'm come to take the curse off them, and let them, through their sins, crucify Me."

Here He goes, dragging through the street, beaten. They backed Him, hooked Him up to a post like this, put a cat o' nine tails, stood out there and beat till His ribs showed through. He was a little Man. The Bible said, "No beauty we should desire Him."

Look at His body: beaten; riven; bruised; mockery spit from His Own children, spitting in their Daddy's face; crown of thorn on His head; tears and things, mingle, running down His body, tears and blood running together; spit dropping off.

Here He comes, we'll look out the window and see what He looks like. There He goes. I hear His old cross dragging down through the streets, making a roaring, bumping noise as it goes down. His poor little body's moving and they're walking along, whipping Him with a whip...the very Creator moving along there in flesh. There's that Blood cell moving up, just bathing down His back. He moves a little farther.

Let's look. I notice over His back, He's got a robe thrown across His shoulders, and it's woven throughout without a seam. Look all over that little robe, now, a little white robe, there becomes a little red spot. It's that blood coming through from His back where He was: "By His stripes we're healed."

There I see Him moving. Watch as He goes on up: those spots get bigger and bigger, bigger and bigger, as He moves on.

I see Him fall. I see a coloured man come along and help Him bear the cross -put it up on His shoulder. He moves on, He can hardly move now. Look at Him as He goes.

As He's moving on, all those little spots run into one big spot. After a while, I hear something, now, going... What is it? It's that old garment, wet with blood, beating against His legs. What is it? There's the second Adam. There's the God of Heaven. That's not animal blood, that's God's Blood, beating against the legs - the second Adam, going to die for the human race.

God, living here on earth, and going down to die for the human race.

*Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious Blood  
Shall never lose its power,  
Till all the ransomed church of God  
Be saved, to sin no more.*

**Source:**

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Shadow)

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