Alley Oop – be careful what you or your children read

When Brother Branham was looking at his little baby daughter, Sharon Rose, as she lay dying of meningitis, Satan came to tempt him, saying, "Will you trust Him now? I thought you said He was a good God. What's all this you're hollering about? You're just a boy. Look around the city. Every girl and every boy you ever associated with thinks you've lost your mind. You have. God don't love you." Brother Branham said that Satan couldn't tell him that there was no God, that God wasn't real, because he had too many experiences with Him. But the devil tried to convince him that God didn't love him. He said, "Just one word and you could have your wife back. One word and you can have this little girl."

As he stood there looking at his baby, Satan continued to bagger him. But then Brother Branham thought, "What? Who am I anyhow? Who am I to question His Majesty? Who am I to question the Creator that gave me my very life here on earth? Where did I get that baby? Who gave it to me? It's not mine anyhow. He just loaned her to me for awhile." Then he said, "Satan, get away from me!" He laid his hand on his baby, and said, "God bless you, sweetheart. In a minute Daddy will take you down and put you on Mommy's arms. The angels will pack your little soul away, and I'll meet you in that morning. Then he said, "Lord, You gave her to me; You're taking her away; and though You slay me, like Job said, yet I love You and I believe You. If You send me to hell, I'll love You anyhow. I can't get away from that. God, I can't deny You. I can't say that You are unjust. I duly deserve all this punishment. You're still just, and I still love You. I'll still serve You with all my heart. Lord. I've begged You for my baby; I have tried to get You to keep her. But nevertheless, not my will, let Your will be done."

When Brother Branham told Brother Pearry Green this experience, he said Satan came looking like Alley Oop, so be careful what you and your children read or look at. You don't know what it is implanting in their little minds.

About two or three months ago, I was standing in the room, and I heard a voice speaking in the corner. I tried to wake my wife to look at it there. There was—The morning before that was a hideous thing standing there at the bed accusing me, after He'd told me—I'd seen a big mamba running; that's a African snake. And it was trying to kill people. It was after my brother, and I screamed out, "Oh, God, what can I do?"

He said, "You been given power to bind him. Be of a good courage."

I spoke to him, and his tail went up in the air, and whirled around, and just like this pitcher handle here, and choked hisself to death. Blue smoke flew out of him.

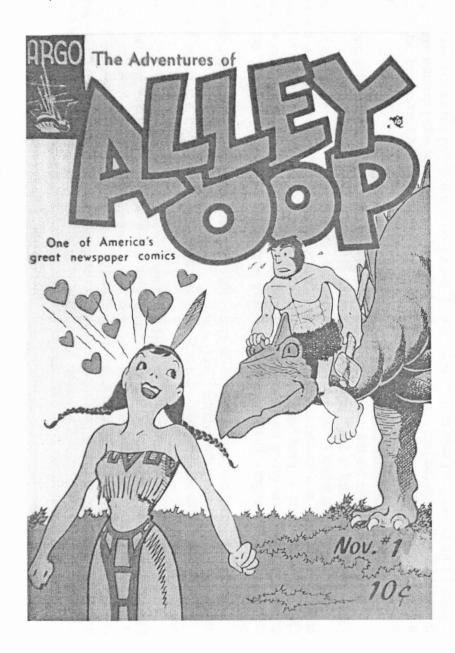
The next morning when I woke up, and I was laying there, and I said, "I'd better get up and take the children to school," and looked over. There was this hideous looking thing—looked like it was Alley Oop in the funny paper, great big horns sticking out of it. He was going—sounded like a hen cackling, or singing, like they're going from the barn. I looked at it and I said, "Meda, Meda, honey," and she didn't wake up. I thought, "That'd scare her to death," and I waited there just a minute, and standing, watch.

People talk about devils and don't even know what they are sometimes. That's right. But you run headlong into them every day, maybe. But you will.

Notice. After while he was accusing me, said, "You have no power with God. You're just a bluff. You have no power."

I said, "Satan, you're an offense to me. Get out of my way in the name of Jesus Christ," and he left. I laid there a little bit in the bed, started to raise up. I felt a real sweet feeling come over me. I thought, "I wonder if the Holy Spirit now is close." And over in the corner—(so help me—here's my Bible over my heart)—the sweetest voice I ever heard in my life said, "Don't fear to go anywheres; don't fear to do anything. For the never-failing presence of Jesus Christ is with you wherever you go." That settled it with me. Let them rage. I got a Absolute. My anchor holds yonder, because it's the Word of the living God. Amen.

Photos: *Reminisce EXTRA* magazine, October 2000, p 42 (Reminisce EXTRA, PO Box 987, Greendale WI 53129)



Alley Oop Entered Our World in the '30s

THE CREATION of V.T. Hamlin, *Alley Oop* first appeared on Aug. 7, 1933 as a daily strip, and in September 1934 on Sundays.

Alley Oop lived in the Valley of Moo, where he was the right-hand man of King Guz. Other residents of Moo included the Grand Wizer; Oop's girlfriend, Oola; Foozy, the philosopher; and "Dinny", Oop's faithful dinosaur.

In 1939, the trip bridged the gap between the past and the present, thanks to a time machine that transported Oop and Oola into the modern era.

During World War II, Oop, King Guz and Foozy tried to get into the military, but they were declared

"aliens". So on their own, they fought the Axis powers.

Hamlin retired in 1973. The strip was continued by Dave Graue, who'd been Hamlin's assistant since 1947. In 1991, Jack Bender started drawing the strip, while Graue continued to write it.

At its peak, Alley Oop was syndicated in about 800 newspapers; there were two Alley Oop Big Little Books and 14 comic books. There was even a 1960 hit rock 'n' roll song Al-



ley Oop by The Hollywood Argyles.