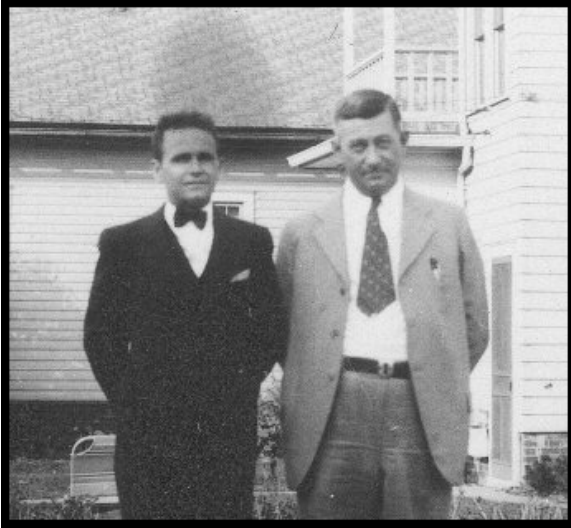
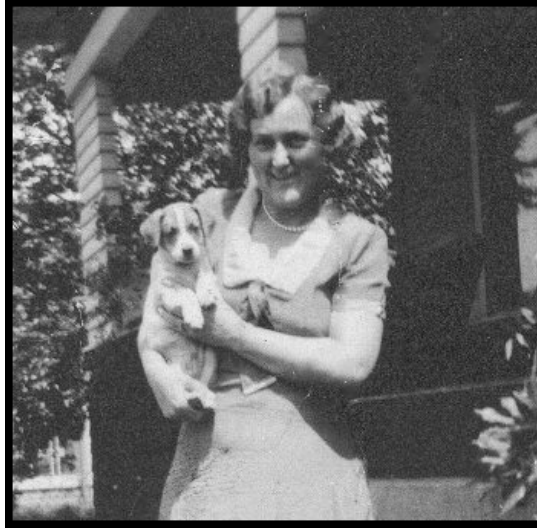


Brother Branham & Sister Hope (Brumbach) Branham



Brother Branham &
Brother Brumbach (Sister Hope's dad)

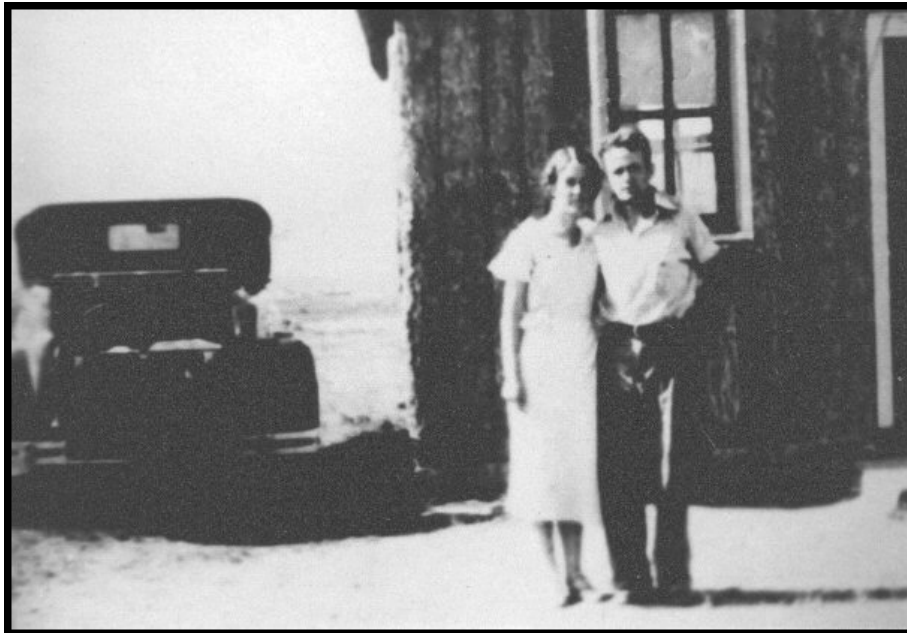


Sister Brumbach
(Sister Hope's mom)



Sister Hope (Brumbach) Branham

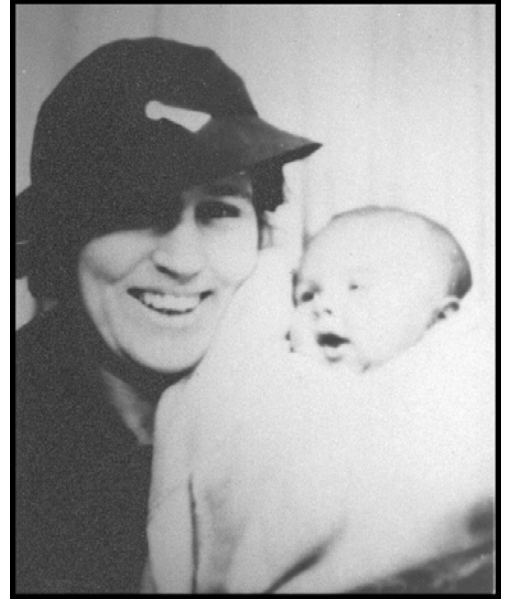
Brother Branham and Sister Hope on their honeymoon (below)



Sister Hope (Brumbach) Branham



On the left is Brother Branham and his first wife, Sister Hope, who was the mother of their son, Billy Paul, and of their daughter, Sharon Rose.



Sister Hope contracted tuberculosis (TB) after the flood in January 1937. She died that same year on Thursday, July 22, and was buried on Saturday, July 24. Their little daughter, Sharon Rose, died sometime during the night on Saturday night—Sunday morning and was buried on Monday.

A burial spot in the Walnut Ridge Cemetery was given to Brother Branham by Sister Hope's parents, since he did not have the money to buy her a burial plot. The grave marker reads "Amelia H. Branham" – the "H" is for "Hope." For Sharon Rose, they wrote "Daughter."

When Sharon Rose died, Brother Branham said, "I'll lay you in your mother's arms." I always thought from reading that account in the book *Man Sent from God*, by Gordon Lindsay, that little Sharon Rose was in the casket with her mother, lying on her mother's arms. But I read in the family Bible of Sister Hope's mother (Mrs. Brumbach), that Sister Hope died on Thursday and was buried on Saturday, and that Sharon Rose died sometime Saturday night and was buried on Monday. So I asked Mrs. Brumbach how they did it, since they were buried on two different days. She



told me they reopened Sister Hope's grave down to the casket, and then they set the baby's little box right on top of Sister Hope's casket—so in this way, Brother Branham put little Sharon Rose in the arms of her mother.

Sister Hope (Brumbach) Branham Walnut Ridge Cemetery

I stood with Brother Branham at this cemetery one day, when he showed me Sister Hope's grave. Brother Branham stood with me there and told me that the day he buried Sister Hope, she stepped out of one of these nearby bushes, slipped her arm in his, and watched her casket lowered into the ground. He said, "The dead in Christ are only as far away from us as we put them. But we can't communicate with them. If we do, that's spiritualism." (In the photo on the right, the bushes she stepped out of are much larger than when he buried her. Sister Hope's grave marker is the second small one on the lower left corner of this picture.)



(In the photo above, Sister Hope's grave marker is on the left, and the tree that was cut down, but refused to die is on the right.)

(In the recent photo on the right, the tree stump has been removed.)

(In the photo on the far right, Sister Hope's grave marker is in the foreground, and the road is in the background. Brother Branham went down the hill to the road below.)



When I saw the spot next to Sister Hope's grave was taken by a tree, I said to him, "You know, Brother Branham, you're going to have go in the Rapture." He answered, "Why do you say that?" "Because that tree took your place." Brother Branham didn't even answer me. He turned and went back down the hill to the car that was parked by the road.

The tree to the right of her grave is where he sat and listened to the dove sing and coo, when he was mourning for his wife.

