

## Background for September 1965 and Dove Cove area

As background to the next experiences that Brother Branham had in Sabino Canyon, let us look at some things that happened years prior to this...



Brother Branham's mother only had three or four dreams in her life, and her dreams were always true. (The photo on the left is Charles and Ella Branham, which are Brother Branham's parents.)

One day, Brother Branham's mother told him about a dream that she had concerning him. In her dream, Brother Branham was laying sick, just about to die with stomach problems. He was building a house up on a hill. Six glossy white doves

came down from heaven flying in an "S" formation, cooing as they came. They flew to him, lit upon his chest, placed their heads against his cheek, and cooed. It was like the front one was trying to tell him something. Then they flew back up into the skies in the same "S" formation, cooing as they went back home.

Another portion of background is that as a little boy, there was something that Brother Branham experienced that scared him. This continued to happen to him about every seven years. Brother Branham would become very nervous and his stomach would sour; he would have something like hot greasy water flying out of his mouth. Yet, he would go to the pulpit, and pray for people that were twice as bad as he was, and they would be healed. One time, he suffered with this for around two years. Since the doctor had told them that one mouthful of solid food would kill him, his mother fed him barley water, prune juice, and graham crackers.

Ever since he was a little boy, Brother Branham felt that if he could only see a vision that would show him that he was well, he would be well. Later, people encouraged him to go to the Mayo Clinic, saying that they would find what his trouble was.

Sometime in the late 1940's, Brother Branham finally had enough money to go to the Mayo Clinic for an examination. The doctors conducted all their tests and he was waiting for the outcome.

When he awoke the morning that he was to hear the results of the tests, he sat on the bed and looked around. As he did, he went into a vision where he saw himself as a seven-year-old boy, standing near the hollow stump of a tree, looking where a squirrel had been, and thinking, "What kind of squirrel is that?" He rubbed the tree with a stick to scare the squirrel out of the hollow. Then when he looked, he now saw himself at about thirty-eight years old, and the little boy was gone. Again, he rubbed the stick against the tree and out of the hollow came a little dark (almost black) squirrel, about six inches long. It looked more like a weasel with little beady eyes than a squirrel. Little currents appeared to be flying from him. Brother Branham described it as being the wickedest looking thing that he had ever seen. When he opened his mouth to say, "Well—," the little odd-looking squirrel jumped into his mouth, went into his stomach, and began tearing him to pieces. He came out of the vision with his hands up in the air, screaming, "Oh God, have mercy. It's killing me!" A voice spoke to him saying, "Remember, it's only six inches long."

## September 18, 1965 Vision Of Odd-Looking Squirrel

On Saturday, September 18, 1965, Brother Branham arose early in the morning and looked over at his wife, who was still asleep in the other twin bed. (They were living in the duplex apartment at 3908 and 3910 North Park Avenue in Tucson, Arizona. The duplex was rented from Sister Larson.) When Brother Branham looked out the window (in the middle of the picture below), he looked in the northeasterly direction toward the Catalina Mountains, where the angel of the Lord had put the sword in his hand while he was praying in Sabino Canyon (February 1963). He also thought about the seven angels that appeared to him while he was on a javelina hunt near Klondyke / Sunset (March 1963), about forty miles northeast of Tucson.<sup>1</sup>

As he looked, he entered into a vision and saw himself standing by the tree where he had previously seen that little odd-looking squirrel. He thought, "That's that squirrel's den. I wonder if he's still up there." He raked the side of the tree, and out came that squirrel. Immediately, the squirrel jumped at him—this time he missed his mouth, hit his chest, and fell off. As soon as he did, Brother Branham heard Something tell him, "Go to the Catalina Mountains." Brother Branham woke up his wife, it was about five o'clock in the morning, and told her that he'd seen the squirrel again, the same one that he'd seen when they were at the Mayo Clinic years prior.



These are the twin beds in Brother and Sister Branham's bedroom in the duplex apartment on North Park Avenue in Tucson, Arizona.

The window on the wall near the lamp is the window Brother Branham looked out toward the northeasterly direction towards Sabino Canyon and Klondyke / Sunset area.

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<sup>1</sup> On a map, measuring directly across from Tucson to the Klondyke / Sunset area in Arizona is about 40 miles, but by road it is much longer.

## September 20, 1965 Odd-Looking Squirrel in Cove Area

On Monday morning, September 20, 1965, Brother Branham went up Sabino Canyon. Instead of taking the unfinished road behind the restroom to the game trail that led to the main trail and then up into the jagged rocks where the sword appeared in his hand, Brother Branham took the main trail from the parking lot, since it leads to the same jagged rocks. When he reached the spot in the trail where it divides into two directions, he said something said to him to “turn to your right.” He described going under the bluffs that were many times larger than Life Tabernacle in Shreveport, Louisiana. (The photo below is Dove Cove. The path on the left leads around the cove and comes out toward the large rock on the right.)

At about eleven o'clock, he turned into a little cove. He had his shirt off; he was lathering with sweat. As he turned into that little cove, he felt the presence of the Lord. He jerked off his hat, looked around, and thought, “He’s here somewhere. I know He is here.” After making a few more steps, he said, “Lord, You’re here somewhere.” As he looked around, he saw laying on the path that little odd-looking squirrel that he had seen in the vision. It had jumped at something, had missed it, and had hit a bunch of cholla cactus instead. The cactus rammed into his head, chest, and stomach; it was dead. In the vision, the odd-looking squirrel jumped at his mouth, missed it, hit his chest, and fell off. As he was looking, the voice of the Lord said, “Your enemy is dead.”



Brother Branham stood there and trembled. He realized that the odd-looking squirrel had been laying there since he had seen the vision on Saturday. He knew that usually crows or ravens would have picked it up within a short period of time, just like they had picked up a coral snake within a half of an hour after he had killed it a few days after this. But this squirrel had laid there for two days.



Brother Branham continued around the trail to where the sword appeared in his hand. There he cried a while and prayed, as he looked over Tucson, miles below him. When he turned and went back around through the cove, the Spirit of the Lord came on him again, and he saw that the squirrel was still there. He kept on going down the mountain, and then went back home and told his wife, “Honey, I don’t know how, but I’m going to get over this.”

After Doctor Ravensworth gave him an examination, he told him that it was impossible for him to get well, that his stomach walls were hard and dried up. He said, “You can’t get over it. You’ll always have it.” Brother Branham would have been very discouraged if he hadn’t already seen the vision from the Lord.

A cholla cactus has small thorns and could puncture and trap a small animal in its many branches. (Picture on lower left)

**September 21, 1965**  
**Dove Cove**

On Tuesday, September 21, Something told Brother Branham to go back to the mountain. This time, he saw a little white dove in the same area as he'd seen the squirrel. (The photo on the right is Dove Cove.)

Thinking it was a vision, he rubbed his eyes, and looked again, but it was still there. Because the dove was up in the wilderness, he asked, "Little dove, where do you come from?" It was pretty and white like snow, with yellow feet and a yellow beak, and it was watching straight westward.



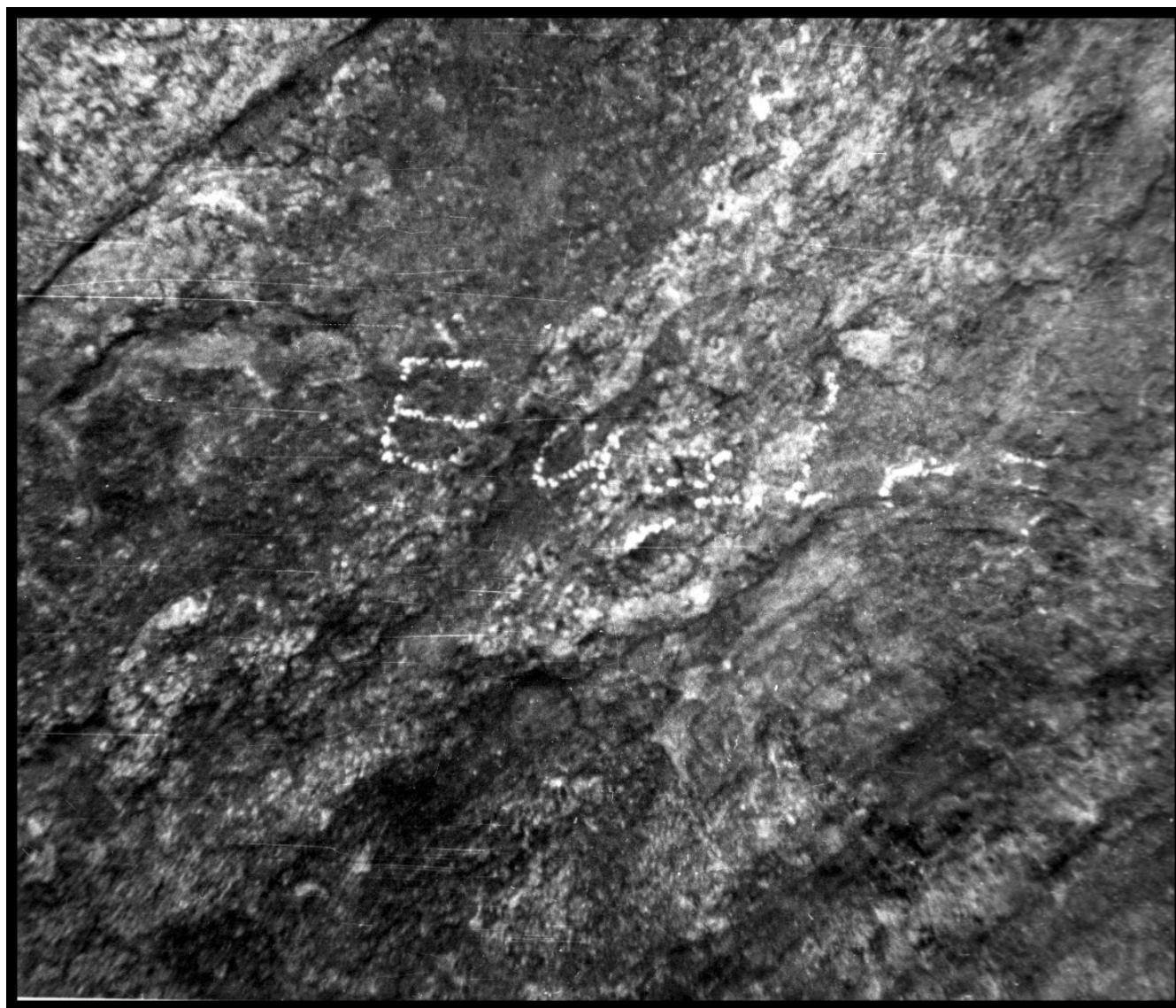
Brother Branham walked around him and up the trail. He looked back at him, and the little dove was still watching him. (In the photo to the left, the trail comes from the right-hand side and goes around to the left-hand side. The white area is a large rock in the middle of the cove. The dove was probably somewhere on this rock.)

Again, Brother Branham took courage. He knew he had been told to remember that the squirrel was only six inches long. His mother's dream had six doves. Six is incomplete; it was man suffering. Brother Branham knew that someday, he would see the seventh dove—and there was that little, snow-white dove in the cove, watching him.

**September 22, 1965**

**Eagle Rock**

On Wednesday, September 22, Brother Branham again felt to go back up the canyon. This time, when he came to where the trail splits into two directions, instead of turning back to the east (toward where he had seen the dove, the squirrel, and where the sword appeared), he felt to go to the west.<sup>1</sup> He went down to the creek and got a drink of water. It was hot and he had taken his shirt off. At about noon, he was attracted to a large rock that weighed about seventy tons. Something said, "Lay your hands against that and pray." The sun was hot, but the rock remained cool, so leaning against it was a welcome relief. As he was leaning against the rock, looking upward toward heaven and praying, he heard a voice say, "What are you leaning against, over your heart?" As he moved himself away from the rock, he saw the word "Eagle" written with white quartz. How the word "Eagle" got on that rock nobody knows, but there, written on the side of that rock at about the height of the prophet's heart, was the word "Eagle," written with white quartz in the rock.



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<sup>1</sup> Where the trail divides, west is to the left, and east is to the right.

**September 23, 1965**

**Brother Branham Took Photos To Show These Locations**

On Thursday, September 23, 1965, Brother Branham returned back to Sabino Canyon with a camera and he took several pictures.

No one fully knew about Brother Branham's experiences in Sabino Canyon until he preached, *On The Wings Of A Snow-White Dove*, on November 28, 1965. After this sermon, it meant a lot to everyone. There was never a service where the presence of the Lord was felt any more than it was that night in Shreveport, Louisiana.

The photos that Brother Branham took, along with the descriptions he personally told me, and the descriptions that he told in his sermons, are what helped me to find these locations in Sabino Canyon where Brother Branham had these experiences.



Sword Mountain...  
where the sword appeared in Brother Branham's hand, 1963. (photo above)



Dove Cove...  
where he found the odd-looking squirrel on September 20, and he saw the white dove on September 21, 1965.  
(photo on the right)



Eagle Rock...  
where the word "Eagle" was written with white quartz (photo lower left),  
and  
Eagle Formation...  
September 22,  
1965.  
(photo on lower right)

