



The Mission Trail

BOX 101

Guthrie, Okla. 73044

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"LIFT UP YOUR EYES, AND LOOK ON THE FIELDS; FOR THEY ARE WHITE ALREADY TO HARVEST." — JOHN 4:35

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. . . A very pleasant greeting to all the listeners of radio station XEG. This is THE MISSION TRAIL broadcast of Guthrie, Oklahoma coming to you once again with another gospel message. Your speaker is Willie Murphey. We hope that each of you are well and happy in the service of the Lord. We have been made very happy recently by the letters of encouragement you have written us, and it is our desire to continue with this work of faith for the Lord.

Last Monday, June 6, was our wedding anniversary. It was twenty-four years ago on this date when Frances and I were married. We are indeed grateful for the many blessings which have come our way. Kathleen and Patsy, our two oldest daughters, have both finished high school now and are proving very valuable with the assistance in the work of the Lord. Willie and Wayne, ages 11 and 10, are happy to be out of school for the summer and their help proves useful too. It would, no doubt, be interesting for you to see them when their time rolls around each Thursday to help fold and staple The Mission Trail. We do desire that they may continue to grow up into useful men for the Lord.

Another thing you might be interested in knowing is that we are now mailing more than 700 copies of this message each week. If you are presently not on our mailing list, be sure to send us your correct name and address. There is no subscription price or obligation on your part. We are trusting the Lord to stand by us and supply the means that may be necessary for us to continue this work for him. For the benefit of those who might desire to write, here is the correct way to address us: The Mission Trail, Guthrie, Oklahoma. Guthrie is spelled G-u-t-h-r-i-e. Now that address again is: The Mission Trail, Guthrie, Oklahoma.

Consider now this scripture in Proverbs 24 and beginning with verse 30.

"I WENT BY THE FIELD OF THE SLOTHFUL,

and by the vineyard of the man void of understanding; And, lo, it was all grown over with thorns, and nettles had covered the face thereof, and the stone wall thereof was broken down. Then I saw, and considered it well: I looked upon it, and received instruction. Yet a little sleep, a little slumber, a little folding of the hands to sleep: So shall

thy poverty come as one that travelleth; and thy want as an armed man."

Now in this scripture we see the result of someone who is careless and indifferent in taking care of his garden. Of course, since this is the gardening season of the year many of you no doubt have been working in your

gardens caring for the corn, the beans, the potatoes, the squash, (and perhaps if you like them as well as I do) the onions. So you know what it is to work in the heat of the summer sun, cutting the grass and pulling out the weeds in order that those desired vegetables may continue to grow and produce.

Now what do you suppose is the result to one's garden who says: "Oh, I think I am too tired to work in the garden today. I'll wait until tomorrow." Therefore they don't trouble themselves to eliminate the grass and the weeds while it is yet tender. Now if you decide this for one day it might not be too objectionable because you could still do it the next. But what is the result if you continue putting off to care for the garden?

Friends, you know what the result is. It will not be long until you can scarcely find where you planted the vegetables in the garden.

Now if this is true in the natural, I am sure it is even more so in the spiritual. We have often heard the expression that the road to hell is paved with good intentions. Perhaps there are those listening to this broadcast this very night who have had good intentions to begin their service and devotion to God early in life. But somehow and some way you have delayed and put off and waited many years without putting into action your plans. In case you should find yourself in this condition, let me offer this advice. Begin at once to put into action that which you believe to be the will of God. Yes, it may mean the uprooting of some of the cherished things in your life, but let me assure you that in the end you will be glad you did.

I am sure that any small sacrifice we may make to better prepare our lives

for the service in the Master's use will be well repaid in the end. Listen now to this quotation from a letter which I recently received. It brings out so well the thought which I have been explaining to you concerning the garden. I quote:

". . . you should see our garden. I've been spending quite a bit of time pulling out that nut grass by the roots. You should now see the corn, beans, pepper, and tomatoes! As I worked along I thought how wonderful it would be if we had the power to literally pull the evil out of people's lives and destroy it by the roots even though a few sprigs may spring up later in various spots at least we would get a picture of what it was like to be free from some of the evil that shadows the very life of a person. . . "

End of quote.

How true this is. We would be more than glad to pluck out the evil from others lives were it possible. But the tragic part of it all is--this is not within our power to do. Such cleansing and purifying can only be brought about in this way:

First: true repentance must be made on the part of unsaved. Let me be quick to point out--no one else can make this decision for you.

Secondly: you must believe in Christ as your saviour and his power to cleanse from sins. Hebrews 11:6 says, I quote, "But without faith it is impossible to please him: for he that cometh to God must believe that he is, and that he is a rewarder of them that diligently seek him. "

Then thirdly: you should go on to perfection. This means the offering of your entire spirit, soul, and body to

the Lord as a living sacrifice which he accepts and purifies and moves in with his holy spirit to occupy as his sacred temple. Think of it, friends, your body is then the temple of the Lord.

If this is not your experience now, we hope that it will be soon. If we may be of any assistance to you in regard to these most important matters, please let us hear from you at once.

Shall we spend a moment in prayer?

Our Father in heaven,

If there should be one slothful person tonight listening to this broadcast who has failed of the grace of God, we pray that you would carry this message directly to his heart and cause him to arise from his slumber and to unfold his hands and to be busy seeking for the things that will not decay. This we ask in the name of Christ our Saviour. Amen

Now if there should be some who have grown weary or discouraged along the way, I believe that this poem which Patsy has for you will strengthen you to press on. Listen now as she brings you this poem.

WHAT OF THAT?

Tired! Well, what of that?
 Didst fancy life was spent on beds of ease,
 Fluttering the rose leaves scattered by the breeze?
 Come, rouse thee! Work while it is called today!
 Coward, arise! Go forth upon thy way!

Lonely! And what of that?
 Some must be lonely! 'tis not given to all
 To feel a heart responsive rise and fall,
 To blend another life into its own.
 Work may be done in loneliness; work on!

Dark! Well, and what of that?
 Didst fondly dream the sun would never set?
 Dost fear to lose thy way? Take courage yet!
 Learn thou to walk by faith and not by sight;
 Thy steps will be guided, and guided right.

Hard! Well, and what of that?
 Didst fancy life one summer holiday,
 With lessons none to learn, and naught but play?
 Go, get thee to thy task! Conquer or die!
 It must be learned; learn it then patiently.

No help! Nay, it's not so;
 Though human help be far, thy God is nigh,
 Who feeds the ravens, hears His children's cry.
 He's near thee wheresoe'er thy foot-steps roam,
 And He will guide thee, light thee, help thee home. --Anonymous

Thank you, Patsy. We hope that that poem will be an encouragement to help someone press on for the Lord, and along with it we want to go this song entitled "In Times Like These" as sung by Bobby Forbes, Dorrall Forbes, Melvin Doolittle and Randal Flynn.

This message has been brought to you by THE MISSION TRAIL of Guthrie, Oklahoma. Until next Friday night at 11:00 this is Willie Murphey saying may God's very richest blessings be yours and a very pleasant goodnight!

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"God's great are those, who from everywhere and every condition, live the beautiful, sweet life. They are always true to the highest and noblest things. Rich or poor, learned or unlearned, God's great may be found everywhere. It is not what we possess but what we are that makes us great." --Selected

AT PRESS TIME WE UNDERSTAND THAT:

It has been very encouraging to hear from those who have received the printed copies of The Mission Trail. We do appreciate the interest of the Lord's people and how they are standing by with their prayers and support that we may continue with this work. The judgment alone will reveal the full reward for a life of service as we labor together for souls.

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From Nigeria a brother writes: ". . . The Mission Trail has been a consoling pamphlet to me in particular. Every copy carries with it a living message. Surely every good gift and every perfect gift is from above."

--B. U. Udeme

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Be sure to hear the testimony from India on the broadcast June 24.

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Remember the new starting time for the broadcast beginning June 24 will be 10:45 p. m. each Friday night. We hope this will make it more convenient for more to listen to the message.

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A helpful hint for young parents: "Train up a child in the way he should go: and when he is old, he will not depart from it." Proverbs 22:6

From Canada one writes: "Dear Christian friends, Just a few lines to say 'Thank you' for your little paper 'The Mission Trail'. I always enjoy good Christian literature. May the Lord bless you and meet each need. Yours in Christ,"

--Mrs. Edith Page

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From Dallas, Texas: ". . . It was quite a thrill good Friday eve when I heard your radio message. I was so happy. It did so much good to just hear the voices of the saints. . . I do appreciate the prayers of the saints. . . May the Lord bless your efforts for him. Christian love,"

--Edith Wall

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In planning the future there is one thing we should not forget. Here is a solemn thought to remember. "The wicked shall be turned into hell, and all the nations that forget God."

Psalms 9:16

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Dear Mission Trail, go upon your way
Over mountain, plain or sea,
God bless all who speed your flight
To where I wish you to be,
And bless all those beneath the roof
Where I would bid you rest;
But bless even more the one to whom
This Mission Trail is addressed

The Mission Trail

BOX 101

Guthrie, Okla. 73044

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