

on air Jan 27-6



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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. . . It is a real pleasure to be coming to the listeners of radio station XEG. This is THE MISSION TRAIL broadcast of Guthrie, Oklahoma, and your speaker is Willie Murphey. We hope each of you are well and happy and enjoying the blessings of the Lord.

It is a pleasure to hear from our listeners who tune in this broadcast each week. For the benefit of the new listeners we want you to know that we print these messages and mail them weekly free of charge to those interested. If you would like to have your name included among those to whom we send them, please let us know at once. Address your letter to The Mission Trail, Guthrie, Oklahoma.

We say "many thanks" to those who have stood by throughout the months and years which we have presented this message over radio station XEG. We are now in our third year, and we feel deeply indebted to God and his people for their interest in our endeavors to proclaim the saving grace of our Lord Jesus Christ.

Consider now this scripture from Proverbs, chapter 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. "

It is quite likely that there are many hearing this broadcast who live in the Southern section of the United States such as South Louisiana, South Texas, and many others where they are already beginning to think about the gardens for

this spring. In fact, I well remember that my parents often had English peas in the very early part of the year, so when we came home from school it was not unusual for us to be directed to the garden to pick the green English peas.

But let me tell you something. Before those peas were ready to pick, it took some labor in the garden. Of course, some of the modern methods of farming by machinery has made the use of the old work horse and the plow much out-dated. But that is the way my father plowed his garden. He worked it with the horse, the turning plow, the harrow, and the old Georgia stock. I wonder how many of our listeners remember the old Georgia stock.

Now the point I am getting at is this: the seed was not just sown on top of the cold ground. But the weeds were plowed under and the ground was well prepared for the sowing of the seed. Very little harvest can be expected from vegetables which grow voluntarily without cultivation. So let me tell you something. You who are planning to have a garden had better get started. Get the ground worked up. Get the weeds plowed under.

Listen to this verse from Hosea 10:12, "Sow to yourselves in righteousness, reap in mercy; break up your fallow ground: for it is time to seek the Lord, till he come and rain righteousness upon you."

Now I have been telling you these things to bring out more clearly the requirements for each one to prosper spiritually. One thing is sure, and that is--you cannot neglect your duties and prosper.

Even so, your conscience and your soul may be neglected. When you awaken to your spiritual need, you will find that you are out of tune with God; that you have lost the joy of salvation. Many times a soul is lost because it has been neglected.

It is possible that some who are listening to this broadcast realize that they should begin to prepare their federal income tax for 1966. As many of you know, April 15th is the deadline for this report to be made, but there are those who will wait and wait and wait. It seems that the longer one waits the harder it is to get started before the deadline comes. Therefore on the night of April 15, 1967, not too many weeks from now, there will be many tax payers burning their lights endeavoring to get these reports made before the midnight hour.

Think of the stacks of letters that will be dropped in the mailboxes. Think of the postman as he fills his bags with the mail to be delivered to the Internal Revenue Service. Really, what has brought about all of this at such a late hour? I'll tell you what. It is because too many people neglected to get this done sooner.

Another thing which is characteristic of neglect and also true of one's conscience--a certain hardness or deadness with a lack of concern is brought about by inactivity. You may have an alarm clock set for your rising hour at 6:00 a. m. If you get up each morning immediately when the alarm sounds, it is very unlikely that you will ever be late or have any trouble arising at the given hour.

But, if for a few mornings you decide that you will get a little extra nap after the alarm has sounded, it is possible for you to soon reach the place that you will not even hear the alarm clock when it sounds at 6:00 a. m. The trouble is you neglected to heed it's warning in the first place. Therefore, you can sleep right on with the alarm clock doing its best to awaken you.

The same thing is true of those who live by a railroad track or a highway. At first the rumble of the trucks and the whistle of the train disturbs their sleep, but ere long, they reach the place to where they sleep all the night through and never know when the fast express train or the high powered diesel engine rumbles past their home.

Neglect destroys interest and makes one unaware of the dangers which may be lurking nearby. A hunter may neglect to remove the shell from his gun. Many a life has been taken by "supposedly" empty guns or "unloaded" guns.

Yes, and worse than this, there have been those who intended to turn from their evil ways to live for God within a few days, a few months, or a few years, but they neglected. They went on their way unheeding the warnings of the Word of God and of the Spirit of God. Remember the text. It says, "I went by the field of the slothful." I wonder if there are those hearing this broadcast tonight who might be considered among the slothful. They have neglected their duties. The days, months, and years have swiftly passed from them and yet they are not saved.

Listen now to this poem entitled:

PROCRASTINATION

By Ulysses Phillips

Unto a youth the Gospel came,
Exhorting him in Jesus' name,
To turn from sin, embrace the truth
And serve the Lord in days of youth.

The youth replied, "I know that's right,
But I won't turn from sin tonight;
A few more pleasures I will seek,
And then I'll turn, perhaps next week."

But next week came, and still his heart
Was not inclined from sin to part.
"A few more days in sin I'll live,
And then my heart to God I'll give."

Days pass by, and months roll on,
And still he sings the same old song:
"Not now, but after while I'll pray
For God to wash my sins away."

The months and years went by so fast,
From youth to middle age he passed;
And yet his sins were not forgiven,
Nor yet his name enrolled in Heaven.

From middle age to old he went;
His body 'neath the years was bent;
"His conscience once so keen to feel,
No more was stirred at God's appeal."

Procrastination in its stealth
Had robbed his soul of heaven's wealth;
And so at last to sin a slave,
He died to fill a Christless grave.

O Souls, behold, God says, TODAY
Turn now from all your sins away,
Lest you should reach your doleful fate,
And cry at last, "Too late, too late".

Friends, I want to tell you that there is a way for your escape from the consequences of a neglected life. It is to turn this moment from your evil ways to seek the pardon and peace of a saviour, Jesus Christ, who came into the world and gave himself a ransom for our souls. Turn this moment without longer delay.

If we may be of further assistance to you, we invite you to write us a personal letter. Send us your prayer request and let us be agreed with you that God may deliver you from every evil way and from a life which ends in despair without hope and without God because of neglect.

Will you bow your heads just now in a moment of prayer?

Our Father,

Bless the broadcast tonight to every listener, and to Thee we will give the praise through Christ our Saviour. Amen

Here now is a song, "I Want to Walk Just as Close as I Possibly Can" as sung by the McIntosh family of Marshfield, Missouri.

This message has been brought to you by THE MISSION TRAIL of Guthrie, Oklahoma. Be with us again next Friday night at 10:45. Until then this is Willie Murphey saying may the Lord's richest blessings be yours and a very pleasant goodnight!

AT PRESS TIME WE UNDERSTAND THAT:



Bro. and Sis. Oscar Williamson, June 1965

After many months of suffering, Bro. Oscar Williamson of Loranger, La. departed this life on Friday, January 27th to be with the Lord. The saints will long remember his steadfastness and labors of love which he so faithfully performed for God and those who needed help. His father, Bro. F. M. Williamson, one of the pioneer ministers, stood firm for the truth when others fell away. It was largely through his efforts that the saints were able to retain the campground which is presently located in Hammond, Louisiana. Shown above is a picture of Brother and Sister Oscar Williamson as they appeared on the campground in June 1965. The chapel is shown in the background.

Sister Beverly Brown from Akron, Ohio reports that Sister Hazel Clark has been very sick, but the Lord has touched her body and she is much improved although she is yet in need of prayer. Quoting from her letter, she said, ". . . However, the Lord has greatly blessed Sister Clark and the congregation as a whole. As always, the Lord has a blessing in every affliction, and this one was no exception. The congregation has learned many precious lessons, and we do thank God for it. . . ." --Sis. Beverly Brown

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We have received information that the funeral service of Bro. Roland Tombleson of Lamar, Colorado on Sunday, January 22 was not conducted by Bro. Darius Gibson as we reported last week. Although Bro. Gibson was present, the service was conducted by Bro. Hamilton, Sister Ruby Markem and her parents attended the funeral and returned to Guthrie on Monday, Jan. 23. We extend our sympathy to Sis. Tombleson.

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From Michigan: ". . . Bro. and Sis. Murphey, please request prayer for us. I have a nerve condition and want the Lord to heal me. . . Yours for souls," --Bro. and Sister Schrier

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