

The Mission Trail

BOK 101

Guthrie, Okla. 73044

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MAN WHITE ALREADY TO HARVEST " - JOHN 435 WORLDWAY ON THE FIELDS; FOR THEY ARE WHITE ALREADY TO HARVEST " - JOHN 435 WORLDWAY WORLDWAY

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. . . A very pleasant greeting once again to all of the listeners of radio station XEG. It is a pleasure to bring you a short message of inspiration and hope from the Word of God. We trust that each of you are well and looking unto the Lord to direct your steps. We appreciate so very much those who have written letters of encouragement and those who have stood by with their prayers as we endeavor to faithfully proclaim the saving grace of our Lord Jesus Christ. This is Willie Murphey speaking to you. If you desire to write us, you may address your letter in this way: THE MISSION TRAIL, Guthrie, Oklahoma. We are most happy to hear from those who get a blessing from the message.

Listen now to this reading from Psalms 37 beginning with verse 23.

"THE STEPS OF A GOOD MAN ARE ORDERED BY THE LORD:

and he delighteth in his way. Though he fall, he shall not be utterly cast down: for the Lord upholdeth him with his hand. I have been young, and now am old; yet have I not seen the righteous forsaken, nor his seed begging bread. He is ever merciful, and lendeth; and his seed is blessed. Depart from evil, and do good; and dwell for evermore. For the Lord loveth judgment, and forsaketh not his saints; they are preserved for ever: but the seed of the wicked shall be cut off. righteous shall inherit the land, and dwell therein for ever. The mouth of the righteous speaketh wisdom, and his tongue talketh of judgment. law of his God is in his heart; none of his steps shall slide. The wicked watcheth the righteous, and seeketh to slay him. The Lord will not leave him in his hand, nor condemn him when he is judged. Wait on the Lord, and keep his way, and he shall exalt thee to inherit the land: when the wicked are cut off, thou shalt see it. I have seen

the wicked in great power, and spreading himself like a green bay tree. Yet he passed away, and lo, he was not: yea, I sought him, but he could not be found. Mark the perfect man, and behold the upright: for the end of that man is peace."

In this scripture we see a contrast between the godly or the righteous and the evil person or one who becomes neglectful and allows their life to be one without a goal. In other words, there are many today who are drifting with the currents of the world who need to be awakened to the dangers which await them.

I am indeed glad for the promises which the word gives to the righteous as expressed in verse 23. It says, "The steps of a good man are ordered by the Lord: and he delighteth in his way." Then verse 31 is good. We read there, "The law of his God is in his heart; none of his steps shall slide."

This is speaking of the righteous people. But on the other hand, there are many who become careless or indifferent and have left the paths of righteousness to drift with the tide of the world.

Now some of the causes of this drifting may be pointed out. In the first place, one begins to drift the moment they let up on the oars. They give up the struggle against the tide of the world. The silent current does the rest. They no longer are headed heavenward but begin to drift with the tide. Then they encounter storms of doubt and temptation, discouragement and disappointment. Troubles often come thick and fast--domestic, religious, business, and physical. Yes, the cares of life have worn away and washed out the foundation of their faith.

Then temptations and evil influences assail on every side. They become weakened by being too closely associated with sin. They begin to court the friendship of the world. Ere long they have lost their way and their soul is drifting in spiritual darkness.

No doubt, as you hear this broadcast this moment, there are thousands of Americans sitting in front of their T. V. s feasting upon the worldly entertainment produced by Hollywood.

America needs a spiritual awakening as they drift further and further into moral decay. The pilot of the soul is gone from many lives, and now they are subject to the wild winds and terrible currents of spiritual darkness. Paralysis has taken fast hold upon them: shipwreck and eternal destruction lies ahead. America, wake up from your drifting!

The story is told of an expedition which our nation financed to the frozen north country in the 1880's. The ven-

ture was popularly known as the Greely Expedition. Twenty-five men had spent two years in the frozen waste lands of the Artic. Then they were ready to begin their journey toward the rescue ship which was supposed to pick them up at Cape Sabine, a distance of some 260 miles south.

The date was August 9, 1883. Summer was coming to an end. New ice was forming rapidly. These 25 men which included Commanding Officer Greely fought their way through the snow and ice for days and days. They met many disastrous circumstances. The waters froze over, and the boats were dragged on ice. At one point on this dangerous expedition they sailed through an iceberg which had split with great walls of ice towering above them many feet into the air. The little boats bounced from side to side against the ice in the narrow passageway. Shortly after reaching safety the iceberg again crashed together with a deafening roar. They had escaped only minutes before.

Later when travel became exceedingly difficult in the face of snow storms and ice, Captain Greely finally decided to take chances on riding an ice floe with the hopes of reaching the rescue ship at Cape Sabine. In other words, he was going to take a chance on drifting. Friends, you may be surprised to know that indeed they did drift within a few miles of where they thought the ship to be, but then a storm overtook them. In less than three hours the wild storms of the Artic pushed their ice floe back further than they had traveled in the last three days.

Yet, their adventures were not over. They survived foul weather and raging storm. The ice floe was broken apart. Fortunately for them, they eventually managed to reach shore. The party

had been trapped on ice floes for 33 days, shoved back and forth on the Kane Sea like checkers. Upon reaching shore all of them knelt in prayer. And yet their journey was not ended, for before rescue came for them, many of the 25 men who had braved the elements of the cold Artic had died.

When the rescue ship Thetis arrived the next year on the 23rd of June, there were seven men left who lay starving as they were carried on stretchers to the Thetis. Yet another of them died on the return trip. Six men out of twenty-five lived to tell the story.

Friends, let me assure you that you cannot afford to drift spiritually with the tides of the world. You should give more earnest heed to the Word of God. You should walk in the old paths and spend time with God in prayer.

Listen to this poem entitled:

HOLD UP YOUR LIGHT

Hold up your light, my brother Never let it grow dim. The world is groping in darkness, They are traveling the paths of sin. They need to know the Saviour And His love for one and all, There are many weak and erring Who in darkness may stumble and fall.

Then hold up your light, my brother, Never let it grow dim, Someone is watching your life To see if you are free from sin. Your light may help somebody So they will not lose their way. So be sure your light is shining As you go on from day to day.

Then hold up your light, my brother, Never let it grow dim But tell the old, old story And let everyone know of Him,

Who came to earth to save them, And to Him always be true. Who knows you may help somebody, So much depends on you. --Selected

Let us spend a moment in prayer.

Our Father,

We pray for those who are carelessly drifting with the tide of the world. waken them to the reality of the dangers which surround them on every hand. Help them to be watchful and useful in thy service and to thee we'll give the praise through Christ our Lord. Amen

And now a closing thought: In ordinary life a man who is unwatchful, wavering, unmanly, and weak achieves little, gains very little respect or confidence, and, if he does not become an absolute wreck, is still compared to a piece of driftwood floating aimlessly down the stream of life, and carried whithersoever chance currents may direct its course.

Listen now to the song entitled "Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me" as sung by Bobby Forbes, Randall Flynn, Melvin Doolittle, and Dale Doolittle.

If you would like a printed copy of today's message, you may have one free of charge by addressing your request THE MISSION TRAIL, Guthrie, Oklahoma. And now until next Friday night at 10:45 this is Willie Murphey saying may God's richest blessings be yours and a very pleasant goodnight!

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MAKE CHRIST KNOWN To make Christ known, Can gladder task employ one? To make Christ known, Can greater joy be found? To make Christ known, Where none have ever owned Him, To preach the blessed freedom To captives bound.

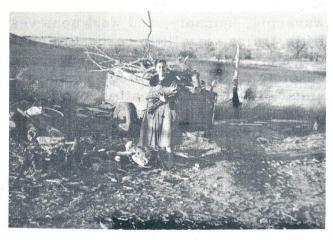
PLEASANT REMEMBRANCES OF OUR RECENT TRIP TO SOUTH DAKOTA



Charles Lyons, Marilyn Lyons and their daughters, Sherri and Susan, sit on the divan in their house trailer.



The chapel near Mission, South Dakota on the Rosebud Indian Reservation where services are held.



Kathleen gathers fuel for protection against the winter weather in South Dakota.



Kathleen, Patsy and Sister Marie Miles warm by the wood stove in the basement of the chapel.

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