

The Mission Trail

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ONO WORK TIFT UP YOUR EYES, AND LOOK ON THE FIELDS; FOR THEY ARE WHITE ALREADY TO HARVEST " - JOHN 4 35

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... A warm and cheerful greeting to all the listeners of radio station XEG. We indeed count it a privilege to be back with our weekly gospel message. This is Willie Murphey speaking to you. For those who desire to write us, you may do so by addressing your letter to THE MISSION TRAIL, Guthrie, Oklahoma. Guthrie is spelled G-u-t-h-r-i-e. That is Guthrie, Oklahoma. We appreciate your prayers and interest in the work which we are endeavoring to do for the Lord and his cause.

I am happy today to be serving a risen Christ and one who lives in my heart. Listen to this text from Mark 16:4. "And when they looked, they saw that the

STONE WAS ROLLED AWAY:

for it was very great." In this chapter is recorded the experiences of the women who went to the tomb of Christ in the early morning hours. They had spoken one to another on the road that morning, and one question was in their mind. Especially were they concerned about the huge stone which had been rolled before the tomb of our saviour. They wondered how it might be removed for them to leave their spices in the tomb.

Is this not characteristic of our doubts and fears? We wonder how we'll be able to meet certain obligations before the time comes. We see the difficulties which lie ahead and our fears are magnified when we do not rightly choose the road of faith. But I am glad that God is greater than all of our fears. Many of the troubles which we dread are those which never come to us.

The women found the stone had already been rolled away when they

came to the tomb. Before them had been painted a cold and dark picture--a picture of a tomb and a stone before its door, sealed with the governor's seal.

But instead they found a tomb full of light. They saw angels with shining garments. The angels gave them a message of hope and cheer. Instead the tomb of Christ became a window into eternity. They were seeking the living among the dead. They were informed that Jesus of Nazareth was not there for he had risen.

How true it is that today many look for Christ in the wrong place. He is not to be found in some formal dead place of worship, but He may be found by all when they come to him with sincerity of heart and true faith in the atoning work of the shed blood of Christ. That which appears to be an evening star and one which is about to set in the western sky will then become a morning star in their lives. Doubts

are made to quickly vanish in the presence of the glorious resurrection of our Lord. The proof of his resurrection was in the empty grave.

Further proof of his resurrection is found in Acts 1:3. I quote: "To whom also he shewed himself alive after his passion by many infallible proofs, being seen of them forty days, and speaking of the things pertaining to the kingdom of God."

However, I am glad that not only do we accept the testimony of others in regard to our risen Lord, but we know and experience ourselves the marvelous transformation which takes place in our life the moment we believe in His atoning grace. He is the basis for our faith both in the present and for the future.

But notice now verses 6 and 7 from the 16th chapter of Mark. "And he saith unto them, Be not affrighted: Ye seek Jesus of Nazareth, which was crucified: he is risen; he is not here: behold the place where they laid him. But go your way, tell his disciples and Peter that he goeth before you into Galilee: there shall ye see him, as he said unto you."

We see then that the onlookers at the tomb were first invited to behold the place where Christ had lain. This would confirm their faith in the resurrection of our Lord. Then they were given the commission to go and tell others. Is this not the mission of the church today? Is it not our solemn obligation to give forth the good news of a resurrected Lord? He is no longer asleep in the tomb, but He is a risen, victorious Christ. He has the power over sin, hell, and the grave.

As we look to him to dispel our fears, let us take renewed courage to

carry the good news of a risen Lord to every nation, kindred, tongue, and people. Let us delay no longer in sounding forth the year of Jubilee.

Listen to this poem entitled:

THE MISSION TRAIL
By Leslie Busbee

From realms of everlasting peace
Contented thus to leave,
The Son of God came with release
For all who would believe.
His downward trail from light and life
Was one of fear and dread,
But for the souls in sin and strife
With joy He went ahead.

No earth-borne welcome gave Him hail
Nor men His praises sung;
His ent'rance was a bitter trail
With grief and care o'er-hung.
No room for shelter in the inn,
The manger gave Him rest,
While lowly shepherds were the men
Who owned and called Him blest.

Beneath a kind parental care
That knew earth's toil and pain
Our Saviour grew and blossomed fair
To manhood's noble reign.
And ever conscious of His quest
His mortal days were spent
O'ercoming sin and sorrow, lest
Would fail, His pure intent.

O mission trail! The Saviour's route
To gain man's earnest reach!
A path unchanged by fear and doubt,
Restorer of the breach!
Yet onward moved our Lord and King;
His ministry began:
Sharp ridicule and scorn to bring
From contradicting man.

While brewed the anger of the proud
In threats to take His life
Salvation's message rang aloud
As peace amid the strife,

Until at last the hour drew near When Jesus faced the cross Embracing death without a fear To save the world from loss.

When silent hung His precious frame
(By prophets long foretold)
His blood poured forth a fount of shame
Upon the cross so cold.
Kind sympathetic hands did bear
His precious form away;
A borrowed tomb was waiting there-Great price for one to pay!

But upward on that glorious morn,
Alive forevermore,
Aside the linen garments worn,
The grave to hold no more-To those whose trusting hearts dismayed
With grief and care were full
The Christ His blest appearance made
In proofs infallible.

"Go forth!" said He, "this message tell
To nations far and wide
Of free salvation's flowing well,
And lo! I'm by your side.
But tarry ye; the Spirit's worth
Will give you pow'r and might!"
Then, slowly rising from the earth,
He left their wond'ring sight.

And thus the mission trail was trod
Through earth's dark little while;
The precious souls of men and God
By grace to reconcile.
And we who follow Him can share
The joy that's set before;
Endure the cross He gives to bear,
And live forevermore!

Let us spend a moment in prayer.

Our Father,

We are indeed grateful for the price that you paid for our redemption. We are glad for the atoning blood of Christ our Saviour and that he gave his life to ransom those who would accept his sacrifice. Yet all of this would have been in vain had it not been for the resurrection of our Lord. For the manifestation of thy power in raising our Lord we are indeed grateful. Help us to share the glad news to those who still eagerly wait for the message of salvation and to thee we'll give the praise through Christ our Lord. Amen

And now the song "What a Saviour" as sung by Bobby Forbes, Randall Flynn, Melvin Doolittle, and Dale Doolittle.

This message has been brought to you by THE MISSION TRAIL of Guthrie, Oklahoma. If you would like a printed copy of today's message, you may have one free of charge by simply sending us your request. Now until next Friday night at 10:45 this is Willie Murphey saying may heaven's richest blessings be yours and a very pleasant goodnight!

From Oklahoma: "Dear Bro. Willie and family, Greetings in Jesus' dear name. Tonight Iam very happy. Ihave prayed for this a long time. Thank the dear Lord he is still on the throne and prayer changes things. My son that the Lord so wonderfully healed when he was a little boy got saved today at Oklahoma City. I am truly rejoicing in the dear Lord. Last night after they went home, his wife got saved. In my heart I am singing: 'I'll go where you want me to go. I'll say what you want me to say. I'll do what you want me to do. ' Oh, how happy I am! My tears have flowed so many times for my unsaved children. Thank you, Jesus! I am so unworthy of all he is doing for me. I surely feel like traveling on. Three or four more got saved today in the Oklahoma City meeting. Iknow the angels are rejoicing tonight. Pray for the young folks that got saved. All but one were young people. By the help and grace of God I mean to do more for Jesus."--Sis. Leonard Roberts & family

AT PRESS TIME WE UNDERSTAND THAT:

From Oklahoma: "March 18, 1967, Bro. Willie, Sis. Frances and family, send you greetings in Jesus dear name. We are having quite a test of afflictions. Our chest is still very sore and painful and our vision is getting very dim, but out trust is in him, and we mean to trust Him to the end. If I live to see next Fri. I will be 77 years old. I was first saved when I was 6, so that makes 71 years ago. Being a child and not understanding how--the enemy would sometimes overcome, but I was not satisfied until I was soon in favor with God. Then at the age of 14 I consecrated my life to God and have not gone back in sin since making 63 years walking with my Lord, and I do not regret one moment of time living and walking with Him. I tell you, if you are really in LOVE with God, it's not so easy to let every little thing that comes your way separate you from him. I am His and He is mine. Praise God! I love him and would not know how to live without him. . . May the dear Lord bless you in your work. Continue to pray for us. Christian love," --Nellie Poulos Golden Rule Home, Shawnee, Oklahoma

Attend Easter services, not to show your new clothes but to receive a blessing.

From Nigeria: "Bro. Murphey, Happy new year in the name of our dear Lord Jesus. The Mission Trail is not a printing matter that I should like to do without, not because of no obligation. The comfortable interesting gospel message in each copy is really a blessing to my soul. May the Lord God bless you and the workers in the office is my daily prayer.... Yours in the Lord's service," --B. E. A. Inyang

From Louisiana: "Dear Bro. Willie and family, . . . Yes, I'm well and I'm still encouraged to press on for the Lord with greater zeal. I feel I have learned several lessons since I have been here in New Orleans, and I am thankful for the grace the Lord has supplied me with. . . Christian love,"

--Don Williamson

In this edition we are enclosing a self-addressed return envelope with our new mailing address. Since the remodeling of the post office, our box number is 99. We have no guarantee of support from any organization, and we are trusting God by faith to supply the means to keep the broadcast and mailing expenses paid. Your prayers are appreciated.

The Missian Trail

BOX 1839

Guthrie, Okla. 73044

Return Requested

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U. S. POSTAGE
276 ¢ PAID
Guthrie, Okla.
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