



The Mission Trail

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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 gives me real pleasure to be bringing another gospel message to all the listeners of radio station XEG. We are indeed thankful for the blessings of the Lord which have been so freely given us. We hope that you, our listeners and readers, are well and encouraged to be faithful in the service of the Lord. Our heart-felt thanks are extended to those who are helping us maintain this weekly schedule on this radio station. To those who receive a blessing and desire to write us, let me say we will be glad to hear from you. You may address your letters to us in this way: THE MISSION TRAIL, Guthrie, Oklahoma.

Listen now to the reading of the Word from the book of Malachi, chapter 3 and beginning with verse 16. "Then they that feared the Lord spake often one to another: and the Lord hearkened, and heard it, and a book of remembrance was written before him for them that feared the Lord, and that thought upon his name. And they shall be mine, saith the Lord of hosts, in that day when I make up

MY JEWELS;

and I will spare them, as a man spareth his own son that serveth him. Then shall ye return, and discern between the righteous and the wicked, between him that serveth God and him that serveth him not."

Friends, have you ever noticed how an expensive jewel will sparkle in the light? Have you ever wondered why it is so luminous and radiates so freely? Let me explain it to you. A jewel or diamond has no light of its own. The thing that makes it radiate is the manner in which it is cut. A costly diamond has many faces to it, each one of which is capable of radiating any light which may strike it. Therefore, as you look upon a diamond, it seems to literally glitter in the light.

Let us now apply this to the spiritual things of life. A child of God is con-

sidered a jewel. The scripture which I just read mentions that God will spare his jewels as a man that spareth his son. I want to tell you that God has some jewels in the world today. They are the children of God which radiate the fear of the Lord and show deep reverence and respect for His word and law. They also have a deep regard for his honor and glory and a consecrated zeal for his cause.

Another thought expressed here is the fact that they spake often one to another. There is a certain kinship which binds God's people together. They are akin to heaven. In reality they are the jewels of God which He has in the world. We notice also that they are ready to witness for Him by speaking His word. Now the reason they are ready to speak His word is because they have "thought on his name".

If we would be of service in speaking for God, we must submit our thoughts and meditations to Him.

This 7th verse of the 23rd chapter of Proverbs brings out further the effects of one's thoughts. It says: "For as he thinketh in his heart, so is he." In other words, "show me your meditations, and I will show you what you are." Now our text says that God's jewels thought upon His name. Again we see reverence and respect for the name of God--not a careless disregard for his name. I consider it a sin which God will hold one accountable for to blaspheme the name of God. Instead, let us take the name of Jesus with us wherever we go.

Furthermore, we notice that God pays attention to those who hold his name in reverence. It says that He hearkened and a book of remembrance was written before Him. I simply just do not believe that God will forget those who think upon His name. Then, not only does he remember them, but he offers a reward. I am glad to acknowledge God as the giver of light and life.

Not long ago while visiting in a certain museum in the city of Chicago, I saw an exhibit of a special type of stones. They were displayed in a glass case. Intermittently, a light overhead would flash upon the stones for a few moments. Then they were left in darkness, but instead of being dead and dormant, they glowed with a radiant light which seemed to be their very own.

Friends, is this not true with a child of God? It is said of the disciples who were uneducated, as far as worldly learning goes, that the people took knowledge that they had been with Jesus. Why did they notice this fact? The answer is simple. Because they re-

flected and radiated a light which was a reproof to sin, and a reflection of Christ in their lives.

Let us then learn a lesson from this fact. First, in order to be an example and a light, we must personally come in contact with Christ. We must let His spirit and presence permeate our very being.

When Jesus went upon the Mount of Transfiguration, it is written in Mark, chapter 9 and verse 3 that: "his raiment became shining, exceeding white as snow; so as no fuller on earth can white them." You see, He was doing the will of God, and He was chosen as the chief corner stone which the builders rejected. Even so, let us enter into our secret communion with Christ that we may radiate His spirit and presence to those with whom we come in contact from day to day.

Here is an interesting letter from Arkansas which I would like to share with you. Patsy will read it for us.

"Dear Bro. Murphey and family, I never miss one of your programs on station XEG. I enjoy them so much. I am old and almost deaf. I live alone with my father who is 90 years old and bedfast.

"I enjoy your poems and songs, especially your theme song. I am very poor in this world's goods, but I love the Lord, and He supplies my needs daily. . .

"My heart is burdened for my daughter who is an alcoholic. Please pray for her and her family. And pray for God to give me strength and courage to bear my burdens which are many.

"Thank you for the past help and comfort I have enjoyed from your radio

programs, and may the good Lord bless and keep you and yours.

"We will possibly never meet in this world, but some sweet day when life is over, I hope to meet you and your family where there will be no more heartaches, no more pain, or tears. Then I will tell you face to face how much you have helped me.

"I am 66 years old, have rheumatism and hardening of the arteries. I make my own and my father's living ironing and quilting. Again may God bless you in your work. Sincerely, Sibyl Delobunt"

Thank you, Sister Sibyl, for that encouraging letter, and let me say that you have helped us to feel that our time and efforts in the service of the Lord are not wasted. May he bless you and give you comfort and healing in every needed way. And now let us spend a few moments in prayer.

Our Father,

We acknowledge thee as the only true source of life and light. We earnestly ask that thy spirit may dwell in us and illuminate our understanding and thoughts that we may truly reflect thy presence as one of thy jewels. Bless all those who hear the broadcast this day, we ask in Jesus' name and thine shall be the praise forever. Amen

Listen now to the poem entitled:

SATISFIED

All my life long I had panted
For a draught from some cool spring
That I hoped would quench the burning
Of the thirst I felt within.

Feeding on the husks around me,
Till my strength was almost gone,
Longed my soul for something better,
Only still I hunger on.

Poor I was, and sought for riches,
Something that would satisfy,
But the dust I gathered round me
Only mocked my soul's sad cry.

Well of water, ever springing,
Bread of life, so rich and free,
Untold wealth that never faileth,
My Redeemer is to me.

Hallelujah! I have found Him--
Whom my soul so long has craved!
Jesus satisfies my longings;
Thro' His blood I now am saved.

--Selected

Listen now to the song "Jesus Took My Burden" as sung by the Carver quartet.

This message has been brought to you by THE MISSION TRAIL of Guthrie, Oklahoma. If you would like a printed copy free of charge, you may have one by simply sending us your request. 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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LET US PRAY

The soaring warplanes in the sky
Can never reach God's throne on high,
Nor can they turn, with all their force
One star from its appointed course.

But swifter than an eagle's flight,
Prayer wings its way to heaven's height
And moves God's arm to undertake
Deliverance for His people's sake;

And prayer has still a greater power;
It calms the soul in terror's hour;
It gives sweet comfort, and a joy
Earth cannot give, nor war destroy.

Since prayer is God's most gracious plan
Whereby He links Himself to man,
Should not His children oftener say
To one another "LET US PRAY".

* * * * * CORRESPONDENCE * * * * *

From Kentucky: "Dear Bro. Willie and Family, Greetings of Christian love to all. We returned from South Carolina Monday night. God blessed us with a safe trip. We were glad the Mission Trail was here. We look forward to its arrival, for we receive a great blessing from reading it. We took some with us to give out, and the following names want to receive it too.

"The Lord is blessing his saints there and plans are progressing toward the campmeeting to be held at Holly Hill June 9. Let us pray much for this meeting, that God will have his way in all things for his glory and souls will be saved and established in the strait and narrow way.

"We visited several who were ill and found them encouraged in the Lord. Brother Oniel Pratt, who previously suffered a major stroke in his right arm and limb was much improved and was able to deliver a wonderful message at Ridgeville Sunday afternoon, his regular appointment. He desires the prayers of God's people that he will be able to attend the Monark campmeeting. We visited Sister Jackson who is gravely ill, but testified she was ready to meet God and waiting for his call to 'come home'. Also Brother and Sister J. D. Winter at Summerville, he suffered a major stroke several months ago. God raised him up, and he is back in the battle for God, was able to attend the services at Holly Hill. We thank and praise God for what he is doing for the good of souls. May he encourage your hearts to keep the gospel going forth and supply your every need is our prayer. Pray for us."

--Bro. and Sis. Abbott

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From Ohio: "Dear Bro. and Sis. Murphey and family, Greetings to you in the precious and matchless name of Jesus. I know our Lord is richly bless-

ing you as he does all his children. I'm so glad 'he careth' for us.

"The Lord had burdened me to write you to let you know how very much I enjoy the Mission Trail. I hope this letter will be a blessing to all of you and that you are encouraged to press on to glory.

"I especially enjoyed the February 10 edition of 'Bringing his Sheaves'. I had gone through a trial, the Lord had given me the victory, and after I read that edition, the joy and love of God just bubbled over in my soul!

"I'm so glad that God has a people he can use and direct to his glory. That edition came to me right on time. I want you to know I surely appreciate your efforts to do God's work. . .

"Sis. Clark is expected to be out to service tomorrow for the first time, the Lord willing. She still needs prayer.

"Sis. Beverly (my sister) is rather sick with her nerves. The Lord has blessed her but she still needs a lot of prayer as we all do. She'd appreciate it much if you'd remember her.

"I thank God for the privilege of prayer. I'm surely remembering you that God will supply all your needs. May God bless and help all of you. Remember me also in prayer. Christian love,"

--Sis. Kay Williams

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From Texas: "Dear Family. . . I'd like for one of the saints near my age to correspond with. I was born in 1886. The only friend that was left of the old crowd I used to pal around with died last year, and it brings tears to even think of how empty my life is--until I heard The Mission Trail and listened to your. . . sermons. I read and re-read them over again and really I do get much benefit from the lovely poems. Might I not have a song sung for me sometime--'What a Friend We Have in Jesus'? None of these churches

ever sing anything I know over the radio. I love the voices of your singers. I am always so keyed up waiting all week for Friday night, perhaps been so ill and so nervous and needed your prayers for my body is so full of pain, I can hardly live and I have come this far with the Lord. . .

"When I said I wasn't a saint, I didn't believe there were any here on earth. I know you must have smiled at my ignorance, but you didn't tell me. . . I need prayer and I'd appreciate scripture verses I should read. . . Sincerely in Truth," --Edith Tiemann, 722 Sidney Baker, Kerrville, Texas 78028

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From Arkansas: "Dear friends, Greetings this snowy looking morning in Jesus' name. The One that is a rewarder of them that diligently seek Him. This is a privilege extended to all who come to Him in faith. I feel the very weakest of His trusting ones. His goodness certainly abounds toward me. I want to love Him more. . .

"Things are going fine over here. God does bless us daily. Reldon missed a couple days school with a sore throat and a severe headache, but thank God, He cared for it. . . Christian love,"

--Sister Lou Bray

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From California: "Dear Bro. Willie and Sister Frances and family and all the saints of God, I am glad to report victory in my soul. I am so happy I let Jesus our Saviour into my heart many years ago. I love him and his service better as the years go by. Not many are getting saved now, so I am glad I didn't wait until I was old in years but gave my heart to God when I was 22, and next Sunday I will be 83. I am burdened for precious souls, doing all I can to point the way to others. If you have room on your prayer list, add me to it. Yours in Christ," --Sister Georgia Zinn, 604 N. Juanita Ave., Redondo Beach, California 90277

From Louisiana: "Dear Bro. Willie and family, Greetings in Jesus precious name. . . I trust that all is well with you all. . . Keep praying. I will be 79 tomorrow and need the prayers of the saints. . . As ever--love to all," --J. M. Mitchell, 1019 Tioga Road, Pineville, Louisiana 71360

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From Guthrie: "Dear Ones, Greetings in Jesus' name. . . This leaves me encouraged this morning to press on for the Lord, and I so desire to do what little I can for Him.

"I do quite a lot of letter writing and try to point folks to the Lamb of God in my letters.

"I enjoyed the good messages last week that Bro. Samons brought us. Ray and Ethel came Sun. morning and Sun. night. . .

"May the blessings of God rest upon each one of you. Am praying for your work and I know God is blessing your labors. Christian love,"

--Sister Minnie White

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LET GOD GUIDE!

I know not, Lord! what lies before,

What problems each new day will bring;

I only know that more and more

I lean on Thee for everything.

I do not ask my way to choose;

Life's questions would not dare to solve Alone. To Thee my rights I lose,

Thee to obey my one resolve.

Thou are my God, and Thou my Guide,

Till faith shall be exchanged for sight.

I know whatever may betide,

The way Thou chooseth, Lord! is right.

--Selected

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GUTHRIE CHAPEL BEING ENLARGED

Work has begun on the chapel in Guthrie. The concrete footing has been poured, and the blocks are being laid to enlarge the present building. This will make more room for the assembly and the state campmeeting. It is hoped to be ready for use this summer.

AT PRESS TIME WE UNDERSTAND THAT:

Attendance and services were good at the Easter services in Guthrie. The ordinances were observed in the afternoon. Sister Verna Samons and sons, Tony and John, were present with Bro. Mart in Guthrie for Saturday and Sunday.

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We were very pleased to have a goodly number in the services in Anthony, Kansas Sunday morning. For Sunday night we were present for the last night of the revival meeting in Wichita. It was a joy to see six follow the Lord in baptism at the close of the service. Many had been at the altar for spiritual help throughout the meeting.

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It is encouraging to know that the Lord has enabled Bro. Curtis Williams to be in this part of the country for a few days.

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Congratulations to Randall Bradley and Deloris (Eck) Bradley. They were married Saturday evening in Grubbs, Ark. We wish them many years of happiness.

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From West Virginia: ". . . Pray that the Lord will touch my body and let me know his will for me. . ."

--Sister Essie Carter

Sis. Frances McDonald desires earnest prayer for a very special request.

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From Oklahoma: ". . . Today finds me still rejoicing in the Lord. Victory is mine. . . in the one body, desiring your prayers," --Sister Hattie Hines

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From Oklahoma: "Bro. and Sister Murphey and Family, Greetings in the name of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. I enjoy The Mission Trail so much each week. The sermonette is just what I need seemingly each week. It is real food to my soul.

"I realize that he can and will supply our every need. For several years I had been bothered with a respiratory ailment, My lungs would just fail to take in air or expel it. When I would have one of those severe spells, it would seem that it was my last. I had been prayed for many times. I would get relief, but not healing.

"We were at the assembly meeting and just by chance it was healing day. I was prayed for, and the Lord healed me of that terrible ailment. It has been better than a year now, and I'm still enjoying health for which I give God all of the praise. . . Yours in Christ,"

--Rilla C. Wadley

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