



Fifth Year of Gospel Broadcasting and Publishing

The Mission Trail

Box 99

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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“...he went away sorrowful”

Radio Broadcast for week of November 30, 1969 (See back page for list of stations.)

"And a certain ruler asked him, saying, Good Master, what shall I do to inherit eternal life? And Jesus said unto him, Why callest thou me good? none is good, save one, that is, God. Thou knowest the commandments, Do not commit adultery, Do not kill, Do not steal, Do not bear false witness, Honour thy father and thy mother. And he said, All these have I kept from my youth up. Now when Jesus heard these things, he said unto him, Yet lackest thou one thing: sell all that thou hast, and distribute unto the poor, and thou shalt have treasure in heaven: and come, follow me. And when he heard this, he was very sorrowful: for he was very rich." Luke 18:18-23

Friends, I have been thinking about this young man. There is one thing especially that strikes me very forcibly in regard to his visit to Jesus. That is when he left, he was very sorrowful. That seems rather unusual, doesn't it? Here a man came seeking truth. He wanted to be saved. I sincerely believe that he did. In fact he had been a good boy and had kept the commandments. No doubt he had not gone out into the vile sins of that day. But how unusual for a good man to come seeking the truth and then go away sorrowful. We might ask, "Well, why did he go away sorrowful?" "What was the reason?" It surely was not because Jesus had not the power to forgive his sin just like the man who had the palsy. Christ could have made him a saved man that very day. Now would you like to know really why this man was so sad? Then listen to this scripture in Matt. 16:24-26, "Then said Jesus unto his disciples, If any man will come after me, let him deny himself, and take up his cross, and follow me. For whosoever will

save his life shall lose it; and whosoever will lose his life for my sake shall find it. For what is a man profited, if he shall gain the whole world, and lose his own soul? or what shall a man give in exchange for his soul?"

So the reason that young man went away sorrowful was because he was unwilling to take up his cross and follow the Lord. Friends, do you know that's true today? There are just a lot of folks who profess a love for the truth. They know it is the thing which they need in the day of death and they want to be saved in the end, but they are unwilling to take up their cross and live by the gospel and face the opposition which the world has to offer.

Do you suppose this is the same man Jesus was speaking about when he told of the fellow who didn't know what to do with all his crops because his fields had brought forth so plentifully? Then he decided what he was going to do, or at least what he thought he was going

to do. "Oh, yes," he thought, "I'll pull down my barns and build bigger ones. There will I bestow all of my goods. And after that I will say to my soul, soul, thou hast much goods laid up for many years, take thine ease, eat, drink, and be merry." But do you know what God said to that man? "This night thy soul will be required of thee. Then whose shall those things be which thou hast provided?"

There may be someone who will hear this broadcast or read this message in the Mission Trail and remember of a time when they came to Christ in need. Perhaps sickness was there, or trouble and perplexities. Perhaps you had a problem you couldn't solve and you needed God's help. You called upon him and made vows and promised to serve him faithfully. Let me ask you today, "Have you forgotten those promises or were you faithful to the vows you made to God that you would choose him above all others regardless of the persecution or the cross you may be called upon to face?"

Now let's take another example. We hope that your visit and contact with Christ will bring the results which this man's visitation did. In Luke the 8th chapter, we read about a man who was far from a rich man. His conditions in life were not very pleasant. In fact, he lived among the tombs and he didn't wear any clothing, and he just roamed the countryside. He could not be bound with chains for he just broke the bonds and was driven of the devil into the wilderness. His life was one of unhappiness. The devils tormented him for they had taken possession of him. But let me show you what a visit from Christ did for this man. The devils were cast into a herd of swine which ran violently down a steep place and drowned them-

selves in a lake. But the 35th verse says, "Then they went out to see what was done; and came to Jesus, and found the man, out of whom the devils were departed, sitting at the feet of Jesus, clothed, and in his right mind". Now notice especially that this man was sitting at the feet of Jesus, clothed, and in his right mind. I believe he was thinking normally, soberly, and righteously. I believe he realized that he had come in contact with the master of his destiny. And it changed his life. He was made a new creature in Christ.

Friends, what the world needs most is not a trip on powerful drugs such as LSD or tranquilizers or a shot of morphine, but they need the saving grace of our Lord Jesus Christ. Now there is no need for you to go away sorrowful from the truth. Embrace it and accept it and it will be the best choice you have ever made. Listen to this poem:

The Power of the Cross

Yes, I was living to myself--was dead;
Self, with its hopes and dreams, was
all I had:

But soon the Lord fulfilled my
prayer to know

The power of his cross--'twas death
below.

I asked contrition, and he sent me
pain;

For purity, but anguish came again.

I asked I might be meek; he broke my
heart.

I asked--I know not what--the better
part;

I asked to know what death was to the
world,

And quickly all my living hopes were
spoiled.

I asked to be like him, his image
bear;

It lacerated me, the wounds I wear.

I blindly prayed; not knowing how or
what;
He took me at my word--it mattered
not.

Then I began to shrink from following
near,
And well-nigh prayed him to depart,
through fear;
To suffer was not pleasing to the
flesh.
I feared to pray, lest suffering come
afresh.
But I had gone too far--on I must go--
The virtues of his cross had charmed
me so.

In me his promise now fulfilled must
be:

"I, lifted up, will draw all men to
me."

Ah! I had only heard of love, but now
I feel it--oh! I feel its fervent glow.
He fastened on me such a look of love,
Withering to self--tender, all words
above.

Follow I must, whatever may betide;
I love the cross; I shelter in his
side--

That riven side, from which the glory
beams,
When life and healing flow in living
streams.

Only by gazing I become like him.
His name shines out through me; he
dwells within.

My calling is to live with him alone,
Unlike all others, lacking what they
own;

Content to be by all the world
despised,

Knowing that I by him am loved and
prized;

Content to be like him, and call him
mine,

In fellowship ineffable, divine;
Happy to lose the brighter portion
here,

That I may gain the weight of glory
there;

Happy that when I well-nigh turned
away,

His hand was on me, would not let me
stray;

Happy to know that he does all in
love--

To bear the cross below, the crown
above;

Happy that not my will, but his be
done;

Happy in prospect of the rest of home.

Let us pray,

O Lord,

Bless each listener of the broadcast
and may no one hear the truth and then
go away sorrowful because of the price
which the Lord requires of those who
serve thee. Instead may they be as
Zacheaus of old who came down from
the sycamore tree and received the
Lord joyfully. And, our father, as we
draw near to the close of another year
we are grateful for thy blessings through
out the old, and ask for guidance, wis-
dom, and courage to declare thy truth
should we be permitted to enjoy the
blessings of the new year for we ask it
in Jesus name. Amen

Here now is a song, "I met the Master".
The singers are Lynn and Alma Car-
ver, Arnett and Genevieve Carver.

Friends, if we have been a blessing to
you on the broadcast we would be happy
to hear from you. Address your letter
to The Mission Trail, Guthrie, Okla.
Be with us again next week at this same
time for another Mission Trail broad-
cast on this same station. Until we
meet again this is Willie Murphey say-
ing may God's richest blessings be with
each of you and a very cheerful good-
bye!

Testimonies

From Texas: "These few lines leaves me still saved and sanctified, pressing on in the heavenly way to heaven and immortal glory. So thankful the Lord led me into the strait and narrow way with the saints. I enjoy the Mission Trail so much. . . I'm praying God to keep you all in the center of His will and that much everlasting good maybe done. . . May God bless and keep you in the center of His will."

--Sis. Nellie Lovell

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From Ill.: "I do thank the Lord for His many mercies and blessings. It is so good to be a Christian! As I get older I appreciate my salvation more. How awful it would be to grow old in sin! The lives of those about me who are yet in sin, seem so empty to me. The vain and empty pleasures of the world and sin cannot compare with the joys of salvation, nor the deep settled peace I have in my heart. Not to mention the treasure of a good conscience!"

--Thelma Sprague

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From Ore.: "I greet you in Jesus dear name. I can report victory in my soul. I am still standing on the promises for complete healing of my body so be agreed with me that I will know the Lord's will about it all. I want to be resigned to the Lord's will and am asking the Lord for grace to say amen to His will. . . The last Sunday of our good assembly meeting was my 79 birthday. Shirley Watkins and Anita Hutchinson made me a nice birthday cake, and when I got home from the meeting my children and some of my grandchildren had gone together and got me a combined birthday and Christmas present of a new dish washer. I am so thankful to them and the Lord."

--Sis. Emma Busch

From Mo.: "Greetings in His love. Tonight I love the Lord. I praise Him for all His wonderful blessings to me. I see every day how He blesses me as my days grow shorter here. I do want to be fully ready to meet the Lord when he calls for me. . . A sister in the one true way."

--Fannie Williams

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From S. C.: "Greeting to you in the name of Jesus. I sure do enjoy reading my little paper. Praise God for health and strength. Blessed are the poor in spirit. I'm glad I am poor in finances, but rich in the kingdom of heaven. . . Archie was real sick but God heard our prayer and he was up Sunday and went to church. Thank God. . . Pray for me that I hold out to the end."

--Sallie Sweat

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From N. C.: "Greetings in the precious Lord. It has been some time since I have written you, but thank the dear Lord, I am still saved and have the victory, altho I am having some severe battles and tests, but we are serving one that is able to give us the victory all the way. He is the author and finisher of our faith. Pray that He will give me grace to live true to Him and faith to trust Him all the way. I surely do enjoy the Mission Trail so much. Every testimony and the poems and the messages are so encouraging to me. It is like getting a personal letter from each one. We do thank the dear Lord for every one of the precious saints of God. They have meant so much to us in the past year when our heart has been so burdened, and our affliction almost more than we could bear. But thank the dear Lord for victory through our Lord Jesus Christ. Enclosed is a offering for the work. Pray much for me and my unsaved children. Yours in Christian love,"

--Stacy Biddix

From Okla.: 'I do enjoy. . . Mission Trail paper so much. . . I sit down and read all of it as soon as I receive it. I got. . . a loose leaf notebook and I put the papers in it as I receive them. The world is getting so wicked. We need to do a lot of praying and also live the life we profess. Let's pray much about the world conditions and pray if it be God's will this awful war will end. We want to be in God's will about it and everything else we do. . . I was left a widow woman with 4 children back in depression time. My youngest was a little blind invalid boy. He lived to be over 35 years old and I cared for him like a baby all that time, but God was good to me and I praise Him for it. Now what I wanted to tell you is one Sunday afternoon I was sitting on the bed beside this little boy. He was sick and I thought of how glad I didn't know what was ahead of me down through life, and part of the words of this poem came to me:'

I AM GLAD THAT IT IS SO

The past is gone we know not where
 Into the space of time out there
 And what the future holds I do not know
 But I am glad that it is so.
 Many of my tomorrows may bring
 sickness,
 Sorrows and woe, but this I do know
 And I will not forget it--no never.
 Everything has its time
 And will not last forever.
 God has said in His word trust and
 obey
 And wait for a better day,
 There will be no sad tomorrows
 In that land of endless day
 All will be joy and gladness
 Singing songs of praise.
 If we learn to trust Him
 In times of great distress.
 He would say, "Lean, child, on my
 gentle breast."

There comes to everyone our sad
 tomorrows
 And oft from them trouble we do
 borrow.
 Think not on tomorrow, but live for
 today.
 This is all that is promised
 As we travel along life's way.
 He does not lead me year by year,
 Or even day by day,
 But step by step he guides
 My path along life's way.
 So don't worry about the future
 The present is all thou hast
 And the future will soon be present
 And the present will soon be past.
 I am thankful God has planned this
 way.
 I know not what the future holds
 But help me, God, whatever it be
 To always put my trust in thee.

--Mable Been

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From Ohio: "Greetings of divine love
 in Jesus precious and holy name. It
 has been a long time since I have writ-
 ten. But have been enjoying each issue
 of The Mission Trail so very much. I
 am praising God today for good victory
 down deep in my soul. As the psalmist
 David said, 'I will look unto the hills
 from when cometh my strength; my
 strength cometh from God.' There is
 so much sin and discouragement around
 us here on earth. We dare not trust
 in the arm of flesh for help or encour-
 agement. But my faith and confidence
 is stayed in God. Praise His dear
 name, the one who never lost a battle.
 So thankful we can look straight through
 to God and know our name is recorded
 in the Book of Life. By the help and
 grace of God we have set our face like
 a flint toward Heaven. There is noth-
 ing back in a life of sin that we need
 or want. Just a closer walk with thee,
 dear Lord, is the earnest desire and
 prayer of my heart. . . "--Sis. Stamm

Children's Page

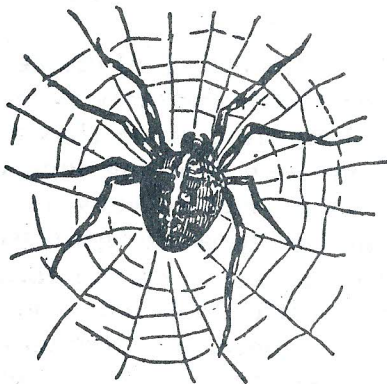
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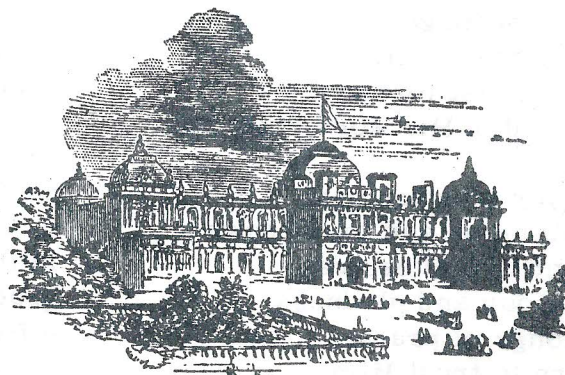
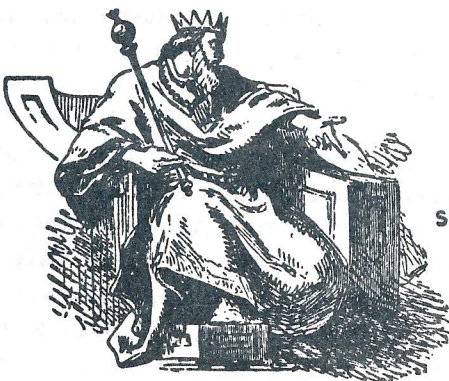
yet go they forth all of them by bands, The



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with her



and is in



PROVERBS XXX 27-28.

at press time

we understand:



Sister Jessie Mae Taylor

It was early in the morning shortly after 7 o'clock when the dear Lord saw fit to call his faithful servant home. It was then that Sis. Jessie Taylor of Guthrie, Oklahoma departed this life with a faith steadfast in God and his promises. Many prayers of the saints scattered throughout the country had been prayed for Sis. Taylor that God would heal her. But He knew best and

her suffering in this world is past. We believe that our lives as well as many others have been enriched through her acquaintance and deep spiritual devotion. The funeral was scheduled for 2 p. m. at the Church of God chapel in Guthrie, Monday, December 1.

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"I certainly know very little about myself. I do know whom I believe and am persuaded that He is able to keep that I've committed unto Him against that day and this day, too. Each new day that is born out of a universe is perfect in God's law and my desire is not to spoil it, and I can only keep it clean thro the help of the good Lord."

--Lou Bray

--o--

Congratulations to Bro. Ray Key and his wife on their recent marriage. She was formerly Sis. Nellie Bethel of Springfield, Ohio. They were married Nov. 15 in Dayton. They have been attending the Hammond, La. assembly meeting. We wish them much happiness in the service of the Lord together.

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"My desire is to get closer to the Lord each day. Have much to be thankful for. Praise the Lord. I am getting old. I get tired and weary quickly, yet the Lord gives me strength for each day."

--Frank Kutra

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The broadcast over KGGF was put on live this week via telephone and is not an exact duplicate of the printed one. Have you returned coupon for 1970?



THE MISSION TRAIL, originating in Guthrie, Okla., is broadcast by radio and published weekly in printed form by Willie and Frances Murphey with the help of others. It is mailed free of charge to those who request it. Its purpose is to reach the hungry hearts of the unsaved everywhere with the gospel which will save them. Its principal support comes from the free will contributions of its listeners and readers. Those who feel directed by the Lord to assist may do so by sending their offering to: THE MISSION TRAIL, Guthrie, Okla. 73044.

For some it will come true: "The harvest is past, the summer is ended, and we are not saved." Jer. 8:20. Let us hasten with the message which Jesus gave: "Come unto me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest. Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me; for I am meek and lowly in heart: and ye shall find rest unto your souls."



Broadcast Schedule

Listen for THE MISSION TRAIL weekly on one of the following stations:

RADIO STATION	LOCATION	DIAL SETTING	TIME
KGGF	Coffeyville, Kansas	690 kc.	Sunday, 8:00 a. m.
KCKW	Jena, Louisiana	1480 kc.	Sunday, 7:30 a. m.
WFPR	Hammond, Louisiana	1400 kc.	Sunday, 7:45 a. m.

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