



The Mission Trail

Box 99

Guthrie, Okla. 73044

Willie C. Murphey • Frances E. Murphey • Kathleen E. Murphey

"LIFT UP YOUR EYES, AND LOOK ON THE FIELDS; FOR THEY ARE WHITE ALREADY TO HARVEST." — JOHN 4:35
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"The Comforter"

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Good morning, friends. I am glad for another opportunity to come your way again by means of radio. I hope that the cold ice and snow of another winter has gone. It is springtime again. It is time for the flowers to be blooming and the birds to sing as the creation of God comes to life once more. This is indeed a beautiful world which God has made for us to enjoy. And that is not all which he has put here for our enjoyment. He has given us victory through Christ and we are enjoying that too.

Listen to these words from the 16th chapter of John and beginning with verse 7, "Nevertheless I tell you the truth; It is expedient for you that I go away; for if I go not away, the Comforter will not come unto you; but if I depart, I will send him unto you. And when he is come, he will reprove the world of sin, and of righteousness, and of judgment: Of sin, because they believe not on me; Of righteousness, because I go to my Father, and ye see me no more; Of judgment, because the prince of this world is judged."

We understand that the "Comforter" which Jesus spoke of here is the Holy Spirit which he sent to the world on the day of Pentecost. It is the 3rd person of the Godhead and the witness which he gives to the believers who go on unto perfection. It is the Holy Spirit which reproves the world of sin and of righteousness and of judgment. It is that spirit of truth which Jesus said "will guide you into all truth". But I want you to listen to this 20th verse, "Verily, verily, I say unto you, That ye shall weep and lament, but the world shall

rejoice: and ye shall be sorrowful, but your sorrow shall be turned into joy." You see following the praying and anguish in the Garden of Gethsemane, the taking of Jesus away into Pilate's judgment hall, the trial, scourging, and crucifying of their Lord and Saviour, the disciples were filled with sorrow. Jesus was taken away from them. And even as they did weep and lament, no doubt some of those people in that day felt that they had gained a great victory. This Jesus of Nazareth to whom so many people had been attracted was finally put to death and they thought out of the way.

But notice the fulfillment of the last part of this verse, "but your sorrow shall be turned into joy." At least that was the promise of the fulfillment. Wasn't it a day of victory on that resurrection morning? Indeed it was. It was like the springtime which follows the cold wintry blasts.

I believe that the people of God have joy in serving him which the world knows so little about. It is like Jesus

told his disciples after they had gone to town to get something for him to eat when he was talking to the woman at the well and telling her about the living water springing up into everlasting life. He said, "I have meat to eat that ye know not of". Did you know that when a person's mind and conscience is at ease that his entire body works better? He has found a source of strength from which he draws day by day. In other words his sorrow has been turned into joy. Listen to this verse from Psa. 16:11, "Thou wilt shew me the path of life: in thy presence is fulness of joy; at thy right hand there are pleasures for evermore."

Oh, here is another scripture that fits so well right here. It says, "Sing unto the Lord, O ye saints of his, and give thanks at the remembrance of his holiness. For his anger endureth but a moment; in his favour is life: weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning." Psa. 30:4, 5 Dear ones, do you have something for which to give thanks? Has the Lord put a new song in your mouth, even praise to his name? Really, life takes on a new meaning and a purpose when one has the peace of God ruling within their heart.

But here is something that we should never forget. Just remember, because the Israelites reached the land of Canaan, it did not mean that their problems and battles were over. In fact, it was there where they found the walled city of Jericho. It was around that city which they marched once each day for six days and then 7 times on the 7th day before the walls fell flat before them and they marched on to victory. So they had battles. There were giants who lived in that land. Listen to this poem:

LIFE'S LESSON

I learn as the years roll onward
And leave the past behind
That much I counted sorrow
But proves that God is kind;
That many a flower I had longed for
Had hidden a thorn of pain,
And many a rugged by-path
Led to fields of ripened grain.

The clouds that cover the sunshine--
They can not banish the sun,
And the earth shines out the brighter
When the weary rain is done.
We must stand in the deepest shadow
To see the clearest light,
And often through wrong's own darkness
Comes the weary strength of light.

The sweetest rest is at even
After a wearisome day,
When the heavy burden of labor
Has been borne from our hearts
away;
And those who have never known
sorrow
Can not know the infinite peace
That falls upon the troubled spirit
When it sees at last release.

We must live through the dreary
winter
If we would value the spring,
And the woods must be cold and silent
Before the robins sing,
The flowers must be buried in darkness
Before they can bud and bloom,
And the sweetest, warmest sunshine
Comes after the storm and the gloom.

Now, friends, if it seems to you that the poor in spirit are not the ones who are blessed and happy then let me ask you this: Is it that person who is arrogant and proud who is happy? Would you say that those who mourn are not blessed? Then ask yourself this ques-

tion: Is the one truly happy who knows no sorrow? Is that the person whose life is richest, the one who has no suffering, no pain, or distress? And if it seems to you that the meek of the earth are not the ones who are happy, then ponder this: Are the proud ones happy? Is that person who is always on the lookout for his own rights, is he satisfied in doing so? Is the man who does not care for righteousness at all, happy in living in sin? Oh, no, friends, not at all. It is the meek of earth, it is the ones who have tasted of affliction, it is the ones who are often called to pass through times of sorrow, who can truly be grateful for the gift of God. It was the disciples who could really appreciate the dawning of the resurrection for they had known the darkness at the time of the crucifixion, Friends, may God help you to look up to him even in your sorrow and find the peace which passeth understanding.

Let us pray,

Our Father,

Bless those whom you have called to endure affliction and pass through suffering and times of sorrow. Give them victory through Christ. Bless each listener of the broadcast in a special way this day and thine shall be the praise through Christ our Lord. Amen

Thank you, friends, for taking time to listen. If you have enjoyed the broadcast I would be so pleased to hear from you. We are depending on the listeners, the readers and those who have a love for the truth to help us keep the message going forth each week. You may write us by addressing your letter to The Mission Trail, Guthrie, Okla.

Here is a song, "Where could I go?"

The singers are Bob and Dorall Forbes with Randall Flynn, Melvin Doolittle, and Dale Doolittle joining in.

Until we meet again this is Willie Murphey saying may God's richest blessings be with each of you and a very cheerful good-bye!



THE POOR WOMAN WIPING JESUS' FEET.

Testimonies

From Ore.: "I greet you in Jesus dear name, can report victory in my soul and so thankful for all the Lord does for me. He is my all in all. Well, Bro. Ostis and Evelyn came and we are having services at night till Fri., Sat. Sun. will be all day services. Oh Bro. Ostis sure is bringing us some real good messages just for the saints as there are no outsiders coming in so he is really bringing things we need. We are getting a shower or two today, have been havingsome real nice weather for a few days, but is cooler today. I don't have time to write much but want to let you know I sure enjoy Mission Trail, look forward to its coming. Enclosed is little offering, may the Lord bless it to the good of his work there and for souls. Wish you could be with us in our meeting. So many sad things have happened around here in the last 2 weeks. Two boys were killed up east of Mill City. Their car struck a sawdust truck head on and wrecked the tracter of it and the car was just a heap of rubbish. . . ." --Sis. Emma Busch

From Mich. : "Greetings this beautiful day. We are thankful to the good Lord for his love and goodness to us. We are having beautiful weather at this time which we appreciate after such a hard winter. . . Hope all are doing well with you folk. It is good and encouraging to hear of people wanting to get in touch with the saints and the truth of the Gospel. So few seem to be concerned about the things of God. Pray for us that we ever keep in the straight and narrow way. We are praying for you and your work. It was a pleasure to have you both Kathleen and Bro. Murphey stop to see us if it was for such a short visit. Hope you can stay longer next time. A small donation."

--Bro. & Sis. Floyd Hines

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From Kan. : "Greetings in the name of our Lord and Saviour. These few lines find us well and still encouraged to fight the battle on as I have enlisted in the service until I die. We missed seeing you at our recent meeting. We thank the Lord for the meeting and for victory in spite of opposition. The enemy seemed determined to foil the efforts of the saints by imposing afflictions on many of them or their children. But the Lord was faithful to us and sent in saints to help in the battle and we were all so grateful and blessed also. Several ministers came throughout the meeting and the word of God was delivered with power and authority. There were only five who sought for salvation but quite a number went for spiritual help and the Lord did bless. The day service on the last Saturday was real special. There was a good deal of altar service and much rejoicing and praising God and it will be long remembered by all who were in attendance. One young lady had come from California who was not saved and after attending the meeting all week finally

yielded that day and it was precious. One sister who had come from California went for help to get out of error into the marvelous light and there was others who went for spiritual help and I just say Praise the Lord. We do thank every one who came to be with us in the meeting and hope they all received a blessing. We are planning to attend the Anthony meeting this weekend so we will be seeing you then if the Lord so blesses. May the Lord continue to bless each of you with the Mission Trail work. . ."

--Shirley Knight

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From Ga. : "Greetings to you in the name of our crucified Lord. I am happy to report victory over sin and the devil. Bro. Murphey, we were grateful to have a wonderful early morning sunrise service on Easter morning and the Lord was with us, praise his name. . . Please keep me before the Lord."--Sis. P. R. Bowers

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From Ill. : "I trust this finds you all well and happy in the Lord as our thoughts are upon our dear Lord this time of year and of his love for us, to give his life that we might have salvation. Surely we should be very happy for Easter and what it means to every one, for he did die for everyone."

--Mrs. Truman Pitts

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From Kan. : "Greeting to Bro. Murphey and all the Christian people in Guthrie and throughout the whole world. What a mighty God we have to serve. I hope you have everything nice for your service this Sunday. Of course around here people are looking forward for lots of good things to eat, seem to look backward instead of what we should be looking forward to the coming of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ for the signs proclaim him very near."

--C. A. Stone

From Kan.: "Here it is another Easter time and already the new year is well on its way. I'm truly thankful for a risen Saviour and He lives in my soul today. He is the Lion of the Tribe of Judah--not being born of the Levitical priesthood lineage, but was chosen after the order of Melchisedec. Just as I had no claim to a heavenly crown or inheritance, but God chose me to become an heir, joint-heir with Jesus. Not to me only but to everyone who will be faithful unto death that we might receive that crown of glory laid up in Heaven for us. Thank God for His great love and compassion and care for me."

--Wildenna Huffman

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From Wisc.: "As I was going over tracts etc. yesterday and tabulating them so I can find what I want I ran on to this poem and thought you might like it for your paper. It is one that ought to cause one to think and is a good message in itself. I have over 100 different tracts mostly story tracts that I use in my visitation at the Rest Home and Sunset Apts. The old people love these tracts. One dear soul who is very weak and can hardly see told me how she enjoyed one though it took her two days to read it. Another over 90 years mentioned how she reads them several times then leaves them where others can see them. Both of these are Catholic and very precious souls. One of them told me how disappointed she would be if she doesn't get to heaven and asked me to pray she might get just a little corner there so I read to her how she can be sure. . . Must get busy now but thought you might be able to use this poem:

MY TIME

Generations have come and gone
Drank the cup of life, then fled!

Made their eternal record,
Then joined the army of the dead.

They're gone! Oh frightful words!
Where, where have they quietly fled?
Gone from our sight and memory
The millions of forgotten dead!

Each chased it's favorite phantom,
In his own respective age;
Or, in the light of eternity,
Carefully wrote Life's sacred page.

Time is the momentous hour,
When eternal character is formed;
When we divest ourselves of hope,
Or, like victors, are adorned.

Agas have rolled their rusty centuries
Along thru the vista of Time,
'Till now has come the AWFUL HOUR
When it's your turn to live and mine!

MY TIME! O dreadful thought.
My time to act! My moment to live!
Great God, in this stupendous hour,
Infinite inspiration give.

Shall I, in this fearful hour,
Break sin's fantastic spell?
Or, with the reckless millions,
Will I barter heaven for hell?

On the volition of my will,
I can reach the realms of light:
Or, I can forge infernal chains
To bind me in eternal night!

I brush the dews of mortal shores
And my wave, too, affects another;
It may turn his scale to destiny
In this life and in the other!

Then, Awake! Awake! Awake!!!
It's MY TIME and battle field!
I win TODAY, or lose forever
My fate is fixed beyond repeal!
In Christian love," --Sis. Dietrich

