



Gospel Broadcasting and Publishing

The Mission Trail

Box 99

Guthrie, Okla. 73044

Wm. C. Murphy • Frances 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 MISSION TRAIL

SEPTEMBER 1, 1972

## "Withered Hands"

Radio Broadcast for week of August 27, 1972

Good morning, friends. I am so happy to be coming your way again by means of radio. I hope you will stay tuned to this station for a few moments while we look into the Word of the Lord. Listen to this scripture: "And it came to pass also on another sabbath, that he entered into the synagogue and taught: and there was a man whose right hand was withered. And the scribes and Pharisees watched him, whether he would heal on the sabbath day; that they might find an accusation against him. But he knew their thoughts, and said to the man which had the withered hand, Rise up, and stand forth in the midst. And he arose and stood forth. Then said Jesus unto them, I will ask you one thing; Is it lawful on the sabbath days to do good, or to do evil? to save life, or to destroy it? And looking round about upon them all, he said unto the man, Stretch forth thy hand. And he did so: and his hand was restored whole as the other." Luke 6:6-10.

Notice one thing in particular about this scripture: "there was a man whose right hand was withered." I really don't know how long this man's hand had been withered. But this is not the important thing about it. But did you know the "hand" is a miracle within itself. A normal hand is able to grasp, and hold things. Then at the will of the individual the hand can be opened and release the weight which it is capable of picking up. Think how inconvenient it would be if we had no hands. The deaf and mute person can communicate with their hands. What if they had no hands.

I know a little of the language used by the deaf-mute and can make myself understood to some degree by those who talk on their hands but when two or three of those people get together, I soon get the feeling of being left out. Now, a person can give a lot of signals

with his hand. He can command, entreat, call, dismiss, promise, threaten, ask, deny, confess, and repent. He can express shame and doubt, can accuse, condemn, insult, defy, flatter, bless, abuse, astonish, exclaim, and command silence.

The hand is a symbol of many things. It represents the capacity for work, the means whereby millions earn their daily bread. It speaks of fellowship in the hand clasp of confidence and affection. It is the symbol of generosity. Perhaps you have heard the expression of "openhanded" and "tightfisted". Either of those expressions have a positive meaning in our language.

In the camp meeting this summer I remember one incident in particular when an aged man was seeking for the pardon and favor of God. He was really using



his fist to indicate his earnestness and sincerity, as well as his remorse while he pounded on the altar bench as he was praying. But when pardon came, he then used his hands to rejoice and praise the Lord. He was exceedingly happy and shouted and he clapped his hands together. That was symbolic of victory.

Jesus said: "Or else how can one enter into a strong man's house, and spoil his goods, except he first bind the strong man? and then he will spoil his house." Matt. 12:29. So you see, one of the first things a person does when he has taken another captive, is to bind him. The officer who arrests a criminal immediately puts the "hand-cuffs" on him. This renders him much less able to escape or do damage to the officer or others.

Do you know what the armed robber says as he enters the bank to do a hold-up job?

Let me illustrate it this way. A good many years ago, there were two children playing with these toy home-made "rubber-guns". (Incidentally, this little boy and girl were twins) They would shoot with the rubber bands made from "innertubes". This was great sport.

So one day they thought they would have a little fun with the visiting preacher who sat reading on the front porch of their home. Quietly these children of about 8 years of age crawled out the upstairs window onto the roof of their front porch. All at once each of them slid down a post to the ground and confronted their guest preacher with the exclamation of, "Stick 'em up"! Stick them up, he did! Both hands went up as he joined in the fun of these youngsters. He put on a real demonstration much to the delight of these children!

Now, what did the raising of his hands indicate? Simply the fact that he was no longer in control of his life. He was brought under subjection. His hands were no longer used to defend himself. But we might use this story in Luke to suggest even a greater meaning--that the hand is a symbol of the spiritual life. Think of the withered faculties of the soul as there are withered members of the body. Imagine a love so withered until it has neither strength, reach, nor hold. God never intended that His love should be withered in the soul of man until it is powerless to reach the erring and the dying who are perishing without hope and without God. It is possible for hope to wither. So long as we have hope we can accomplish miracles, but without it we are "hopeless". A hopeless man is mighty poor company for anybody. Listen to this scripture: "That at that time ye were without Christ, being aliens from the commonwealth of Israel, and strangers from the covenants of promise, having no hope, and without God in the world" Eph. 2:12. Then think of a person who has a conscience which is active, alive and delicate. It gives to their thoughts and actions a firmness and purpose so long as that conscience is alive. But you let that conscience become stifled and deadened through the deceitfulness of sin. Then what happens? That person enters into a sickly spiritual condition, with a withered conscience.

Dear ones, it is very inconvenient for one to have a hand withered, but just as Jesus desired to heal the withered hand, even so, he is willing and ready to heal the withered spiritual condition which exists in the lives of those who are without God and without hope in the world. But do you remember what he asked the man to do with the withered hand? Stretch it forth! Even so the great phy-

sician is asking every sin-sick soul to bring every ailment of the heart to him with utter confidence. His power is unlimited. He asked the man with the withered hand to do precisely what he was unable to do within his own strength stretch it forth! But as he became willing Christ gave him the power to do just that! Friends, have faith in God. Listen to this one more scripture: "And when Jesus was come into Peter's house, he saw his wife's mother laid, and sick of a fever. And he touched her hand, and the fever left her: and she arose, and ministered unto them." Matt. 8:14-15. Wasn't that wonderful to have Jesus touch her? That was indeed the touch of the Master's hand.

Here is a poem:

He touched her hand, and the fever left her;  
Touched her hand as He only can--  
With the wondrous skill of the Great Physician,  
With the tender touch of the Son of man.

He touched her hand, and the fever left her;  
Oh! we need his touch on our fevered hands--  
Who knows us and loves us, and understands.

So many a life is one long fever--  
A fever of restless suspense and care,  
A fever of getting, a fever of fretting,  
A fever of hurrying here and there.

Oh! what if in winning the praises of others;  
We should miss at last the King's "Well done";  
If our self-wrought tasks in the Master's vineyard  
Yield nothing but leaves at the set of the sun?

Whatever the fever, his touch can heal it;  
Whatever the tempest, his voice can still;  
There is only joy as we do his pleasure,  
There is only rest as we choose his will.

Oh Lord, thou knowest us altogether--  
Each heart's sore sickness whatever it may be:  
Touch thou our hands, bid the fever leave us;  
So shall we minister unto thee.

Let us pray: Our heavenly Father, be pleased to hear our petitions today, in the interest of every listener of the broadcast. Some perhaps have withered spiritual lives which are not what they should be, nor what God is able to make them through thy power. Give them a desire and faith to come to thee and receive the healing to their souls which they long for. Others are afflicted with bodily deformities and need healing. Give them the desire of their hearts and thine shall be the praise through Christ, Amen.

Thanks, friends, for a few moments of your time. I hope you will be benefitted by the gospel. If we may be of some help to you in a spiritual way, be sure to let us know. Address your letter to The Mission Trail, Guthrie, Okla.

Here is a song Thank God, I am Free.  
The singers are Bob Forbes, Terry Allen, Tony Samons & Delmar Wilkins.

Until we meet again this is Willie Murphey, saying God bless you and a very cheerful goodbye!

--o--

"There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God, the holy place of the tabernacles of the most High." Psalms 46:4.



## Care-A-Van

### PART THREE

By Bro. Gene Beisly

Wed. July 12 -- While we were gone with Irineo to visit a heavy rain shower and hail storm moved in on the town. The wind whipped the tent around as our bedding got wet. Consequently, we-- Bob Huskey, Tommy, Jerry Meek and I have decided to get a hotel room... Lloyd Eck and Jerry Meek had stomach upset starting yesterday morning but were feeling real good by evening. Since our meals have been mostly American style, we wonder if there may be mineral content in the water which may be the cause of some of this. We were in Zitimicauro less than 15 minutes today before the priest started announcing on his loud speaker--calling for all true believers (Catholics) to come to the church to discuss some problems. Also that the protestants were in town which always tended to make division among the (Catholic) church.--"Why don't the protestants go to India, China or Africa where the people don't believe in God? We already believe in Christ here. We are Christians." Apparently the townspeople are waiting expectantly to see what will happen... We are certainly praying the Lord to bless us in the services... It looks as though two car loads of our group plus a bus load of believers from Caltzontzin and Zimicuaro plan to visit in San Lorenzo (a Tarascan settlement) as we go to see Paricutin volcano. Better sign off tonight--almost 11 pm and the rest of the fellows are trying to sleep. Thursday, July 13--We left out about 9:30 or 10:00 going to Paricutin (the volcano that formed about 1943 and was the cause of Irineo, his family and entire village moving from the area). It was quite a sight--huge lava rocks which for the most part are

irregular shapes with every edge and point "razor sharp." There were about 43 Tarascan Indians in the big bus and 30 others (including our groups) divided between the two vans. A heavy rain came about 3 p.m. as we were about half way through lunch. We all are pretty tired tonight so will cut this short. We hope to go tomorrow to another village which is on the way to Paricutin to hold services. Almost everywhere we go, there seems to be a real hunger for the truth. Some of the people who live in San Lorenzo had been helping Irineo on the chapel for three days while awaiting our arrival. They had gone home just a little before we came. Irineo's home and this village are about nine miles from each other. Friday, July 14... Our destination this morning is a little settlement where an elderly couple live who are Wycliff translators working with the Tarascan Indians high in the hills above Paracho. We had a very good visit with them and found that they began their work in Mexico in 1935. On our way back to camp, we had services. Since our arrival here, we are not able to report anything "spectacular" like the attention we got in the one ranch before we came on down here but we can definitely see the earnestness on the faces of the saints here, and note the decision in their testimony and we can feel the communion of the Holy Spirit in our midst. There may not be great numbers of saints here but there sure is some real quality under the able pastorate of Bro. Irineo... July 15, Saturday--This has been quite a day. Some of us men worked with Bro. Irineo on the chapel today while others of the men saw about getting Tommy's car out of the shop, which was accomplished about 3 p.m. also, arrangements were made for delivery to Bro. Irineo of a new motorcycle for his transportation over these hills in the work of the Lord...



About 8 o'clock p.m. we gathered in Bro. Irineo's home to have a service which was enjoyed by all. There was one great need for prayer though that cast a heavy burden on the gathering--one of the saints children fell from a tree and struck a pointed stick or similar object and it stuck thru his neck. The latest report was that the child is still alive but in poor condition... Sunday, July 16... I guess that the plans call for a service this am, then lunch, then return the saints to San Lorenzo, then we leave for Mexico City in the afternoon some time. It will be good to head for home... It was decided that Tommy's car would start for Oklahoma--going by the ranch where so many turned out in the evening and wanted someone to come back soon. July 17, Monday--With Tommy in his car are: Irineo, Shirley Watkins, Lois and Roberta Hightower so we hope the Lord will bless them as they stop at the ranch this afternoon to have services... We left Ojo de Agua about 10 am and headed for Mexico City... The Lord blessed us to cover 215 miles--after a late start in the morning and driving such "slow" mountainous road. ... Tuesday, July 18--We are now on a freeway in Mexico City... Bob Huskey just now said he thinks that Mexico City is the 8th largest city in the world--8 million people and 2 million cars--it looks to be just that too... James and his carload went to pick up Alfredo today--then possibly to check final clearance of his papers at the American Embassy--then to visit an acquaintance who has taught school in Baja Cfa. while the Huskeys were there. With the Monark camp meeting coming up real soon, it is getting harder to spend much more time down here. I feel like it has been a good, enjoyable and spiritually profitable trip so far but I will be glad to get back to the family. Wednesday, July 19

--Our group is splitting again. Lloyd, Judy and family are staying at least today and James' van and Anecia's car load are heading back today... Have stopped now (10 pm) at Matchuala for overnite at the Rosy Motel. The speedometer indicate that we have traveled about 360 miles today. Thurs. July 20 --We are up and just about ready to eat breakfast at 6:45 am. Hope to put in a big day today, (and we did... took about 30-45 minutes going through customs and repacking the load on state-side, we bought gas, changed our money back and ate--leaving town (Laredo) about 8:30 U. S. time. (We lost an hour upon crossing the border)... We traveled some 680 to 700 miles. Friday, July 21... We enjoyed a good meal with Sis. Wall and Mr. Wall during our stop in Dallas from about 10 am until 1 pm. We headed right on in toward Guthrie--arriving there about 5 pm. It has been a good and interesting trip. We thank the Lord for His protection over us all over the many miles we have traveled. The highlights of the trip, I believe, were the service in the ranch where so many came to the service and the ones getting saved in Uruapan. We believe it has been a profitable trip and can't help but to look forward to another.

--THE END--

Oh, victory, oh, victory  
That came thru Jesus blood for me  
It set my captive heart so free  
When on Him my soul believed.

So come dear ones unto the cross,  
Your precious souls need not be lost  
Jesus died to make the way  
To save our souls the debt He paid.

So do not linger on in sin  
Come to Jesus a new life win,  
He died upon dark calvary,  
To bear all sin for you and me.

--Effie Miller



## "Ye are my witnesses"

From Okla.: "I'm meaning to spread this truth across the world and also across the seas, and plum on to the end of the world. The devil always bothers me about how I've been treated in my days. And they worry and trouble me about it. But I tell him he was the cause of it. I tell him that's reason I'm going to work for Jesus. I tell him I'm going to spread this truth on to the end of the world. Then I can feel better when I tell him that at times."

--Sis. Lizzie Jordan

--o--

From Miss.: "I receive the Mission Trail and enjoy it very much, wouldn't want to be without it. I don't get your radio broadcast, tho' I would like so much to hear it. I am enclosing a little offering to be used in His service. May the Lord bless you in your every effort to get the Gospel message to this lost world."

--Mrs. Olen Williamson

--o--

From W. Va.: "Having had sorrow in my home, it has taken sometime to get adjusted again. The Lord has been good to me. Without Him our trials would be hard to bear. He has promised "not to leave us or forsake us" if we trust in Him. I trust everything is going well for the Mission Trail, all needs supplied, and that the Lord has blessed you with health and strength to carry on the gospel work. I was privileged to attend part of the tent meeting at Arborevale, W. Va., which was real soul food, to hear the gospel messages that went forth, under the anointing of the Holy Spirit. Souls were saved and others helped. I met several new saints that I hadn't met before. They were all precious and my love reached out to each one with true fellowship. I hope I may meet them again some day if it is the Lord's will."

--Sis. Olive Keene

Now and then we meet a friend,  
We like right from the start,  
Whose very presence in a room,  
Brings gladness to our hearts.  
It's friends like you, we need more of  
To make our day more bright.  
To chase away the loneliness,  
That often comes at night.

--Sel. by Lillian Dinkens

--o--

From Ill.: "Just a line this morning, pray all is well and encouraged in the Lord. This leaves me fine and my desire is to be closer to the Lord so remember me when you pray."

--Sis. Mildred Snell

--o--

## THE WILEY WEED

I have walked in summer meadows  
Where the sunbeams flashed and broke,  
But I never saw the cattle nor the  
Sheep nor horses smoke.

I have watched the birds with wonder  
When the world with dew is wet,  
But I never saw a robin puffing at  
A cigarette.

I have fished in many a river  
When the sucker crop was ripe,  
But I never saw a catfish puffing at  
A briar pipe.

Man's the only living creature that  
Parades this vale of tears,  
Like a blooming traction engine,  
Puffing smoke from nose and ears.

If Dame Nature had intended, when  
She first invented man, that he'd smoke,  
She would have built him on a  
- Widely different plan.

She'd have fixed him with a stove-pipe  
And a damper and a grate,  
And he'd had a smoke consumer that  
Was strictly up to date.

--Sel. by Sis. A. F. Baldrige



# at press time

we understand:

The saints in Enid, Oklahoma are looking forward to their tent revival meeting beginning there September 8. The tent will be set up near the new chapel on corner of Hemlock and Independence St. All are invited. Pray the Lord to bless in these nightly services. Come and bring your friends to hear the truth.

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From La.: "Just a note to say hello as I want to get this offering on its way, have been wanting to get this done for some time but seems I couldn't get around to it. We enjoy the message on the air also the paper and want to be a small part in sending it forth. We are yet encouraged to press on and see the end with victory by God's grace and help. Your Bro. In Christ, "

--G. A. Nichols

--o--

The all-day meeting for first Sunday in September at Senath, Mo. has been canceled. So many will be away it was thought best not to have it this time.

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"I expect you have heard that Rhenda and Norman have another boy. They named him Kent Austin. I haven't seen him yet as Rhenda has had plenty of company and she needs rest. She is nervous and needs strength. She needs our prayers."

--Ethel Worrall

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Just before Sister Edith Cole left Guthrie on August 23 to return to her mission station in Mexico she called us on the phone. Sister Roberta Hightower is returning with her. Remember them in this great work of the Lord.

From Mo.: "Greetings in our dear saviour's name. Just got in touch with the Mission Trail. Praise the Lord we have found the true church, the true God. We were led of the dear Lord to go to the camp meeting at Monark Springs, Mo. It was like being in heaven almost. I have never seen so many of God's people in one place in my whole life. We are going to the little chapel in Neosho, Mo. We want to do all we can for God. We know he is soon coming for his own. I pray we will all be ready to meet him. I am praying we will be willing to give up everything that isn't pleasing to God. I have no desire for anything this old world has if it don't please God."

--Mrs. Alfred Peterson

--o--

From Ohio: "Now these few lines are to tell you that we will again start having all day meeting here at 622 Tyron ave. Dayton, Ohio the second Sunday in Sept. We trust that all that can will come be with us. Let us pray for these meetings that souls may find the Lord and that the people of God be encouraged."

--Bro. & Sis. William McCoy, 5824 Wadsworth Rd., Dayton, Ohio 45414

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Sister Thelma Busbee will be greatly missed from the Guthrie congregation. She and her husband, Ray Busbee, recently moved to Missouri, near Springfield. Their temporary address is Box 274, Willard, Mo. 65781. Sis. Thelma began attending the Guthrie congregation of the Church of God with her parents, Bro. & Sis. B. F. Davis in 1918.





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<br>STATION | LOCATION            | DIAL<br>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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