



The Mission Trail

GUTHRIE, OKLAHOMA

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

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

VOL. 1 NO. 23

PUBLISHED WEEKLY

JUNE 25, 1965

. . . A very pleasant welcome to all who are in tune with The Mission Trail of Guthrie, Oklahoma. I hope that each of you are well and happy in the service of the Lord, and if by any chance you are passing through the valley of humiliation of affliction, I want you to know that God has grace and power to help you there also. His grace is able to save and keep from sin. But let us not be discouraged when God desires to try our faith but ever keep pressing onward in the straight and narrow way.

Now I know there will be opposition, but I also know if we are true, God has promised a reward. Now the scriptures teach that "He was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities: the chastisement of our peace was upon him; and with his stripes we are healed."

Now this scripture was prophesied and written many years before Christ was born by the prophet Isaiah. See Isaiah 53:5. Yet please notice how accurately this prophecy was fulfilled at the trial of Jesus in Matthew 27:26. "Then released he Barabas unto them: and when he had scourged Jesus, he delivered him to be crucified."

Then let us not overlook the 29th and 30th verses. "And when they had platted a crown of thorns, they put it upon his head, and a reed in his right hand: and they bowed the knee before him, and mocked him, saying, Hail, King of the Jews! And they spit upon him, and took the reed, and smote him on the head."

Now does it not seem to you that one who had spoken at the tomb of a man who had been dead for four days (see John 11:17) and this spoken word caused the man, Lazarus, to rise up out of the grave to live again would have power to defend himself and save his own life from being taken captive by wicked men and crucified before the public, thus putting him to shame openly.?

Let me give you a little poetry here by B. U. Cook.

In Bethany of old
Near Jerusalem, we're told,
Both Martha and Mary did dwell;
They loved one another,
And likewise their brother,
And they all loved Jesus as well.

But Lazarus died,
And his sisters applied
To Jesus, to bring them relief;

They knew of his love,
And his power from above,
And they had great faith in belief.

They went to the grave--
To the tomb, or the cave--
Where Lazarus had lain for four days;
And the tomb did unclose,
And Lazarus arose,
And Jesus was given the praise.

No doubt they then talked,
 As homeward they walked
 By the roadside where flowers did bloom,
 Of Christ and his love,
 And his power, from above,
 Over death, and the grave, and the tomb.

No doubt their hearts swelled,
 At what they beheld
 That night, in the dim-lighted room;
 Four days they had wept,
 While their brother had slept,
 And their hearts were o'er shadowed
 with gloom.

But their sorrow had fled--
 For he, who was dead,
 Had raised, and to-night he was well;
 They sang of their love
 For their Father above,
 Who in heaven forever will dwell.

They spoke of the tomb,
 Of the sorrow and gloom.
 Of the pain, and the anguish, and grief,

Now let me ask you again, does it not seem to you that one who was able to bring such deliverance and victory as this would also have the power to save his own life from suffering and destruction?

Then, consider the magnificent power and authority displayed by the Saviour when the storm arose on the Sea of Galilee. The disciples were fearful of being drowned and called upon the Master for help. This help was forthcoming shortly, for He spoke to the winds and they ceased to blow! But hardly had one problem been solved before another arose. Upon reaching the shoreline they were confronted with the problem of knowing how to deal with two men possessed with devils!

Once again the eternal power and authority of Christ was manifested! Let me again quote from B. U. Cook.

On the lake, Galilee--
 A beautiful sea--
 A most wonderful storm did arise;
 The waters were splashing--
 Yes, surging and dashing--
 Like mountains approaching the skies.

Thunders were pealing,
 The lightnings revealing
 Great dangers, as seen on the deep;
 While Jesus was sleeping--
 No doubt he was keeping
 Such a watch, as no other could keep.

Of the sobs, and the sighs,
 And the tear-moistened eyes,
 And of one who had brought them relief.

They spoke of the need
 Of a Saviour, indeed,
 Of one who their burdens could bear;
 Whose worth can't be told
 In both silver and gold--
 And the evening was ended in prayer.

And watches were kept,
 That night as they slept,
 By t' guardian angels above;
 And when they awoke,
 The silence was broke,
 By expressions again of their love.

And day after day,
 Their love they display,
 As brother and sisters should do;
 The prayers that they prayed,
 And commands they obeyed,
 Were those that belong to the true.

The vessel was creaking,
 Dipping and leaking,
 And it seemed as if death was at hand;
 When Christ first awoke,
 Just a few words he spoke,
 And the sea was as calm as the land.

They landed at last,
 And the boat was made fast
 To the land of the old Gadarenes;
 His heart soon did yearn
 For a speedy return,
 To the place of his earlier scenes.

An old Gadarene,
 With a spirit unclean,
 Came out from the tomb, or the cave;
 They tied him, at length,
 But so great was his strength,
 And he like a mad-man did rave.

But the spirit, I'm sure,
 Did somehow endure,
 For I've seen it in hogs in the pen;
 It could not have drowned,
 For that spirit I've found
 Not only in hogs, but in men.

That he snapped the great chain--
 Yes, broke it in twain--
 Like the cords that his arms did entwine;
 But the old Gadarene
 By Christ was made clean,
 And his spirit took refuge in swine.

These men were as mean
 As the old Gadarene,
 But may not have lived in a tomb;
 In satin and felt,
 In a mansion they dwelt,
 Where flowers continually bloom.

They ran down the bank,
 To a pond or a tank,
 And soon not a hog could be found;
 For the whole of the herd--
 When Christ spoke the word--
 Swam out in the sea and were drowned.

No hog, I am sure,
 Could ever endure
 A spirit so base and so mean;
 If water was found,
 He perhaps would be drowned,
 In his effort, no doubt, to get clean.

End of quote. Now let me add right here that the Christ who performed all these miracles did have the power to escape the suffering on the cross, but the scriptures tell us that he "was made a little lower than the angels for the suffering of death, crowned with glory and honour; that he by the grace of God should taste death for every man." Romans 2:9.

Let us pray.

Our Father,

We come to thee with all of the problems which we are called upon daily to solve. We confess that sometimes they are too great for us to comprehend, but we entreat thee to give us power to be victorious in all things. Bless those in radio-land with all good and spiritual blessings for Christ's sake. Amen

Now let me remind you that we do mail printed copies of The Mission Trail broadcast each week to those who request them. Recently we have been including some reports of interest on the last page which are not mentioned on the broadcast. Why not have your name added to this list? Address your letter to The Mission Trail, Guthrie, Oklahoma, and do pray with us that God will bless the message to every heart and also that He will supply the means to keep the word going forth both by radio and by print. That address again is The Mission Trail, Guthrie, Oklahoma.

Here now is a song by Lynn Carver, Arnett Carver, Troy Gentry, and Manuel Mitchell. "More About Jesus".

Song with comments.

This broadcast has been brought to you by The Mission Trail of Guthrie, Oklahoma. Be with us again next Friday night at 11:00 p.m. C.S.T. Until then this is your speaker Willie Murphey saying: "May God richly bless you wherever you may be and a very pleasant "Goodnight".

At PRESS TIME we understand:

--O--

Last Saturday, June 19, I had the privilege to officiate at the wedding ceremony of Robert Chrisman and Anna June Stubblefield. This was had in the home of Anna's parents, Alton and Fern Stubblefield. Robert's parents, Sam and Carolina Chrisman were present. Frances also attended.

--O--

The missionary work in Nigeria suffered a great loss because of the recent death of Brother Friday Ekpo. He was very zealous and active in the interpreting of the Bible lessons into the native language and had a keen insight into the spiritual needs existing in Nigeria.

--O--

Remember Charles Barber in prayer for he recently suffered a broken hip when he fell. Also Wanda Classen was injured when she was thrown from an automobile in a mishap during a rainstorm. Surely God has power to help in these cases.

--C--

It was good to see Brother and Sister Stover sitting in their places in the chapel last Sunday night and performing their usual service for the church.

--O--

The Hammond, Louisiana, campmeeting starts today, June 25, and we are looking forward for some times of refreshing from the presence of the Lord.

--O--

Did you know that this scripture prophesying of Jesus was written more than 500 years before Christ? "But he was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities: the chastisement of our peace was upon him; and with his stripes we are healed."

--O--

COMMON MISTAKES: 1. Lacking constancy of purpose. 2. Worrying about things which cannot be helped. 3. Failing to live within your income. 4. Believing that individual advancement is made by crushing others. 5. Insisting that a thing is impossible because we cannot do it.

--O--

Would you like to have THE MISSION TRAIL mailed you each week? Then send us your name and address! No obligation.

--O--

Thank God every morning when you get up that you have something to do that day which must be done!

The Mission Trail

GUTHRIE, OKLAHOMA

