



# 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

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. . . Greetings once again to all who are in tune with Radio Station XEG of Monterrey, Mexico. This is THE MISSION TRAIL broadcast of Guthrie, Okla. coming to you each Friday night with a message of hope and cheer. I hope that each of you are encouraged to press on for the right and that we may all stand together and "earnestly contend for the faith which was once delivered unto the saints." See Jude 3.

We should not live to enjoy the blessings of God for ourselves only, but should give good heed to the Fathers will that they be imparted and passed on to others, especially those who have not heard the gospel of the good news. The Word teaches us that we shall be held responsible if we know our Lord's will and fail to do it.

At this time I have a very special song for you by Bob Forbes, Dorall Forbes, Melvin Doolittle, and Randall Flynn entitled "One of His Own."

The song with comments.

Thank you Bob, Dorall, Melvin, and Randall for that good song. We trust that God will make it a blessing to those who hear the broadcast.

Let us now pause for a moment of prayer.

Our Gracious Father,

Thou has taught us that all men should pray everywhere. So we come to Thee at this time with all the problems and needs which daily confront Thy people. We ask for each of Thy children a special blessing, suited to fit their particular need. We also ask that the great task of the Church to carry Thy Word to those who have not heard the gospel may be met. May those who have the talents and ability to face this challenge arise to carry out Thy Will in their lives for Christ's sake. Amen

For our scripture reading at this time please look at Matt. 25:14 and 15, "For the kingdom of heaven is as a man traveling into a far country, who called his servants, and delivered unto them his goods.

"And unto one he gave five talents, to another two, and to another one, to every man according to his several ability; and straightway took his journey."

I am thinking of the importance of

### TALENTS

Any person endowed with the ability to think and act has at least one or more talents given to them by their Creator. Some are indeed limited in their gifts while others are filled to overflowing with many talents.

It is heart-warming to see one use his talents, and often his ability, and capacity is increased in proportion to the service which he renders. This is not only true with the person who has the five talents but it is also possible for the person with only one talent to gain others and further increase in his ability to be of service to the Master!

However, on the other hand it is a deploring situation indeed to see one who has wasted his abilities and talents foolishly. No increase or gain is realized either to himself, or others because he has been unwilling to set himself to the task of the principle of godly living and self-denial.

Not only am I thinking of the gain to be had in this world, but I am thinking primarily of the eternal gain to be had at the ending of a useful life spent in service to God.

I remember hearing a story of a missionary returning to his native land after many years spent on the mission field. It seems that a great homecoming and celebration was being had for a noted hero, while the missionary went unnoticed. This thought troubled him for a little time as he thought of the many years he had spent abroad, and yet no one seemed to know or remember his service. Then this thought flashed into his mind which brought a great victory: "You are not yet home!"

Even so, we shall never know the full impact and force of our lives until we reach our "home." There God Himself shall be the judge to "render to every man according to his deeds." Romans 2:6

But please give good attention to this poem entitled:

#### Some Things I Saw Enroute

by Ulysses S. Phillips  
Dover, Oklahoma

I've traveled through this land a bit,  
O'er valleys, plains, and hills;  
I've seen a lot of sights and things,  
And I've had several thrills.

I went through Tucumcari,  
And crossed the desert sand,  
I've seen storms and cyclones  
Sweeping through the land.

I have been to Tallahassee,  
And Cincinnati, too,  
I've crossed the Rocky Mountains,  
And scanned the ocean blue.

I've seen a few skyscrapers,  
Been in a wreck or two;  
I've seen dying mothers,  
And weeping children, too.

Some things I saw and heard enroute  
That made me heave a sigh,  
Were fair young women cursing  
By the name of God on high.

And by this they marred their beauty,  
And spoiled their once good name--  
Disrespecting the Creator  
By taking his name in vain.

Oh, Marjorie! Stop your cursing,  
You, Susie, Jane and Ann;  
For on your linguolistics  
God surely placed a ban.

It is awfully depressing  
To hear a woman 'cuss,'  
Or see her smoking cigarettes,  
And raising a lot of fuss.

She's supposed to be a lily,  
Or a star to guide us right;  
But when she stoops to cursing,  
It is sure an awful sight.

No nation rises higher  
Than the women in its land;  
So, girls, against all cursing  
You should boldly take a stand.

Here then is a closing song by the quartet again.

"Tell Me the Story of Jesus"

You are listening to The Mission Trail Broadcast of Guthrie, Oklahoma. If you have received encouragement, we would like to hear from you. Also if you would like to have a copy of today's message in printed form, you may have one free of charge by addressing The Mission Trail, Guthrie, Oklahoma.

Be with us again next Friday night at 11:00 o'clock over this same station. Until then this is your speaker Willie Murphey saying: May God bless you richly and a very pleasant goodnight.

The Creator has one standard  
For the women and the men;  
All those whose hearts are right with God  
Abstain from the cursing sin.

A bobbed-haired, cursing Annie  
And a swearing Marjorie,  
And a blue-streak talking Fannie  
Is a bit too much for me.

The Bible warns against it  
In a holy, solemn strain;  
And all will be held guilty  
Who take God's name in vain.

You'd better stop your cursing,  
Rosa Lee, and, Mary Ann;  
Because in that great morning  
Before God you must stand

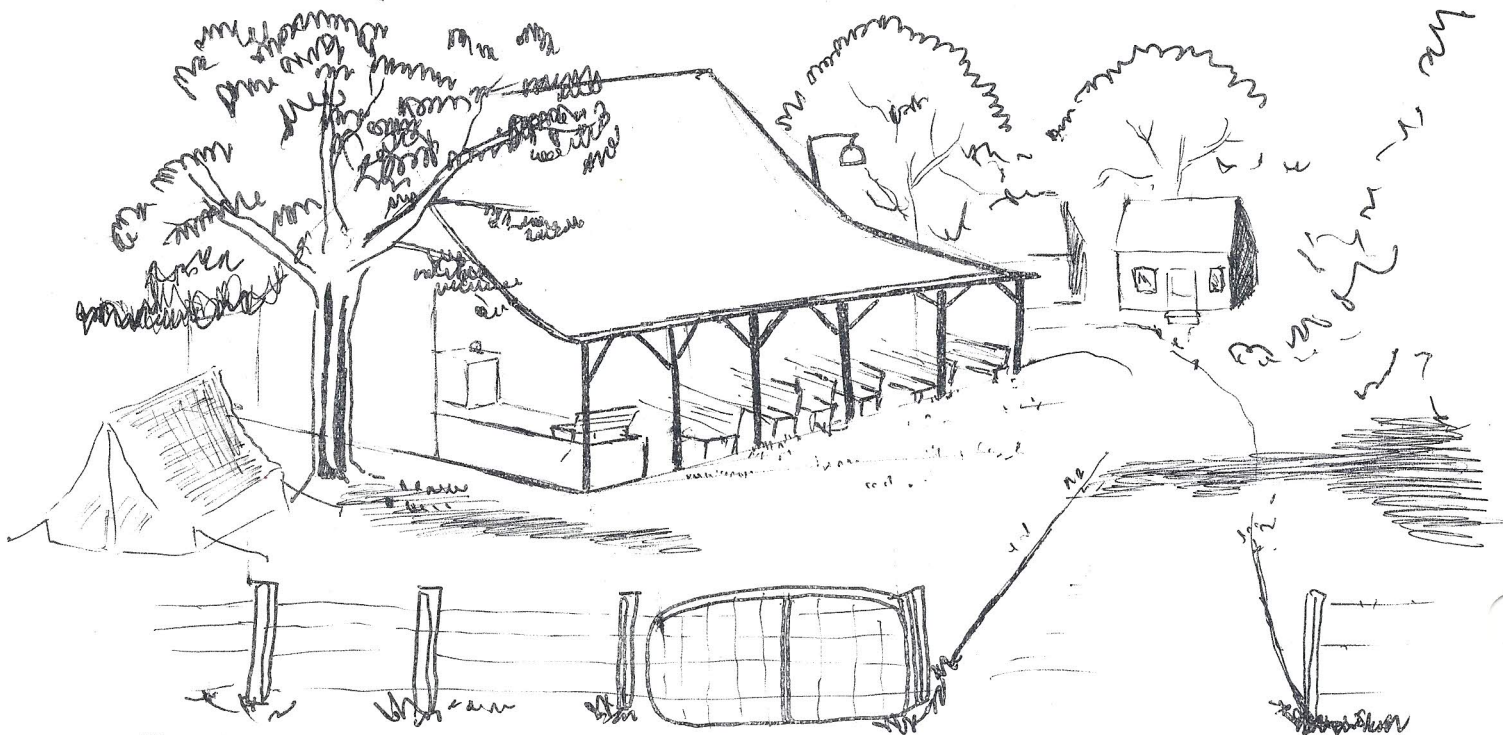
And answer for your conduct,  
And hear what he will say  
To all ye cursing women;  
"Depart from me for aye."

Then you will go down crying;  
No, not for beer nor rum;  
But for a drop of water  
To cool your cursing tongue.

AT PRESS TIME we understand:

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The national campmeeting will begin under the big tabernacle which is located about 5 miles east of Neosho, Missouri, Friday, July 23 and will continue through Sunday, August 1. For real old-fashioned singing, praying, and preaching the doctrines of the Bible, don't fail to attend this meeting. Saints and ministers will be present from many states.



The above picture is a drawing of the pavilion by Linda Taylor. She will be making more drawings for THE MISSION TRAIL so, be sure to request your copy to be mailed you each week free of charge.

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