



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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## No Cross -- No Crown!

Radio Broadcast for week of October 12, 1969 (See back page for list of stations.)

"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?" Friends, how many times have you felt that your burden was heavier than you could bear, and when you looked about you you saw those whom you felt had a much lighter load than you did? I would like to remind you that each of us must bear a cross if we would win a crown. Jesus bore the cross and if we follow him we must take up our cross and be faithful so long as life lasts.

Perhaps you have heard the illustration of the king whose subjects were very unhappy and displeased and there was much murmuring and complaining throughout the kingdom. So one day the king invited all the folks to bring their burdens, problems, and perplexities, and each one meet him on this appointed day. It seems as if he had them sack up their troubles and they were hung on a line similiar to what it would be if you were to hang out your clothes to dry. Then the people were lined up a given distance away, a signal was given, which I suppose was about like it was in the early day when Oklahoma was opened for settlement. There was the starting line and each was to make the run for the bag which contained the troubles of another if he chose to trade. In other words, they were to run and pick out the burden bag of their choice. Do you know what happened? It seems that when the signal was given each made a straight line for the bag containing his own troubles.



I suppose the folks decided that they would be better off with something they understood and knew about, than they

would with the problems and troubles of someone else. Don't you reckon this stopped the murmuring and complaining in the kingdom?

Listen to this song, "Take time to be holy". The singers are Bob Forbes, Troy Gentry, Dale Doolittle and Randall Flynn.

Now, here is a poem which brings out the cross best suited for each of us.

### THE CHANGED CROSS

It was a time of sadness, and my heart,  
Although it knew and loved the better part,  
Felt wearied with the conflict and the strife,  
And all the needful discipline of life.

And while I thought on these, as given to me--  
My trial tests of faith and love to be--  
It seemed as if I never could be sure  
That faithful to the end I should endure.

And thus, no longer trusting to his might  
Who says, "We walk by faith, and not by sight:"  
Doubting, and almost yielding to despair,  
The thought arose, "My cross I can not bear.

"Far heavier its weight must surely be  
Than those of others which I daily see.  
Oh! if I might another burden choose,  
Methinks I should not fear my crown to lose."

A solemn silence reigned on all around;  
E'en Nature's voices uttered not a

sound;  
The evening shadows seemed of peace to tell,  
And sleep upon my weary spirit fell.

A moment's pause--and then a heavenly light  
Beamed full upon my wondering, raptured sight;  
Angels on silvery wings seemed everywhere,  
And angels' music thrilled the balmy air.

Then One, more fair than all the rest to see--  
One to whom all the others bowed the knee--  
Came gently to me as I trembly lay,  
And, "Follow me!" he said; "I am the way."

Then, speaking thus, he led me far above;  
And there, beneath a canopy of love,  
Crosses of divers shape and size were seen,  
Larger and smaller than my own had been.

And one there was, most beauteous to behold,  
A little one, with jewels set in gold.  
"Ah! this," methought, "I can with comfort wear,  
For it will be an easy one to bear."

And so the little cross I quickly took;  
But, all at once, my frame beneath it shook.  
The sparkling jewels--fair were they to see,  
But far too heavy was the weight for me.

"This may not be," I cried, then looked again  
To see if there were any that could

ease my pain.  
One by one I passed them slowly by,  
Till on a lovely one I cast mine eye.

Fair flowers around its sculptured  
form entwined,  
And grace and beauty seemed in it  
combined.

Wondering, I gazed; and still I  
wondered more  
To think so many should have passed  
it o'er.

But oh! that form so beautiful to  
see  
Soon made its hidden sorrows known  
to me;  
Thorns lay beneath those flowers and  
colors fair!  
Sorrowing, I said, "This cross I may  
not bear."

And so it was with each and all  
around--  
Not one to suit my need could there be  
found.  
Weeping, I laid each heavy burden  
down,  
As my Guide gently said, "No cross,  
no crown!"

At length to him I raised my saddened  
heart;  
He knew its sorrows, bid its doubts  
depart.  
"Be not afraid," he said, "but trust  
in me:  
My perfect love shall now be shown to  
thee."

And then, with lightened eyes and  
willing feet,  
Again I turned, my earthly cross to  
meet,  
With forward footsteps, turning not  
aside,  
For fear some hidden evil might  
betide;

And there--in the prepared, appointed  
way.  
Listening to hear, and ready to obey--  
A cross I quickly found of plainest  
form,  
With only words of love inscribed  
thereon.

With thankfulness I raised it from the  
rest,  
And joyfully acknowledged it the  
best--  
The only one of all the many there  
That I could feel was good for me to  
bear.

And, while I thus my chosen one  
confessed,  
I saw a heavenly brightness on it rest;  
And as I bent, my burdens to sustain,  
I recognized my own old cross again.

But oh, how different did it seem to be  
Now I had learned its preciousness to  
see!  
No longer could I unbelieving say,  
"Perhaps another is a better way."

Ah no! henceforth my own desire  
shall be  
That he who knows me best should  
choose for me;  
And so, whate'er his love sees good  
to send,  
I'll trust it's best, because he knows  
the end.

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Thank you each and every one for taking  
the time to listen to the broadcast. Do  
be with us next Sunday at this same  
time for another broadcast of The Mis-  
sion Trail of Guthrie, Okla. And in the  
meantime if you would like a printed  
copy of the message be sure to write  
us and let us send you one without cost  
or obligation. You might like to have  
the poem for future reference.

Let us pray,

Our heavenly Father,

Give us the grace to bear our cross day by day without murmuring and complaining and help us to learn the secret more and more of being able to cast all of our cares upon thee for we ask it in Jesus' name. Amen

Here is another song now. It is entitled "Have thine own way, Lord."

Friends, be with us again next Sunday at this same time on this same station for another broadcast of The Mission Trail of Guthrie, Okla. Now 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!

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"Kalamazoo, Mich. Greetings to all. I don't write much but felt like I must this time to testify of God's goodness to me. I was to come to Kalamazoo, Mich. for a meeting so I left home Sat. Oct. 4 and went to Ark. to be in the all day services at Grubbs, then left the next morning and drove to Pontiac, Ill. 466 miles. Had such a good trip. After visiting Sis. Ada Scanlon there I went on to Chicago to visit the Albert Greens. I had desired to go there ever since they had been there but to think of trying to find my way I would get faint hearted, but this time it seemed so plain to go, I did, and it was wonderful how the dear Lord helped me find my way, without any trouble, and when I left it was raining, but again the Lord showed mercy and I had a safe journey on here. My home address remains the same, 711 Delaware St., Neosho, Mo. 64850 but have been privileged to travel extensively this past year for the Lord. In His service,"

--Ruth Murphey

From Ohio "May our God assuredly give boldness in this coming year as yours must be an immense undertaking each day. Five years is a lot of hard work and we always appreciate folks that have labored in his vineyard for souls. We have Bible study each night, and pray for guidance and strength for the upbuilding of his kingdom. May keys of secrets be given to you for this work. Amen. Yes, we are looking forward to Monark campmeeting again this year also, and want God's leadings in all things. Some special insights have been shown and our family as always are very grateful for the love expressed last year. This year we may not get lost as last time, trying to find the campgrounds. Will be looking to the meeting, and will see you there. If possible, as planned we would like to stay the whole week. Holy sermons can reveal many mysteries of the Lord otherwise would not be noticed. One of our little girls had a infection. When we got home and settled, Bro. and Sis. Coffey came to visit and prayed for this condition, which has improved wonderfully. Yes, a very nice visit with the Holy Spirit here in our town. The friends around here said they felt it too. Well, we just started having little meetings in our home. . . received letters of kindness, reproof, instruction, and doctrine and we really love all the folks for this. It's a great legacy for our family, and others that we come in contact with. Amen. Tract passing has become a good habit now and we enjoy this as it is a good way to meet folks of other groups and express views. . . Yes, the Lord knoweth, and seeth all things, prayers he will hear so, till we meet again in the Lord's spirit, pray for us here also that God will work in and through these temples of clay for his glory. Amen."

--Sis. and Bro. Leroy A. Williams

## MEETING REPORT

"We are graciously thanking our Lord for saving, sanctifying, keeping, and healing grace. In our modern time, men of today are seeking out many inventions, which may render them fame and renownship, but there is no power other than the divine power of God, and our Lord Jesus Christ, that can change the vile sinful nature of a human being, regardless of the depth of sin. This power of God can deliver man from the deepest depth or hell of intemperance and debauchery, quicken his spirit, by the blood of Calvary, make a clean vessel of honour. Then now being cleansed and purified, with no condemnation, our Lord will abide in his heart and soul, set up a kingdom of righteousness there that he may reign over all sin, habits, lust of the flesh, even over your own selves. "Surely we should praise him." This power of divine love melts the hearts of every nation, kindred, and tongue that we can become a unified group of people, a peculiar people, that we have love one to another, that passeth all understanding. We were blessed with the fellowship and message of Sis. Beatrice Spaur of Jefferson, Ore., pastor of congregation there, also her niece Mrs. Maud Smith of this city, to visit us in two services. This Sunday service Bro. Gordon Humphrey of Kentucky inspired our hearts with a very spiritual message both morn. and eve. services, others that we were blessed to have with us was Bro. James White of Cass, West Virginia, our Pittsburgh saints, and other visitors of the city that we cordially welcome to continue to come and be with us. Thurs. eve. Oct. 9th we enjoyed another blessing and fellowship meeting of Bro. Willie Murphey (editor of Mission Trail) and daughter Kathleen. The inspiring message was to awaken the children of God

also to quicken the spirit of those that are spiritually dead, the necessity in these last days, to know, and submit to the leadership of the Holy Spirit, which will make us ambassadors for Christ. We are praising our Lord for all blessings. Pray much for us."

--Sis. Hazel Clark, 555 Fernwood Dr., Akron, Ohio 44320

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From Calif.: "Greeting of love to all of you. . . One of my grandsons is in Viet Nam and the last his folks heard he was in a battle. So please remember him in prayer. His name is Terry Thomas and do remember his mother as this is awfully hard on her as he is her youngest son. Enclosed find a little offering. Thanks for all the saints' prayers."

--Edna Murry

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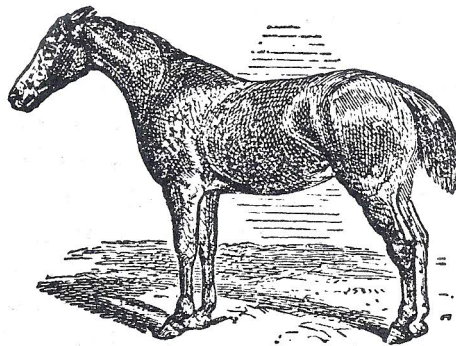
From Calif.: "Greetings in Jesus dear name, have been thinking I needed to write but have been so very busy since moving. There has been so much to do but the Lord is blessing us to get things done. We do thank the Lord for his wonderful love and mercy toward us. I do appreciate salvation more and more. . . I would like to testify to the Glory of God that a couple of weeks ago I guess it was, I had taken a piece of candy in my mouth because of a cough. I had a head cold and it seemed to go down in my chest and I took the candy to keep from coughing and swallowed some of the sweet from it and almost strangled to death or seemed so. I couldn't get my breath and my lungs I would say were aching on both sides like they couldn't get air but thank the Lord he came to our rescue. I do praise him. . . We did enjoy our visit in Guthrie even tho it was a short visit. We did get to a few services of the Fresno camp meeting which was a good meeting. Well, must close."

--Bro. and Sis. A. E. Harmon

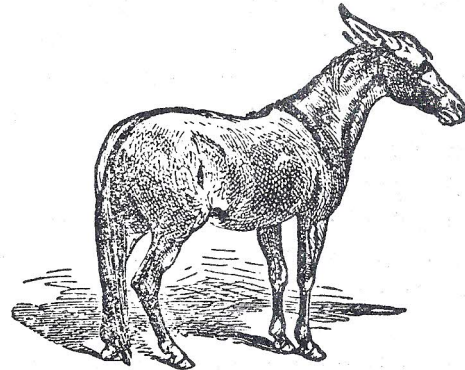
# Children's Page

READ THE BIBLE BY SYMBOLS

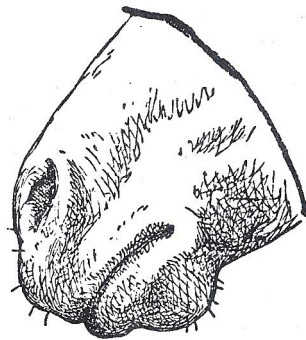
Be ye not as the



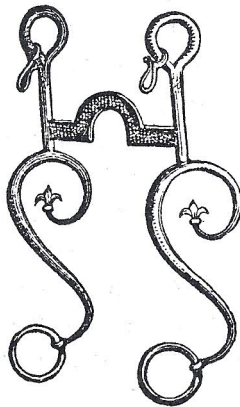
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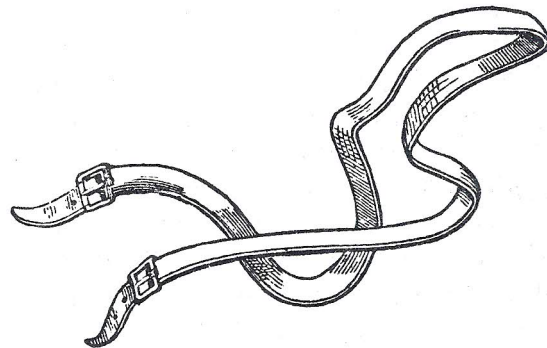
which have no understanding: whose



must be held in with



and



lest they come near unto thee.

PSALM XXXii. 9.

# at press time

we understand:

The saints of Dayton desire a meeting beginning October 19.

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Pray for the meeting near Mound City, Mo. beginning October 19. Bro. Jim Broker and others are looking forward to this meeting in the white church building south of town.

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Bro. Leslie Busbee began a few nights' meeting in Guthrie this week. Remember these services in prayer too.

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Sis. Marie Miles is home after a brief visit to California.

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From Tenn.: "Greetings to each of you this beautiful morning. May the dear Lord continue to bless and encourage your hearts as you work in his great harvest field. We need to be concerned and diligent each day for precious souls who need to know the truth and the power of God to redeem and keep them in this present world. Sorry I was not privileged to attend the Monark mtg. this summer, but did attend part of the tent mtg. early in June at Junction City, Ky. and enjoyed it. Also the warm welcome and hospitality of Bro. and Sis. Samons' family and home in nearby Danville. We also enjoyed and were encouraged by Sis. Evelyn Gibson and Sister Murphey's overnight visit in our home in Aug., and then a few days later by Bro. and Sis. Samons. We love these dear saints and may their lives and efforts continue to bless many hearts."

--Charles B. Williams

From Mo.: "Greetings of love. We have had many battles this summer but we are still pressing on for the Lord. We went to Grubbs yesterday. The Lord blessed in both services. The first Sunday all day meeting will be at Myrtle in November. The saints at Myrtle thought it would be good to have a singing on Saturday night, November 1st. We thought that those that could would come to the singing on Saturday night and then stay for our all day meeting on Sunday. This is the first time we've had a singing. We are trusting the Lord to bless. Christian love,"

--Clayton, Eva Lou Gaines

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Kathleen and I are glad to be home once again after an extended trip to the east. It was a pleasure to be in services in Kalamazoo, Mich.; Akron, and Dayton, Ohio; and Mound City, Mo. We were in Dayton Sunday, Oct. 12. The attendance was good with a number coming from considerable distance to be there. It was a pleasure to see Bro. and Sis. Leroy Williams from the Toledo, Ohio area and many others who were present.

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We also visited other saints in Missouri, Michigan, Illinois, and Pennsylvania. How thankful we are that the Lord gave us traveling mercy and a safe trip home.

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Many thanks to those who cordially received us into their homes and helped to make it possible for us to continue our journey.



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.

**The Mission Trail**

Box 99

Guthrie, Okla. 73044

Address Correction Requested

