



The Mission Trail

Box 99

Guthrie, Okla. 73044

Willie C. Murphey • Frances E. Murphey

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

VOL. 9, NO. 7

THE MISSION TRAIL

APRIL 27, 1973

The Resurrection!

Radio Broadcast for week of April 22, 1973

Good morning, friends. A happy Easter morning to you in this year of 1973. I'm happy today to be serving a risen Christ, One who lives in my heart. Listen to this text from Mark 16:4--"And when they looked, they saw that the stone was rolled away: for it was very great." In this chapter is recorded the experiences of the women who went to the tomb of Christ in the early morning hours. They had spoken one to another on the road that morning. One question was in their minds. It was this question of what were they going to do with that huge stone which had been rolled there in front of the tomb to seal it.

They wondered how it might be removed for them, so they could leave their spices there in the tomb. Is not this characteristic of our doubts and fears? We wonder how we will be able to meet certain obligations before the time comes. We see the difficulties which lie ahead and our fears are magnified, when we do not rightly choose the road of faith. But I'm glad that God is greater than all of our fears. Many of the troubles which we dread are those which never come to us.

Now, these women found the stone had already been rolled away. Don't you know that was a joy to them, yet it presented a question in their minds. But before this there had been this cold dark picture of the tomb and the stone before the door. They just wondered what were they going to do. But, you know what they found? Instead of the stone being there, it had been rolled away. And instead of a cold dark tomb, it was a tomb that was filled with light. Well, why wouldn't it be? The angel of the Lord was there, and had a message for them. Really, this tomb became a window into eternity. They were seeking the living among the dead, but in this they were mistaken. They were informed that Jesus of Nazareth was not there for He had risen. That must have been good news to them. I

know it was. How true it is that today many look for Christ in the wrong place. He is not to be found in some formal dead place of worship, but He may be found by all who come to Him with sincerity of heart and true faith, believing in the atoning work of the shed blood of Christ. That which appears in their life to be an evening star and one which is about to set in the western sky, will then become a morning star in their lives, bringing hope and gladness. Doubts are made to quickly vanish in the presence of the glorious resurrection of our Lord. The proof of his resurrection was right there in the empty grave.

There was some more proof than this, too. Here, let me give you this scripture: "To whom also he shewed himself

alive after his passion by many infallible proofs, being seen of them forty days, and speaking of the things pertaining to the kingdom of God." Acts 1:3.

I'm glad that not only do we accept the testimony of others in regard to our risen Lord, but we can know from a heart felt experience what it means to believe in him and to have the power of the resurrection in our lives. This is wonderful, dear ones. We not only believe from a historical standpoint, but we must believe from a spiritual standpoint, a living resurrection in our own hearts and lives.

He is the basis for our faith, both in the present and for the future. But notice, now verses 6 and 7 from the 16th chapter of Mark: "And he saith unto them, Be not affrighted: Ye seek Jesus of Nazareth, which was crucified: he is risen; he is not here: behold the place where they laid him. But go your way, tell his disciples and Peter that he goeth before you into Galilee: there shall ye see him, as he said unto you."

We see then, that the onlookers, we might say in this case, at the tomb were first invited to behold the place where Christ had lain. This would confirm their faith in the resurrection of the Lord. Then, they were given the commission to go and tell others. Is not this the vision of the church today? Is it not our solemn obligation to give forth the news of a resurrected Lord? He is no longer asleep in the tomb, but He is a risen victorious Christ. He has the power over sin, hell and the grave. I'm glad of that, dear ones.

As we look to him to dispell our fears, let us take renewed courage to carry the good news of a risen Lord to every nation, kindred, tongue and people. Let us not delay and hesitate in doing what the Lord

would have us do, but may we be faithful in carrying out his will in our lives every day. And so, I say, we're thankful today for the blessings of the Lord...

I'm impressed so much by a writing here by Robert Pollok. Now, this man was quite a writer... THE COURSE OF TIME...

"The Book--this holy Book, on every line
Mark'd with the seal of high divinity;
On every leaf bedew'd with drops of love
Divine, and with the eternal heraldry
And signature of God Almighty, stamp'd
From first to last--this ray of sacred light,
This lamp, from off the everlasting throne,
Mercy took down, and, in the night of Time
Stood, casting on the dark her gracious bow;
And evermore beseeching men, with tears
And earnest sigh, to read, believe, and live;
And many to her voice gave ear, and read,
Believed, obey'd; and now, as the Amen,
True, faithful Witness swore, with snowy robes
And branchy palms surround the fount of life,
And drink the streams of immortality,
Forever happy, and forever young"

Dear ones, this is the hope that we, as the children of God, and as children of the resurrection have in Christ. But, Oh, let me tell you there's another side to this picture. Let me give it to you here. This dear ones, is a solemn thing. Do you know you're facing eternity? Your life is short here. You're heading out

there toward eternity. You need this Book, this gospel book to show you the way. But those who don't give heed to this gospel, those who go away from it, let me give you this picture, again of the COURSE OF TIME by Robert Pollok:

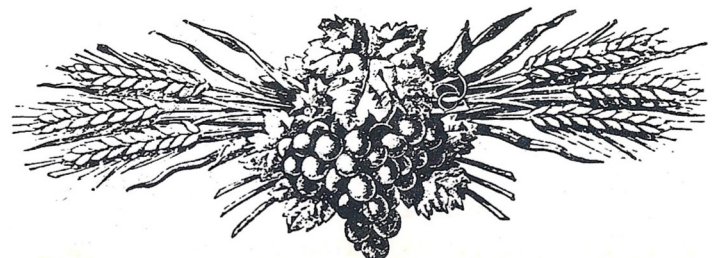
"Wide was the place,
And deep as wide, and ruinous as deep.
Beneath I saw a lake of burning fire,
With tempest tost perpetually, and still
The waves of fiery darkness 'gainst the
rocks
Of dark damnation broke, and music
made
Of melancholy sort; and overhead,
And all around, wind warr'd with wind,
storm howl'd
To storm, and lightning, forked
lightning, cross'd,
And thunder answer'd thunder, mutter-
ing sounds
Of sullen wrath; and far as sight could
pierce,
Or down descend in caves of hopeless
depth,
Through all that dungeon of unfading fire,
I saw most miserable beings walk,
Burning continually, yet uncomsumed;
Forever wasting, yet enduring still;
Dying perpetually, yet never dead.
Some wander'd lonely in the desert
flames,
And some in fell encounter fiercely met,
With curses loud, and blasphemies, that
made
The cheek of darkness pale; and as they
fought,
And cursed, and gnash'd their teeth,
and wish'd to die,
Their hollow eyes did utter streams of
woe,
And there were groans that ended not,
and sighs
That always sigh'd, and tears that ever
wept,
And ever fell, but not in Mercy's sight.

And Sorrow, and Repentance, and
Despair,
Among them walk'd, and to their thirsty
lips
Presented frequent cups of burning gall,
And as I listen'd, I heard these beings
curse
Almighty God, and curse the Lamb, and
curse
The Earth, the Resurrection morn, and
seek,
And ever vainly seek, for utter death.
And to their everlasting anguish still,
The thunders from above responding
spoke
These words, which, through the
caverns of perdition
Forlornly echoing, fell on every ear:
"Ye knew your duty, but ye did it not."

Let us pray. Our Father, we thank you today for the hope of the resurrection that we have, that we too, shall partake of the glorious resurrection for our bodies, when we are resurrected in thy likeness. Bless each listener of the broadcast in the way which they need most and to thee we'll give the praise in Jesus name. Amen.

Thank you, dear ones, for a few moments of your time. If we may be some help to you in a spiritual way be sure to let us know. You may contact us by addressing your letter to The Mission Trail, Guthrie, Oklahoma.

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



THE STRANGE THINGS

Some things my Father sends me,
 I cannot understand,
 Some things that He allows me,
 Seem strange, as from His hand.
 The frequent wounds and bruises,
 That bring me inward pain,
 Seem nought to me but losses,
 Without a trace of gain.

No gain? Ah, I'd forgotten
 My Father's faithful word,
 That all things work for blessing,
 To them that love the Lord.
 So now I take the "strange things,"
 That He is pleased to send,
 As blessings, shaped and tempered
 By His own loving hand.
 --Sel. by Sis. N. E. Adams

Testimonies

From Okla.: "My heart did rejoice about the message of last Sunday about the Kingdom of God. I am thankful to our God for the same. We are fairly well. Aunt Lizzie loves to work in her yard and garden. I love it too. Have some requests for prayer. Love the prayers of the saints. "Likewise the Spirit also helpeth our infirmities: for we know not what we should pray for as we ought: but the Spirit itself maketh intercession for us with groanings which cannot be uttered. And he that searcheth the hearts knoweth what is the mind of the Spirit, because he maketh intercession for the saints according to the will of God." Rom. 8:26, 27. These things bring to us hope, faith and charity."
 --Sis. Eva Penner

--o--

From Colo.: "I wish I could hear your radio program, but I love to receive it printed in The Mission Trail, and I've been alone all winter and need the news of the saints, also I need their prayers for I have some arthritis in my hands."
 --Bro. Fred B. Allen

--Bro. Fred B. Allen

From Oregon: "I have a little clipping in my Bible that I will pass on to you. I don't know where I got it but I have it pasted in my Bible and read it over now and then myself.

A brick is made of clay;
 So is man.

A brick is square and plumb and true;
 So a man ought to be.

A brick is useless unless it has been
 through the fire; So is man.

A brick is not so showy as marble
 but it is more useful;

Man is not made for show but for
 service.

A brick fulfills its purpose only by
 becoming A part of something greater
 than itself,

The same is true of a man.

When a man fulfills this description he
 has a right to be called a brick.

Sincerely, " --Sis. Hilda A. Nielsen

--o--

From California: "Greetings to you in Jesus name. He keeps me saved and encouraged to press on. Worked outside most all day in the beautiful warm sun. Springtime is in the air with birds singing and every thing budding out. Our garden is coming up nicely with the warm temperature around 80 degrees. We had a nice visit with Bro. James Huskey and Bro. Leslie Busbee on their way back from Mexico. It was precious being with them to enjoy prayer, Bible reading and listen to them sing hymns in Spanish. God's children are very dear to me and when they go out of the way to see me I appreciate it. I enjoy the Mission Trail and read it through before putting it down. This last one with Leslie's poem The Kingdom of God was special. Elmer and I are thankful for health and happiness and enjoy being together. Would like to help on the "Smalling Fund"...God bless you and remember us in your prayers."

--Sister Lucille Allen

April 1--"Hello from the wet state of Illinois! Ah, but it has rained here the last month or so! It seems as if it will rain all spring. The flood waters continue to rise. Part of Route 3, (that we travel on going from here to Grubbs, Ark.) is being covered with water. It has gotten so bad now that no boats are allowed to go down the river, for fear that it will eventually weaken the levy and cause a break. The sandbags are out, and if it continues to rain, --no telling what! However, we have a sure and steadfast promise concerning a flood. The one that God presented to Noah long ago, ...the rainbow! Yesterday after a brief shower, mother and I were out traveling in the car. We noticed a brilliant colored rainbow that ran from one side of the earth to the other. That is the first time I believe I have ever seen such a bright one in my life. It was truly something to see. And aren't all of God's works?! It reminds me of the song that goes--"Our father's wondrous works we see, in the earth and sea, and sky. He rules o'er all in majesty, from his royal throne on high."...Thoughts and prayers,"

--Mary Sprague

--o--

From Wisc.: "Greetings to all of you in the precious name of Jesus. May his eternal love and mercies continue with you all. I'm sorry I didn't get to see you before we left. It was rather an unexpected departure. The Lord has put it upon my heart for some time for something here in Kenosha and Wisc. He opened up opportunities here so I took them...It was certainly a blessing to be with the saints at Guthrie for the past year. The Wednesday night prayer meetings always blessed my soul greatly. May God continue to bless and keep each one of the saints there as they advance in the Lord...In Christian love,"

--Bro. George Hammond

From Ark.: "It has been quite a while since I wrote you but I want you to know I haven't forgotten you all there. I have kept praying for you...I am still saved by the help of our blessed saviour and more encouraged to draw closer to the dear Lord and to measure up on every line that I can, and get light on. I want the dear Lord to search my heart and if there is one little thing that shouldn't be there to please show me or help me to see it. He knows I will measure up and do his will. The rich young ruler asked Jesus what he could do to inherit eternal life. Jesus said thou knowest the commandments. He said he had kept them from his youth up. Well, you know what, he lacked one thing, and that makes me to know that one sin will keep me out of heaven. It may be a small thing, but the little things are what we better watch. The devil knows we are not going to kill some one or rob a bank, but if in his sly cunning way he can get us to do the little things--that is why Jesus told us to watch and pray, lest we enter into temptation...Pray for us here. We need a pastor to help us. Pray that the Lord will burden some one's heart to come."

--Sis. Della Anschultz

--o--

From S. Car.: "This finds me and all of us enjoying good health, praise the Lord. God is so good to his children till we can not express all how good God is. This finds me still pressing on to make heaven. I am so glad that God led me out into the gospel truth. Now I am feasting upon the one church, the body of Christ, praise the Lord...Pray much for me..."

--Eddie Driggers

--o--

From Mo.: "We're so glad for Jesus! He keeps us encouraged mid the trials and tests of life. We enjoy the Mission Trail. Please continue to send it."

--The Egbert Allen's

From Mo.: "I am so thankful to write. I can say I love the Lord and thank Him for all the many blessings He gives me each day, keeps me well and watches over me at night... Remember us isolated ones in prayer. We do not have any preaching since Bro. Leslie moved away." --Sis. Fannie Williams

--o--

From Ill.: "...how thankful I am that Jesus came to save me from sin and my desire is to please him in all things... Sister Thelma and the folks was here for prayer meeting this afternoon and we had a real good service, not very many but God was there. I am so glad he said where two or three were gathered together in his name he would be with us."

--Sis. Mildred Snell

--o--

From Ind.: "Greetings of love in Jesus dear name. I just received the Mission Trail today and read it all with thanksgiving. I want you to know I appreciate the little paper and the good messages it contains. I have been wanting to write for sometime... I have not forgotten you and pray for you every day that God will bless you in your labors for him... Heb. 10:35... Cast not away therefore your confidence, which hath great recompense of reward. Then again, But Christ as a Son over his own house; whose house are we, IF we hold fast the confidence and the rejoicing of the hope firm unto the end." Heb. 3:16. "Beloved, think it not strange concerning the fiery trial which is to try you, as though some strange thing happened to you: But rejoice, inasmuch as ye are partakers of Christ's sufferings; that, when his glory shall be revealed, ye may be glad also with exceeding joy." 1 Pet. 4:12-13. I have been made to realize what this means. In all my trial I have been drawn closer to God. ... Love to all," --Bro. Earl Bliss

From Kansas: "Today finds me still saved, and determined to press the battle on. If I live until next Nov. 27 I will be seventy years old... May God bless you all." --Bro. Homer Fee

--o--

From Ga.: "Greetings in the name of our blessed saviour who loves and cares for us all with his tender mercies. He is so loving and kind. I can feel him moving in my heart. He heals my body. He keeps me clothed in my right mind. I love him because he first loved me... We were blessed with snow about 4 inches deep here in our yard and had not seen a snow like that since 1895. It came like that where I was in Ga., but near the Chattanooga River that divides Ga. and Ala. I was a girl of about 12 years of age at that time..."

--Sis. E. B. McNair

--o--

From Miss.: "It has been some time since I wrote to you. It isn't because I don't love, and appreciate your faithfulness to the cause of God. I enjoy the Mission Trail, and would not want it stopped. I can't get your radio program, but I am thankful there are those who do enjoy it. I mean by the help and grace of God to make the rest of my life in this world more profitable in the service of the Lord by helping those who are less fortunate than I, and to let my life be a living testimony for the Lord. Pray for me and mine, as I pray for you and the work you are doing..."

--Mrs. Olen Williamson

--o--

From Calif.: "Mama and I are sending ten dollars to help with getting Bro. & Sister Smalling here for the Monark meeting. I am sending five to help with the publishing work. We really enjoy the little paper... May the dear Lord bless all your efforts and keep you in his loving care. Your sister in the one body." --Ruth Turner

at press time

we understand:

With deep sorrow we announce the death of Sister Juanita Williamson. After an illness of some length the Lord called her home April 18. Funeral service was scheduled for 2:00 p.m. Saturday, April 21 in Oak Grove Church of God chapel, Loranger, La. with Brother Charles Smith, officiating. Burial was in the cemetery nearby. Remember her young son, Keith, and husband, Bro. Don Williamson, Star R. 1, Box 49-A, Olla, Louisiana 71465.

--o--

From Mo.: "Greetings of love to all the saints. We are so busy we can't find time to write but we want to take time to say we appreciate the prayers of the saints in David's behalf. We want to thank each one. David got to go back to school January 2nd. Also they gave him an excused absence... We thank the Lord for that too... May God bless each one." --Clayton and Eva Lou Gaines

--o--

The young people of the Oklahoma City congregation would like to announce an All Day Youth Service to be held on May 13, 1973. We desire all who can to come praying and prepared to exercise yourselves in the Lord as He leads. For further information contact: Bro. Charles Gilbert Kelly, Phone 848-7240 or Bro. Charles L. Chandler, Phone 427-8938.

--o--

"Are you folks going to get to come to West Cabin for all-day meeting the fifth (last Sunday) of the month? I think we will dismiss here and go."

--Wildenna Huffman

The death of Bro. Mayo Mitchell April 17, in the Golden Rule Home leaves a great vacancy and he will be missed by many, especially the saints. Funeral was in the Hixon Bro. Funeral Chapel, Jena, La. April 19th conducted by Bro. C. C. Carver and burial was in Belah Cemetery. For many years Mayo had lived in Guthrie and it was his delight to be with the people of the Lord.

--o--

Congratulations to Melvin Dale and Elaine Doolittle on the birth of their son April 18th. They live on R. 4, Box 645, Lot 17, Springfield, Mo. 65802.

--o--

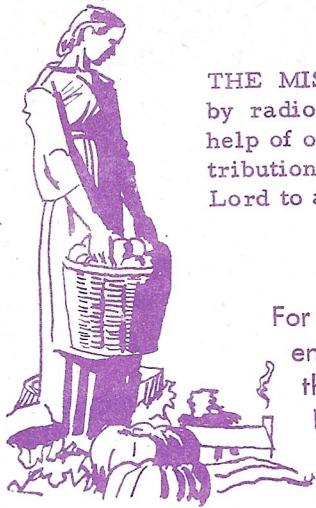
From La.: "We trust this will find you folks well and encouraged. The Lord has so wonderfully blessed Sam and me and protected us from taking the flu... I'm so glad I am still saved and pressing on for the Lord, still determined by the grace and help of the Lord to make heaven my home. I find this is a pressing way. The Lord has promised to be a present help in every time of need." --Sis. Audrey Baumgartner

--o--

"Will write to let you know there will be a tent revival here at Kokomo, Miss. beginning May 4th. Don't know how long it will last... It will be conducted by Bro. Bob Forbes and Bro. Samons. Every one is invited that can come." --Bro. John Watson

--o--

WELCOME to the revival meeting in Anthony, Kansas. Nightly services beginning Sunday, May 6th at corner of Pennsylvania and Garfield Streets.



THE MISSION TRAIL, originating in Guthrie, Okla., is broadcast by radio and published in printed form by Willie Murphey with the help of others. Its principal support comes from the free will contributions of its listeners and readers. Those who are led by the Lord to assist may do so by sending their offering to:

THE MISSION TRAIL, Guthrie, Oklahoma 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

Return Postage Guaranteed

BULK RATE
U. S. POSTAGE
4.8¢ PAID
Guthrie, Okla.
Permit No. 133