



# The Mission Trail

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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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THE MISSION TRAIL

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## Godly Homes Are Needed

Radio Broadcast for June 21, 1981

"Furthermore we have had fathers of our flesh which corrected us, and we gave them reverence: shall we not much rather be in subjection unto the Father of Spirits, and live? For they verily for a few days chastened us after their own pleasure but he for our profit, that we might be partakers of his holiness." Heb. 12:9-10.

Good morning to all. I am so happy to be coming your way again. On this day which we call Father's Day I want to give honor to our fathers and also to our Heavenly Father. No family is complete without both of them. I recall my father with fond recollection as we would sing the good songs such as "In the sweet by and by" or "The wayworn traveler." How I would love to join in with him now and sing one of them. But we are looking forward to that glad reunion day when all the family of God will meet around the throne of God never to part again. Then there will be singing and shouting.

Please bear with me for a moment as I recall some of the days of my childhood more than fifty years ago. Many times I walked the "board" walk to school in Louisiana. Upon one occasion when I went to school under rather adverse conditions my father came after me that evening in the old Model T Ford car. What a reward it was for attending school that day! In like manner may I say the Lord is very faithful to reward his faithful children who use their talents even though they may be limited. I like this poem about the man who had only one talent. Listen:

### THE ONE-TALENT MAN

He couldn't sing and he couldn't play;  
He couldn't speak and he couldn't pray;  
He'd try to read, but break right down,  
Then sadly grieve and smile or frown;  
While some with talents ten begin,  
He started out with only one.  
'With this,' he said, 'I'll do my best,  
And trust the Lord to do the rest.'  
His trembling hand and tearful eye  
Gave forth a word of sympathy;  
When all alone with one distressed,  
He whispered words that calmed  
that breast;  
And little children learned to know,  
When grieved and troubled, where to go.  
He loved the birds, the flowers, the trees  
And loving him, his friends loved these.  
His homely features lost each trace  
Of homeliness, and in his face  
There beamed a kind and tender light  
That made surrounding features bright.  
When illness came, he smiled at fears  
And bade his friends to dry their tears.  
He said, "Good-by," and all confess  
He made of life a grand success.

Now I have some very serious questions to ask concerning the trend of our day and the conditions of the homes in America! Consider:

Are fathers and mothers as intellectual, as spiritual, as firm in high moral ideals, as appreciative of the sweet home atmosphere of the American life as for generations past? Has the mad rush for gold, the strife of competition, the hurry and bustle of the automobile and all its accompaniments, swept men and women from their lofty ideals of spiritual living?

Is the home being torn apart and drifting upon the rocks of selfishness? Are there marks of decay? Upon what are the minds of our youth feeding today? Immoral and obscene pictures from the TV screen? Is there a need for a spiritual awakening in American homes, for fathers and mothers to take the rightful place of leadership and set the example for the youth of our land? I would say, yes, indeed there is! The home is the key to successful and happy lives. Each member of the home has a most sacred ministry. Each life should be built to its best to make it a force for the right.

If we are going to be successful for God, we have got to take our stand for Him, and let the world and whoever else know we are on the Lord's side. It has been reported that there was a woman during the war that went out to meet the enemy with a poker. When someone asked her what she could do with the poker, she said she would at least let them know what side she was on. And that is the decision which will count for God.

And yet there are those who reason that we might live longer and encounter less problems if we were not so bold to take a stand for God.

But consider this, an earthly life, though brief as a summer's day, if it exhibits the graces of real saintly liv-

ing, has accomplished its mission. Jesus exclaimed at the age of thirty-three, "It is finished!" Paul could not say the same until seventy winters had withered his frame and even then with a far less sense of completeness than was felt by his Lord and Master after three years of His ministry. Abel finished his course early; Methuselah late; Stephen died young, John the beloved was spared to reach a ripe old age; yet John the Baptist was a youthful preacher who declared that it was not lawful for Herod to have his brother's wife and so gave his head for the cause of Christ at a young age. Peter went trembling with years to his cross and crown; John Huss ascended to his chariot of fire while still in his early prime. Polycarp carried the weight of eighty years to his triumphant death. And so will it always be. Some die in the flower of their days, while others are permitted to reach full maturity. But, long or short if you have given your heart to Jesus, if you have served him with a humble and steadfast mind, your life will have a finished beauty that others will admire and long to imitate. Your name will be as ointment poured forth.

Indecision is a cancer of the spiritual life, eating away the spirituality until only a form remains. The skeleton is there but no real life of God in the soul. Many failures come because there are those who have good abilities and good emotions, and yet are incapable of their directed exercise, incapable of their own help and their own happiness, sensible of the blight upon them, and resigning to let it eat their life away.

There will come times when you are tempted to great sin which will appear to you absolutely safe from discovery and not likely to inflict the slightest

injury on your fortunes. In such circumstances nothing will sustain you if you do not respect your own nature and stand in awe of your own conscience. Nay, even this is not enough; the only effective defense is that of one who sorely tempted in this very way said: "How can I do this great wickedness and sin against God?" There are secret battles fought and victories won on this ground, never heard of on earth, but essentially more glorious than many victories which are trumpeted far and wide by the breath of fame. There is more of courage and manhood needed for them than for walking up to the cannon's mouth.

He who sets out to climb the mountain finds that the higher he climbs the rarer becomes the air and the more exhausted his strength. Vigor of body gives way before the difficulties, and his spirits oftentimes flag so that not infrequently out of sheer discouragement he gives up the attempt to reach the summit. Not so with him who sets out to climb the delectable mountains of God. The higher he climbs, the more this strength increases; the nearer the summit, the more encouraged he becomes. Exertion imparts vigor, and the widening prospect shuts out the roughness of the way at his feet. God gloriously cares for his own. Let us be like Christian of old in Pilgrim's Progress: "The hill, though high I do covet to ascend. The difficulty will not me offend."

God is interested in you! You may look at the lives and successes of others and long to be used as they of the Lord, but let me remind you God has a plan for your life also! One verse says: "For it is God which worketh in you both to will and to do of his good pleasure." Phil. 2:13.

The reason we have so little of Christ in our lives, and are so little like Him, is because we have so little of Christ's word dwelling in us. The housekeeper makes the home. She puts her taste, good or ill, the beauty or the unbeauty of her own spirit, the gentleness or the ungentleness of her own heart, into her housekeeping and her home-making. You know the woman by the home she makes. And by the same token you know the father by the way in which the home is managed, the needs supplied, and the parents are revered and respected. If the word of Christ lives in us it will be housekeeper in our hearts; and it will make the life like itself. In other words like Christ. If it is guest in us, it will be homemaker too.

Each influence of the word of Christ is toward beauty and joy. Some homes have always a somber air. Some people's religion seems to make them severe and ungentle. But that is not the Christ-like way. The religion which the word of Christ inspires is sunny and songful. Some one writes, "We want a religion that softens the step, turns the voice to melody, fills the eye with sunshine, and checks the impatient exclamation and harsh rebuke; a religion that is polite to all... considerate to friends; a religion that goes into the family and keeps the husband from being cross when dinner is late, that keeps the wife from fretting when the husband tracks the only washed floor with his soiled boots, and makes the husband mindful of the scraper and the doormat; that keeps the mother patient when the baby is cross, and amuses the children as well as instructs them; that projects the honeymoon into the harvest moon, and makes the happy home like the Eastern fig-tree, bearing on its bosom at once the tender blossoms and the glory of the ripening fruit."

If the word of Christ dwells in us it will so saturate and sweeten our thoughts, our dispositions, our tempers, and our feelings that the love of Christ will flow out in our speech. It will make our words gracious and kind. It will keep us from bitter hasty speech. It will inspire us with helpful words. Perhaps in no department of life do we need to be more divinely taught than in the use of our tongues.

#### THE REAL

When this little life is over,  
When this short day finds its close,  
And the weary body sleepeth  
In its last profound repose,  
How will seem the tiny sorrows  
That oppressed our being here?  
How will look the trivial interests  
Now so precious and so dear?

Standing where the life eternal  
Reaches endlessly away,  
Where no short-lived human anguish  
Clouds the ever-shining day,  
How will seem the petty struggles,  
Follies, rivalries of earth?  
How will look the vain ambitions  
Even now so little worth?

Listening to the strain harmonious  
That shall never, never end,  
How will seem the causeless discords  
That here parted friend from friend?  
Gazing on the wonderous glory  
Filling all the courts of heaven,  
How will look the empty tinsel  
For which countless souls are given?

Much of love and truth and kindness  
Here is hidden from our sight,  
But all goodness will be garnered  
In "the world that makes this right."  
Wait we yet a little moment,  
Seek we meekly to endure;  
For the end is just before us,  
And the recompense is sure.

Our Father, we submit ourselves to thy divine will, asking that each listener may receive the blessings of healing for soul and body in Jesus name!

Dear ones, rarely do I say very much about the finances for this broadcast and publishing work, but I will say this right now, your prayers and support is desperately needed and appreciated.

Until we meet again this is Willie Murphey saying, happy father's day, and may God bless and keep you always. A very cheerful goodbye!

### *Testimonies*

Guthrie -- "Dear Saints: Prov. 3:5, 6 reads, "Trust in the Lord with all thine heart; and lean not unto thine own understanding. In all thy ways acknowledge (own and confess) him and he shall direct thy paths." In another psalm it speaks of a good man's steps being "ordered of the Lord." I had quoted these promises many times as I prayed about making a long trip to Ill. I wanted very much to go and bring two dear isolated sisters there back to the camp meeting in Guthrie. Also my mother was in failing health and I thought to visit her and other dear ones of my family. My health was so poor it looked as though I couldn't make the trip. I kept changing the starting date, hoping the Lord would improve my health so I could start. For about a year I had not driven out of Guthrie, so I made a couple of "trial" trips to see how they affected me. Each time I felt worse physically, so I had thought I would not get to go, and was thinking I would just phone and tell the folks I wasn't able to make the trip. On Sunday, May 10th, Sister Grace called me from Ill. She was so eager to come to the camp meeting and had been looking forward to the

trip for many months. Another promise I had used often in my praying was "no good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly." Isn't it a good thing to get to attend camp-meeting? Only those who are or have been isolated, can know what it means to attend a good meeting! As I was talking to her--all at once I made my mind up and told her I would start on Wednesday. I would go by faith, trusting the Lord to give me strength and courage as I went. When I arrived in Illinois, I found both my parents had entered the hospital a few days before. My father died suddenly and unexpectedly about 2 hours after I visited him in the hospital. I knew God had ordered my steps. I was there at the right time! The sisters came back with me for the camp meeting and we were blessed being together and going to meeting together. God gave me another safe trip to take them home. Oh, how good the Lord has been to me! As old as we are getting, we may never be able to attend another camp meeting together or have such a visit, but we can look forward to the great camp meeting in heaven where there will never be a parting again. I thank God for his blessings and benefits. There were other ways in which the Lord proved Himself near and dear to me through those trips. Somehow I love Him more than I ever have, and His promises are very real to me!"

--Sis. Thelma Sprague.

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From Calif.: "Glory, praise and honor to our Lord and Saviour for his many blessings unto me, and for his goodness to the children of men. It's wonderful how God gave man the wisdom to communicate by words and writing and by many other ways. I am glad to receive and read the Mission Trail. It's a source of comfort and encouragement to me..." --Sis. Geneva Pierro

From Kans.: "After three and one-half years the Lord permitted me to come back to Wichita. I ask your prayers for His continued blessings over me. I hope you both are well and prospering both soul and body. The Lord has surely been good to me."

--Sis. Amy Hunter

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From Canada: "Greetings to you in the name of the Lord. We have in mind to go to the Monark Campmeeting to be together with the saints. You hath a good thought in the June Mission Trail, "Overcoming the hard things of life. Satan will use everything... to annoy and oppress. Sometimes he uses professors, or those that are young in faith." How true this is...Your Bro. & Sis. in Christ,"

--Alfons and Martha Oppel

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From Calif.: "I'm striving for my crown of righteousness, also to finish my course, with a good fight of faith, and see that welcome smile of the God of my salvation and be with him eternally. Pray all is well with you all here...I'm leaving in morning for Van Couver, Canada, to be in Chilliwack meeting. Pray for me as I do for you all."

--Sis. Hazel Clark

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From Calif.: "I have received your Mission Trail since Jan. I like it very much. I love the beautiful poems and always look forward to its coming...I have been a Christian since I was a young girl."

--Leta Kimmel

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From Calif.: "I am yet saved and living for the dear Lord. I wish to tell you the Lord has healed my left leg. Thanks so much for your prayers. I enjoyed the Mission Trail. I am writing a little better at this time. God bless and keep you is my prayer."

--Sis. Esther Thornton

Guthrie--"Greetings of love to you both this evening, in the precious name of Jesus. I trust you are both well in body and happy in the Lord. I enjoy the Mission Trail very much...I sure enjoyed the meeting I did attend and thank God for every message. The Lord made it possible for me to get to attend part of the night services also. The Lord is so precious to me. I can't thank Him enough for everything He does. I'm so glad He cares for each of His trusting children. I surely want to be faithful to the end. He that is faithful to the end, the same shall be saved. He is my all in all. Without Him, I'm nothing, without Him I can do nothing, but praise God I can do all things through Christ who strengthens me."

--Sis. Emma Dilley

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From Okla.: "I am so happy to have been in the Camp meeting. It is a blessedness to hear the truth preached and also enjoy the fellowship of God's people. I am so happy and thankful for the ordinances I could be in. God is good to us...I got home just fine. May God bless you richly and also the word of God in the broadcast is my prayer."

--Sis. Eva Penner

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From Okla.: "Dear readers of Mission Trail, I am always so glad to get the paper. It always gives me a lift to read the reports. I'm still on praying terms with the Lord. I would be very unhappy if I didn't have Jesus to take my burdens to...I wouldn't know how to get along without the Holy Spirit to guide me. I pray for all the requests in the Mission Trail. Will you pray for a 15-year old girl friend, who is in a Tulsa hospital paralyzed from her shoulders down. She was in a car wreck. She is a Christian. All of you pray for her. I know God can heal."

--Sis. Minnie Adcock

## *Congratulation!*



### *Sis. Millie Smith*

On June 9th Sis. Smith reached the age of 99. It was a pleasure to have her in service at Anthony June 21. She still lives alone but it is getting rather hard for her to get around. Her daughter, Sis. Nora Smith from Calif. has been with her recently, helping. Also her daughter, Sis. Pauline Patterson lives in Anthony and looks after her. Sister Smith still remembers many of the early pioneer ministers and much of the church-related activities in Anthony, Kansas.

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From Ga.: "Since I've nearly lost my sight I can't write and take care of my own business. Sister Nelson does it for me whenever she comes for meetings."

--Bro. Friendly Green

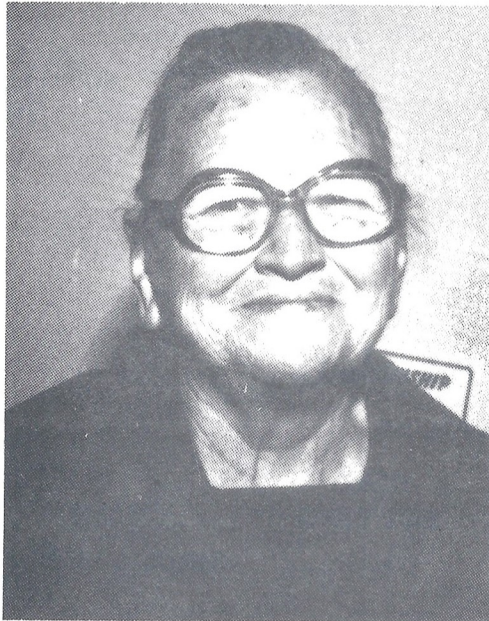
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From Texas: "These few lines leave me still saved and sanctified, pressing my way to the glory world, with thanksgiving in my heart that he sought me out, showed me the strait and narrow way."

--Sis. Nellie Lovell

# at press time

we understand:



## *Sis. Leona Green*

Another precious saint has finished her work on earth. The Lord called for Sis. Green to come up higher. For some twenty years or more she made her home in Guthrie and the saints learned to love her. She looked for opportunities to help others especially those in the work of the Lord. At the time of her death she lived near Jena, La. The funeral was June 20th, and burial was in Belah Cemetery nearby.

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On May 27th, Sis. Audrey Baumgartner of Golden Rule Home received injuries in an auto accident which proved fatal. She formerly lived in south Louisiana. So often when such things happen the question comes to our mind, "why", but God is too good to do wrong and too wise to make a mistake!"

Guthrie, June 17--"I appreciate those who fasted and prayed Thursday, June 11. The Lord did touch me that day. Some of the young saints were here and the Lord gave me such strength and we exchanged spiritual experiences. The presence of the Lord was with us in prayer. The enemy has tried to contest what God has and is doing for me. But I am walking out of this affliction by faith on the prayers of the saints and I am expecting complete deliverance. Today I am stronger. The get-well cards, telephone calls and flowers as well as all the words of encouragement were a comfort and are appreciated."  
--Sis. Marie Miles, 1010 W. Mansur, Guthrie, Okla. 73044.

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Pray for Sis. Verlene Williams who was severely injured in an auto accident at a dangerous intersection near the Golden Rule Home. She and Richard are residents of the Home.

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Congratulations to Delbert Flynn and Malinda Penner who were married on Saturday evening, June 20th. We wish them much happiness.

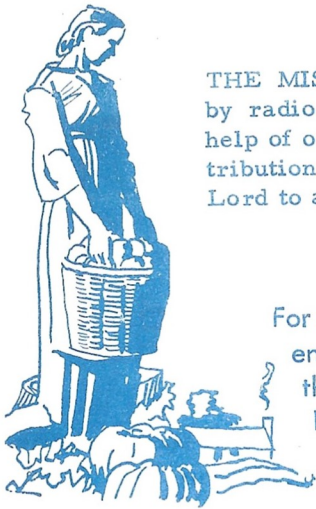
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From Mo.: "Dear Friends: I have received my first copy of Mission Trail, certainly enjoyed reading it. May God bless you is my prayer."

--Lyle Mansfield

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Expenses have been heavy this summer but we are of the firm conviction that God is still on his throne. Thanks to all who are helping to answer our prayer.



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

RADIO STATION	LOCATION	DIAL SETTING	TIME
KGGF	Coffeyville, Kansas	690 kc.	Sunday, 8:00 a. m.

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