



Gospel Broadcasting and Publishing
The Mission Trail

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THE MISSION TRAIL

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Women of Honor

Radio Broadcast for April 25, 1982

Good morning, good morning to one and all. I am so happy to be coming your way again. I have chosen for this message, "Women of Honor"! Down through the years the lives of many women have stood out far above the average, as God called them to some special task. Let me begin right here with this scripture: "Favour is deceitful, and beauty is vain; but a woman that feareth the Lord, she shall be praised. Give her of the fruit of her hands; and let her own works praise her in the gates." Prov. 31:30-31. To many children and especially those with Godly parents the most wonderful woman in the world is "mother"! And just why shouldn't it be that way? That is exactly the way God intended that it should be! Mother has protected, comforted, reprov'd, and instructed them from the earliest days of childhood. Before they remembered, mother was there to guide and instruct! A child who has been deprived of a mother's love has missed much in life. Human nature never comes so near the divine as when a royal woman pours out the full flood of her thought, and fancy, and love to the little unheeding, and to her, as yet, useless child. Where else is she so beautiful as when she sits in the center of this mystic circle, as when she sings to her babe or gazes silently as it feeds upon her bosom? Listen to this poem and see if it doesn't take you back to the days of childhood when mother rocked you in her arms:

ROCK ME TO SLEEP

Backward, turn backward, O time, in your flight,
Make me a child again just for to-night!
Mother, come back from the echoless shore,
Take me again to your heart as of yore;
Kiss from my forehead the furrows of care,
Smooth the few silver threads out of my hair;
Over my slumbers your loving watch keep;--
Rock me to sleep, Mother--rock me to sleep!

Backward, flow backward, oh, tide of the years!
I am so weary of toil and of tears--
Toil without recompense, tears all in vain--
Take them, and give me my childhood again!
I have grown weary of dust and decay--
Weary of flinging my soul-wealth away;
Weary of sowing for others to reap;--
Rock me to sleep, Mother--rock me to sleep!

Tired of the hollow, the base, the untrue,
Mother, O Mother, my heart calls for you!
Many a summer the grass has grown green,
Blossomed and faded, our faces between:
Yet, with strong yearning and passionate pain,
Long I to-night for your presence again.
Come from the silence so long and so deep;--
Rock me to sleep, Mother--rock me to sleep!

Over my heart, in the days that are flown,
No love like mother-love ever has shone;
No other worship abides and endures--
Faithful, unselfish, and patient like yours:
None like a mother can charm away pain
From the sick soul and the world-weary brain.
Slumber's soft calms o'er my heavy lids creep;--
Rock me to sleep, Mother--rock me to sleep!

Come, let your brown hair, just lighted with gold,
Fall on your shoulders again as of old;
Let it drop over my forehead to-night,
Shading my faint eyes away from the light;
For with its sunny-edged shadows once more
Haply will throng the sweet visions of yore;
Lovingly, softly, its bright billows sweep;--
Rock me to sleep, Mother--rock me to sleep!

Mother, dear Mother, the years have been long
Since I last listened to your lullaby song:
Sing, then, and unto my soul it shall seem
Womanhood's years have been only a dream.
Clasped to your heart in a loving embrace,
With your light lashes just sweeping my face,
Never hereafter to wake or to weep;--
Rock me to sleep, Mother--rock me to sleep!

--ELIZABETH AKERS ALLEN

Now, let us consider a few of the women whose accounts are given in the Bible who are so worthy of honor. There is the virgin Mary, and her willingness to submit to the will of God and bear his son, JESUS, conceived by the Holy Ghost, with all the reproach associated with his birth, life and death. She stood by the cross at his crucifixion while others fled. How true were the words of Simeon: "(Yea, a sword shall pierce through thy own soul also) that the thoughts of many hearts may be revealed." Luke 2:35. Mary endured the scorn of those surrounding the cross for her love of Jesus.

The commentator, Adam Clarke, in writing of Ruth, the young lady from the land of Moab, has this to say of her: "Ruth seems to have been a woman of a very amiable mind: she was modest, and she was industrious, and most probably a comely woman; and all these things served to attract the attention of Boaz, and to engage his affection. Her attachment also to her mother-in-law could not fail to secure his esteem. All these things worked together in the course of Providence, to bring about a matrimonial connection, which in its issue was intimately connected with the salvation of a lost world; for, from this very line, Jesus Christ, according to the flesh, sprang; and Ruth showed herself as worthy to be one of His progenitors as the Virgin Mary was to be His mother... We should carefully attend to the leadings and to the workings of God's providence; it is our duty and our interest to do both, for the path of duty is ever the way of safety. Had not Ruth acted thus, how dreary and uncomfortable must her life have been! but she followed God fully, and in a path apparently dangerous, and yet, not only sustained no injury, but succeeded well in all things: from this,

as well as from unnumerable other circumstances, we see the truth of that word, 'Acknowledge him in all thy ways, and he will direct thy steps;' and with this we may ever connect, 'Trust in the Lord with thy whole heart, and lean not to thy own understanding.' Whosoever follows God in simplicity of heart, will most assuredly be guided into all truth." End of quote. So Ruth was a winner! Although a Gentile, she was surely chosen of God to fulfill an important role in God's plan.

A certain Syrophenician woman, whose name is not given, came to Jesus for help concerning her daughter tormented by the devil. I wish I knew her name but she is a proper emblem of the state of a sinner, deeply conscious of the misery of his soul. She cried out, "Have mercy on me." How proper is this prayer for a penitent! It is short, humble, full of faith, fervent, modest, respectful, rational, relying only on the mercy of God and persevering. Can he who sees himself a slave of the devil beg with too much earnestness to be delivered from his bondage? At first Jesus answered her not at all. This gave her time to consider her request, and gave her the opportunity of exercising her faith, and manifesting her fervor. Then Jesus said, "I am not sent but unto the lost sheep of the house of Israel." In other words, I came to preach the gospel to the Jews only. What a lesson she taught us by coming to Jesus and saying, "Lord help me." In another way she was saying, "Lord, let me also share in the deliverance afforded to Israel." Then came what appears would be the greatest blow of all to her faith: "It is not meet to take the children's bread, and to cast it to the dogs." What a terrible repulse! And yet she still persevered! And she said, "Truth, Lord: yet the dogs eat

of the crumbs which fall from their master's table." The little dogs share with the children, for they eat the crumbs which fall from their masters' table. I do not desire what is provided for these highly favoured children, only what they leave; a single exertion of thy almighty power, in the healing of my afflicted daughter, is all that I wish for; and this the highly favoured Jews can well spare, without lessening the provision made for themselves. Is not this the sense of this noble woman's reply? Then Jesus acknowledged her faith. The hindrances thrown in this woman's way only tended to increase her faith. Her faith resembles a river, which becomes enlarged by the dykes opposed to it, till at last it sweeps them entirely away with it. Jesus replied to her: "O woman, great is thy faith: be it unto thee even as thou wilt. And her daughter was made whole from that very hour."

Persevering faith and prayer are next to omnipotent. How can any person thus pray and believe, without receiving all his soul requires? This is one of the finest lessons in the book of God for a penitent, or for a discouraged believer. Look to Jesus! As sure as God is in heaven, so surely will he hear and answer thee to the eternal salvation of thy soul! Be not discouraged at a little delay; when thou art properly prepared to receive the blessing, then thou shalt have it. Look up; thy salvation is at hand. Jesus admires this faith, to the end that we may admire and imitate it, and may reap the same fruits and advantages from it.

It was a company of women, including Mary Magdalene, and Joanna, and Mary the mother of James, and other women who came to the tomb that sad day to bring spices and found the body had been

resurrected. They in turn brought the word to the disciples. Missionaries indeed were they!

Who of us can forget the bravery of Esther the queen in the critical time when Haman, the wicked man under king Ahasuerus, was calling for the destruction of the Jews? Her uncle, Mordecai, requested that Esther go before the king and see if some leniency could be granted. At first Esther excused herself, because of the law, whereby it was ordained that whosoever whether man or woman, should come in unto the king in the inner court who was not called for, should be put to death, excepting such only to whom the king should hold out the golden sceptre in his hand that he might live; and she was afraid of hazarding her life in this cause. Whereon Mordecai, sending to her again, told her, that the decree extended universally to all of her nation, without any exception, and that, if it came to execution, she must not expect to escape more than any other of her people; that the Providence seemed to have advanced her on purpose for this work; but if she refused to act her part in it, then deliverance should come some other way, and she and her father's house should perish; for he was fully persuaded that God would not suffer his people to be thus totally destroyed.

Whereupon Esther, resolving to put her life on the line for the safety of her people, desired Mordecai that he and all the Jews then in Shushan should fast three days for her, and offer up prayer and humble supplication that God would prosper her in the undertaking: which being accordingly done, on the third day Esther put on her royal apparel and went in unto the king, while he was sitting upon his throne in the

inner part of his palace. And as soon as he saw her standing in the court, he showed favour unto her, and held out his golden sceptre; and Esther, going near and touching the top of it, had thereby life secured unto her; and when the king asked her what her petition was, at first she only desired that he and Haman would come to a banquet which she would prepare for him. Ultimately the decree was overthrown and the Jews spared because Esther was willing to intervene and risk her life.

Our Father, bless the message to every listener. Teach us how to pray that our prayers may be effectual and reach the cases where the needs are greatest. Heal the broken hearted and bring deliverance to every captive for we ask it in Jesus' name. Amen.

Thanks to all who make it possible to continue the broadcast from week to week. If we may be of some spiritual help to you, be sure to let us know. And now until we meet again this is Willie Murphey, saying God bless and keep you always and a very cheerful goodbye!

Trusting in her Nineties!



Ga.: "Thank God for this day. I am an old lady...I am trusting in my God. May this be a happy Easter. I am living every day for Jesus. Now this is Claudia Robinson", 99 Garland St., Apt. 727, Atlanta, Ga. 30315.

Testimonies

From Ala.: "Today finds me yet saved and encouraged to press the battle on for my Lord, praise his holy name... I truly enjoy the Mission Trail paper. We are unable to get the broadcast. Continue to pray for me and also pray for my unsaved children that the Lord will save them before it is too late."

--Sis. Irene Richardson

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From Calif.: "Dear saints of God everywhere, greeting in the name of Jesus, who died that we might have life. I am glad to say I am saved today to all I know and understand. I am thanking the Lord for sparing me for near 82 years and I am blest to be able to read without glasses, although my hearing is not too good...I need the prayers of all the saints that the Lord completely heal me. Yours in Christ,"

--Sis. Katie Gaines

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From Okla.: "I am doing real well for my age. I will be 90 in October. The Lord has been very good to me. I don't know how people who don't know the Lord get along. In these troublesome times there are so many things I have to talk over with Jesus. I thank Him because I can still live alone and take care of myself...Just pray for me and I hope you are all well and rejoicing in the Lord."

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From Calif.: "The Lord is our help in every time of need. He knows the way we walk each day and since he has already walked that road he knows where the hard places are to go through, so he will give us the grace and strength we need to keep the victory. He is a precious Saviour and we desire to hold him up as a bright light in our daily walk so that the world can see we have a better way..."

--Sis. Letha Reece

From Calif.: "We cannot have roses without the thorns, or we would not be worthy. And into each life some rain must fall. I love the Lord so very much. Life would not be worth anything without Him." --Sis. Helen Carson

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From Okla.: "This has been a good day in the Lord with the dear ones at Four-Corners. Most who were able had gone to the funerals of Sister Essie Moore and Bro. David Inman. They will be missed as loved ones are, and yet they have won the crown of victory, and angels rejoice ... Time to do my few chores before night."

--Sis. Doris Bowers

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From Miss.: "Dear saints everywhere--I'm still saved and pressing up the glory-way. I've been saved over fifty years and I mean to press on until the victory is won, praise His name. The Lord has been so good to me. Oh, for a closer walk with God. So many people professing and few possessing. It means so much to live for the Lord. 'And if the righteous scarcely be saved, where shall the ungodly and the sinner appear?' Dear ones, let us be faithful. I'm praying for the dear saints that are so afflicted. I appreciate the prayers of the saints for me when I broke my foot."

--Sis. Novella Pugh

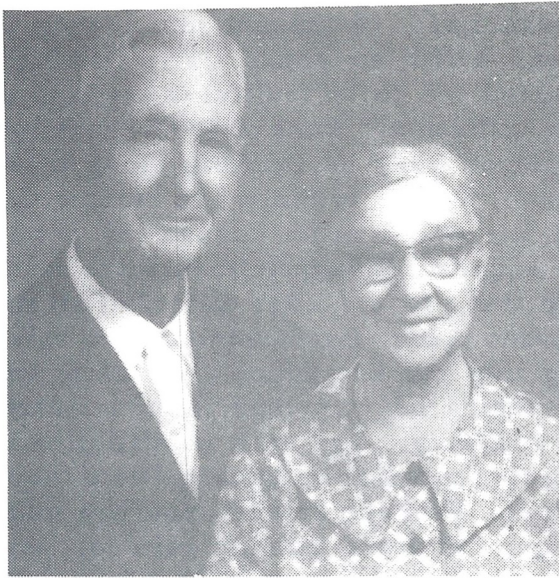
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From Mo.: "I trust the dear Lord is blessing you with health and strength and supplying your every need. I am thankful for the Mission Trail each month... I am thankful you and Frances got to come see me while I was at Viola's. I sure enjoyed our visit, enjoyed others that visited me while I was sick and their prayers. I am thankful I don't suffer, looking forward for complete victory over it all, and hoping to attend some of the camp meetings this summer."

--Sis. Cassie Wilson

From La.: "I thought this lesson in Gen. 41:52 so good: 'For God hath caused me to be fruitful in the land of my affliction.' Some of God's chastened children may be thinking along these lines, 'O God, testings are raining upon me which seem beyond my power to endure. Disappointments are raining fast, to the utter defeat of all my chosen plans. Bereavements are raining into my life which are making my shrinking heart quiver in its intensity of suffering. The rain of affliction is surely beating down upon my soul these days.' Perhaps friend, you are mistaken. It isn't raining rain for you. It's raining blessing! For, if you will but believe your Father's Word, under the beating rain are springing up spiritual flowers of such fragrance and beauty as never before grew in that stormless, unchastened life of yours. You indeed see the rain. But do you also see the flowers? You are pained by the testing. But God sees the sweet flowers of faith which are springing up in your life under those very trials. You shrink from the suffering, but God sees the tender compassion for others who are suffering, which is finding birth in your soul. Your heart winces under the sore bereavement. But God sees the deepening and enriching which that sorrow has brought to you. It isn't raining afflictions for you. It is raining tenderness, love, compassion, patience, and a thousand other flowers and fruits of the blessed Spirit, which are bringing into your life such a spiritual enrichment as all the fulness of worldly prosperity and ease was never able to beget in your innermost soul. Let us take courage, and know that our dear Heavenly Father will never send one trial too many... Let us fight the good fight of faith, knowing that when He hath tried us, we shall come forth as gold."

--Sis. Sybil Goldsberry



Many of the saints will remember Bro. and Sis. Ed Tombleson of southern Mo. On April 3 Sister Carrie departed this life at the age of 91. He preceded her in death in 1975. This 60th anniversary picture was taken in 1968.

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Our hearts are filled with sorrow at the death of Sis. Essie Moore, Tulsa, on March 31. Funeral was April 3.

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From La.: "Greetings of love in Jesus who loved us, and washed us from our sins in his own blood. This blood will work a perfect cure, will cleanse the heart and keep it pure. Oh, for the pure heart. It is wonderful to think of in this evil age of time, when about like in Noah's time, when every imagination of man's heart and thoughts were only evil continually. Oh, it repented the Lord he had made man on the earth, and it grieved him at heart. 'Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God.' 'Seeing ye have purified your souls in obeying the truth.' 'Keep thyself pure.' The job is ours to see to it we keep pure, thank the Lord for great grace... The Lord bless you to continue in his work. I enjoy the little 'Mission Trail.' "

--Sis. LaVern Manuel

WEDDINGS

Philip Davenport and Wendelyn Sherman, April 24th, Bakersfield, Calif.

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Lonnie Miles and Jeannine Gellenbeck May 1st, Guthrie, Okla.

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Hayward Cox and Altina Knight, May 15th, Wichita, Kansas.

--o--

Merrill Williamson and Violet Watson, April 22, Four-corners, Vinita, Okla.

BIRTHS

Jimmy and Geraldine Lynch, daughter, Sara Beth, March 14.

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Gary and Ladonna Eck, a son, Tony Lynn, April 6th.

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Doyle and Cynthia LaCroix, daughter, Alecia Janell, April 5th.

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From Calif.: "Thanking the Lord for being saved and sanctified today. Hoping you all are doing fine. We had a wonderful meeting in Los Angeles, ending on Easter Sunday... I pray for all of the saints..." --Sis. Esther Thornton

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From Pa.: "I can truly say 'Amen' to paragraph No. 3 in the March Mission Trail. I was raised by an humble mother. Where are they today? It seems they are few and far between, (speaking of our town in which we live). Truly Satan is busy. But God is still on the Throne... Pray for me that I may be true to Him who has done so much for me." --Sis. Walter Kinsey

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From Ill.: "I'm so glad that I met the saints... I love them all... I want to say I love the Lord tonight and I'm glad we can look to him for things little as well as big things. I'll close with lots of love." --Sis. Grace Norton

at press time

we understand:



In Memory of David Inman

On April 1, the Lord in his great wisdom called for David Inman shortly before he reached his 18th birthday. He was a senior at Raymore highschool, Peculiar, Mo. But early in life David had made peace with God and he was a born-again member of the Church of God and attended services with his parents, Glen and Leta Inman, at Overland Park, Kans. His mother writes: 'On Thursday before his home going, David started the chorus, 'If it wasn't for the Lord, tell me what would I do.' In his remaining days we sang it over and over-- seemed he couldn't get it off of his mind. Because of his asthmatic condition, his singing was limited but he would start verses and then I would sing and he would hum along -- adding words as he could.

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It seemed if he didn't have breath for much of the verse, he always added the last part 'He is everything to me.' He was certainly a joy in our home, now such a vacant place, but the dear Lord has been near. The saints, friends, neighbors and classmates have surely shown their love and concern. His life touched many and our prayer is that all will remember his love and devotion to God and they too, will live so they can make heaven... We appreciate all that everyone did to help us through this time." --Glen and Leta Inman, R. 2, Box 19B, Peculiar, Mo. 64078.

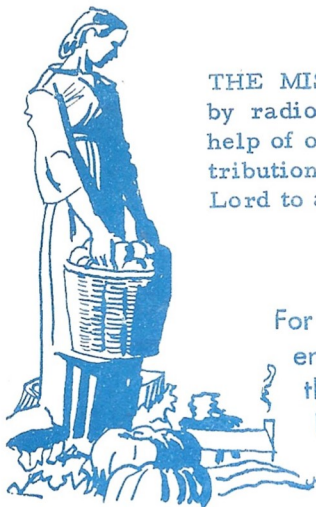
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Monroe and Cwilla James, Loranger, La., suffered a great loss when their daughter, Gwendolyn, passed away on March 26 at age 22. She was such a cheerful and lovely young lady. We extend our love and prayers. May the dear Lord comfort each heart.

We appreciated the visit by Bro. Ostis and Sis. Evelyn Wilson and Bro. C. C. Carver during Sapulpa meeting. Sis. Evelyn has been afflicted with blood clot for four months. She thanks all for their prayers and that the Lord has touched and made her able to travel.

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If you receive this issue a little later than usual, we hope you will understand this April has been filled with many events, some pleasant and some otherwise. On April 22 my sister, Mavis Ayles of Dallas, Texas, passed away. Frances and I attended funeral there on Saturday, April 24th. Be sure and read next month's issue for my mother's account of how God raised Mavis up and spared her life for more than 58 years after she was struck by an auto and doctors and others had given her up for dead. --Bro. Willie



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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."



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