



Gospel Broadcasting and Publishing

The Mission Trail

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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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THE MISSION TRAIL

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Gethsemane

Radio Broadcast for March 27, 1983

It will not be long now until our thoughts will be turning toward the glories of that resurrection day when Christ arose from the dead, never again to die. When we think of what the resurrection meant and how the chains of death were broken, it indeed, gives us joy. Especially is this true when we realize that we, too, shall share in the resurrection. But for this broadcast I want to speak of something which was also necessary before the resurrection and that is--Gethsemane. When we think of Gethsemane we think of the anguish and the suffering and the praying which our Lord did in the garden. Yet, he resigned his will to that of his father for he said, "Not my will, but thine be done". But Gethsemane has become a symbol of suffering.

Briefly then, let us notice a few of those events which took place in the life of Jesus immediately preceding the trial, crucifixion, death, and burial. And I also hope that we may be made to realize how necessary it was that he should suffer and die. Had there been no death there could be no resurrection. In the 14th chapter of Mark and beginning with verse 22 we find these words, "And as they did eat, Jesus took bread, and blessed, and brake it, and gave to them, and said, Take, eat: this is my body. And he took the cup, and when he had given thanks, he gave it to them: and they all drank of it. And he said unto them, This is my blood of the new testament, which is shed for many. Verily I say unto you, I will drink no more of the fruit of the vine, until that day that I drink it new in the kingdom of God."

Now Christ knew that he came into the world for the hour when he should offer his life a sacrifice for the sins of the

world. Therefore he showed the disciples how he was giving his body and blood as an atonement. Romans 5 and beginning with verse 8 reads this way, "But God commendeth his love toward us, in that, while we were yet sinners, Christ died for us. Much more then, being now justified by his blood, we shall be saved from wrath through him. For if, when we were enemies, we were reconciled to God by the death of his Son, much more, being reconciled, we shall be saved by his life."

Don't you see how necessary it was that there should be a Gethsemane in the life of our Lord? But let us go back to that unforgettable night. After the passover supper and of course the new ordinance of the Lord's supper and the feetwashing Jesus went out to find a place of prayer. The sorrow weighed heavily upon him, and the sins of the world were placed upon him in that hour of sorrow in Gethsemane. Mark 14:34 goes this way: "And saith

unto them, My soul is exceeding sorrowful unto death: tarry ye here, and watch." You see, Peter, James, and John had gone with him part of the way but their eyes were heavy with sleep. And Jesus bore his sorrow alone.

As if that was not enough, who should be the one to seek out our Lord to deliver him up to the chief priest and scribes but Judas? Or that is, the one to let the soldiers and those who came with them know who Jesus was. That was Judas who did that. Now Judas was one of the twelve disciples. Are you familiar with the token which he gave them when he identified Jesus from the crowd? Verse 45 tells about it, "And as soon as he was come, he goeth straightway to him, and saith, Master, master; and kissed him."

Then followed a dark night for Jesus as he was led away as a prisoner. Even his own disciples fled from him, although it is said of Peter that he followed afar off. Yet Peter denied him. Do you see what I mean by Gethsemane? Can you think of the sorrow and the burdens which weighed heavily upon him that night as he was led away to be tried and then to have his disciples forsake him in this manner?

The morning light brought little comfort and relief in his sorrow. He was brought before Pilate and accused by the Jews. I really believe Pilate desired to have him released and even Pilate's wife sent a message to Pilate telling him to have nothing to do with that just person for she had suffered many things of him in a dream. Do you know how Pilate attempted to relieve himself of the guilt of the judgment which was passed upon Christ? He called for a pan of water and in it he washed his hands to show that he

was innocent of the blood of Christ.

Yet, was he innocent? Did God overlook his guilt? Well, that is something that we will just leave until the judgment and there of course it will be made known as to how Pilate stood and does stand or will stand I should say, before the judgment. Before the sun set that day our Lord had been taken away to Golgotha's hill. It was there he shed his blood on the old rugged cross. Friends, it was for my sins and for yours that he died.

Now I want you to listen to the words of this song, "Thy will be done." It is not one of those songs that you would want to clap your hands to, it is not one of those songs with a lively tune, but the melody and the words and the spiritual meaning is one which should make us pause for a moment from the busy cares of life and say, "How could it be that Christ loved me so?" But here it is: The singers are: Robert and Mildred Sherman, Robert Mays, Willie Weldon, and Lucille Francisco.

Let us pray.

Our gracious Father,
We are glad that Christ endured the sorrows of Gethsemane and committed himself to thy will and became willing to give his own life that through him we might live. Help us to be good ambassadors for the Lord and bless each listener of The Mission Trail broadcast and to thee we will give the praise through Christ our Lord. Amen

Friends, it has been a pleasure to bring you this short gospel message. We hope that you will be with us again. Until we meet again this is Willie Murphy saying, God bless and keep you always and a very cheerful goodbye!

GOOD-BYE!

"Goodbye" we say when we are parting from our friends. To most people this means little more than a hope that all will go well until we meet again. Goodbye is a short way of expressing the words "God be with you." It comes to us from the first century, when Christians customarily greeted one another with the words "The Lord be with you." This was a matter of great concern to them. They did not want to go through a single day without the assurance of the favor of God. But the mere wish, "God be with you," is no guarantee of His blessing. Only by faith in Jesus Christ can we have that confidence. Long before Jesus was born, Isaiah prophesied that His name would be called Immanuel, which means "God with us." In Him God is with us, not against us. In Him we are one with God. So the next time someone says "Good-bye" to you remember that God is with us while we are trusting in Christ for our all and in all and are thus forever united with God.

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SUNSET

Do you say that the best is behind us?
Is it true that life's beauty is gone?
Is it sad that the morning is over--
That the twilight is gathering on?

When you turn from flowers and sunshine
And you walk with your face to the shade,
And you think of the gladness departed--
Is it true that your heart is afraid?

O I say that the best is before us!
We have not yet dreamed of the best--
Of the beautiful days that are coming,
Tho our pathway winds down to the west.

It is farther away than the sunset;
It is past all the hush of the night;
When the sleep and the silence is over,
We shall open our eyes to the light.

THE BUSY FARMER

Have you heard about the farmer
Working many hours a day
Milking cows and feeding turkeys,
Plowing fields and making hay?

And this farmer was so busy
That for God he had no time;
Tho' he had such great possessions,
To the Lord gave not a dime.

He spent all his time and money
Gaining wealth and buying lands,
And a lovely house was builded
With the labor of his hands.

Time went on until the farmer
With his goods was satisfied;
Plans were made for his retirement,
But alas, the farmer died!

Now his body lies a molding
Down below the clay and sod;
And his soul is lost forever
For his hope was not in God.

Now another man is working
All those acres that he tilled;
Other people now are living
In the house which he did build.

Oh, my friend, do heed the warning;
And while on this earth you trod,
Take the time to live for Jesus;
Be prepared to meet your God.

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What Will You Do Without Him?

Frances Ridley Havergal

What will you do without Him
When the great white throne is set,
And the Judge who never can mistake
And never can forget--
The Judge whom you have never here
As Friend and Saviour sought--
Shall summon you to give account
Of deed and word and thought?

--Selected.

Testimonies

From Mo.: "The good Lord is blessing us here at Neosho in many ways. He encourages us spiritually, heals our sick when we furnish the faith. He also is blessing us with a much needed addition to our chapel. We have it under roof and most of the siding on, or over half I would say. We hope to get it finished this spring. Pray for us and all the saints here."

--Bro. & Sis. T. V. McMillian

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From Calif.: "The Lord is blessing and holding us up. He is so good to us. And the toils of the road will seem nothing when we get to the end of the way... We are having lots of rain this spring. Last week there was flooding in our area and elsewhere, San Francisco and L.A. hit rather hard, many out of homes to go back to and some can't yet get into their homes... the Lord is trying to get people's attention to focus on their spiritual need, but alas, they are more concerned over their material losses. Sometimes I wonder what will really awaken people to their need of a Savior! One day it will all be over and too late to pray... Bro. Gene hasn't been feeling well the last few weeks... I testify that it is a miracle that I'm still going and taking care of him... In the love of Christ,"

--Bro. Gene and Sis. Loretta Harmon

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From Miss.: "To all you dear ones that I write to... I live in a strain. The longer I stay up the more I swell. My eyes are swollen... God is healing me in some ways for which I praise Him very much for it all. Pray for me as I pray for you... it sure is a pleasure to hear from you dear saints... with lots of love and best wishes,"

--Sis. Dorothy Bridges

From Wisc.: "We had a real mild winter--snow is gone but winter may not be over yet. It is very wet. In fact, it was so wet farmers could not harvest their corn last fall. Late in the fall it froze for several days, so the machinery would carry on the frozen ground. Then it thawed out again and finally in Dec. most got their silos filled... lots of corn fell flat and it was a waste... We sold our chapel to the Historical Society. They wanted it real bad. So we have services in our homes. All the young people have gone away. Truly we are living in perilous times, not many being saved in these days. I believe the coming of the Lord is near. Iniquity abounds everywhere. What would it take to wake people up? We do appreciate the good gospel literature... My driver's license expires next Sept. when I would be 87. If I don't get a renewal we will have to make a change in our residence. I'm not worrying about it. The Lord will make a way."

--Bro. & Sis. Frank Dietrich

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From Okla.: "Don't forget, This is the day which the Lord hath made. Psa. 118:24. Greetings once again in our blessed Lord's precious name, trusting all is well with your families and loved ones. We are sorry we are late in writing, but much work is starting again. The Lord has surely been good to us and we mean to keep true and be a light and help to others as much as we can."

--Martha and Alferd Classen

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From Okla.: "The Lord has been so very good to us... Sis. Rubye Quave is not doing so well... Pray for her... I sure miss my dear sister so much, and also my dear husband. Life is not the same any more, nor ever will be... Do pray for us. May God's richest blessing rest upon you. Yours for the truth,"

--Sis. Ellen Wilson

From Okla.: "Greetings to you and all who read the Mission Trail. It's been a blessing to me for a good many years. I am glad I am a child of God and I praise and thank Him every day for all the things He has done for me. I thank Him that I can still take care of myself, walk to take care of my bills, go to church and Sunday School at the age of 90. God is so good to us all. I pray that God will permit you, Bro. Willie, to live many many more years to preach the gospel. I surely enjoy the messages in the Mission Trail. Just pray for me that I will keep well and able to live alone and able to take care of myself..."

--Sis. Minnie A. Adcock

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From Oregon: "Life is so uncertain and death so sure. Surely it pays to be ready at all times. That's my daily prayer that I can meet the dear Lord in peace with my record clear. I love Him and am so thankful for His blessings and goodness to me and mine. How patient He's been with me. Such a loving Heavenly Father who is not willing that any should perish...I'm sure you miss our dear Bro. Lawrence and Sis. Marie. But the prize they gained is what they labored so long for. Dear Sis. Maybelle I pray for her...God bless and keep you."--Sis. Rubye Hutchinson

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From Oregon: "Thank God for answering prayer and I'm so thankful we have such wonderful benefits thru faith in Divine Healing. Jesus paid the price for our healing as well as for the saving of our souls and if we don't take advantage of Divine Healing after we are saved, we are living beneath our privileges. We are having a very mild winter, having very little snow and more rain than usual but it appears we shall have an early spring. Keep encouraged and God bless your labors in the Lord's work."

--Sis. Lucille Trimble

From Okla.: "I could never give the dear Saviour enough praise for adopting me into His dear family. Psa. 40:5, 'Many, O Lord my God, are thy wonderful works which thou hast done, and thy thoughts which are to us-ward: they cannot be reckoned up in order unto thee: if I would declare and speak of them, they are more than can be numbered.' v.8-- 'I delight to do thy will, O my God: yea, thy law is within my heart.' I think of the love, comfort and care the Lord has given this last year, and how fast the time has gone. Chalmer has been gone a year now, and there has been many lonely, sad times. Yet the comfort and love of our Savior and His family...Love and prayer,"

--Sis. Doris Bowers

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From Kansas: "I am glad to be saved, and very thankful for how the Lord deals with my soul. It brings joy just to know that He cares, but often it brings grief when the Lord shows me some things I should have known a long time ago. But I know He cares and is trying to get us to heaven because the Lord's dealing often bring me to my knees in prayer with tears yielding myself to Him. I sure mean to stay humble before a loving Saviour because He deals in love to my soul, not trying to catch me in a short-coming but helping me out..."

--Sis. Elizabeth Freeman

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From Okla.: "Greeting you in the precious name of Jesus...He is growing more precious to me as I am made to realize more deeply His great love to me--and to all the world. My earnest desire is to be 'rooted and grounded' in that love and that I 'may be able to comprehend with all saints what is the breadth and length and depth and height' and know the love of Christ which passeth knowledge...I am praying for you..."

--Sis. Fern Stubblefield

From Kans.: "Dear Bro. Willie, Greetings of Christian love to you and your wife! We trust this finds you well and encouraged and enjoying the blessings of the Lord. The Lord has been so good to us recently in many ways. One of the ways He blessed was with our feeder pigs. The automatic waterer had stopped up without Jerry realizing it and the little pigs started dying. He called the vet and he said there was nothing we could do -- that they would die. Jerry said he told the Lord how much we needed those pigs and that after all they were the Lord's anyway. He did what he could, trying to get water down them and removing all feed. Anyway, he only lost 5 and had 9 left that grew really good and was able to sell them. We thank the Lord for His mercy in this way to us. We decided to send the Lord's share to you, so here it is." --Jerry and Cynthia Meek

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From Calif.: "Greetings to you in Jesus dear name. This finds us still saved, satisfied and encouraged to follow the Lord. We are still enjoying the Mission Trail. Do keep us on your mailing list. ...Continue to remember us in prayer."

--Bro. & Sis. Bramlett

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From Okla.: "I'm glad to be saved and living for the Lord. He is so good to me, has done many wonderful things for me of late. I have many requests before the Lord I desire your prayers for. My body is very afflicted, but my trust is in the Lord. I'm not able to walk of myself. I thank the Lord for what He has done and is doing for me."

--Sis. Dora Lee Johnson

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From Kans.: "I am fine and very much encouraged to fight valiantly in the army of the Lord. After all Jesus fights the battle through and gives to us the victory."

--Sis. Shirley Knight

From Okla.: "I'm enjoying the Mission Trail. After I'm thru with it I pass it on to some one else. God keep it going and may it be a heavenly light to others. I pray you keep well and encouraged."

--Mary Irene Thurston

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From Okla.: "Great is the Lord and greatly to be praised. He is worthy of all praise and honor and glory for God has provided for us this great salvation at great sacrifice; cruel death on the cross the cost. I praise God for this fountain that was opened to take away all our sin and uncleanness... Thank you for sending me the Mission Trail. I enjoy it very much."

--Sis. Julia Llewellyn

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From Ind.: "The Lord has been helping my physical condition. For over 2 years I have had to hold my head with my left hand to keep my neck from twisting, but in the last 2 weeks or so I find I can walk a little ways at times without these spasms occurring. All praise to the Lord Jesus! I am looking for the complete healing to come to the glory of God. Pray for me."

--Betty Baker

WINGS OF A DOVE

At sunset, when the rose light was dying far down the pathway of the west, I saw a lonely dove in silence flying, to be at rest. Pilgrim of air, I cried, could I but borrow thy wandering wings, thy freedom blest, I'd fly away from every careful sorrow, and find my rest. But when the dusk a filmy veil was weaving back came the dove to seek her nest deep in the forest where her mate was grieving. There was true rest. Peace, heart of mine; no longer sigh to wander. Lose not thy life in fruitless quest. There are no happy islands over yonder; Come home and rest. --Selected.

at press time

we understand:

DORCAS

There was a special lady;
Who lived so long ago;
Her given name was Dorcas
In the Bible we are told.

She was more than just a lady;
She was full of good works and deeds;
She loved her friends and neighbors;
And helped in time of need.

She was kind and understanding;
Always seeming to be there;
Until one day, she passed away,
Then there was great despair.

You see the people loved her so,
Losing her they could not bear,
So they all called on "Peter"
He responded with a prayer.

He presented her alive again,
Unto her many friends;
So she continued with her work
Bringing cheer unto the end.

--Sel. by Sis. Lou Bray

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From Okla.: "We are so thankful that we are alive and able to write you this letter. The Lord surely has been good to Jerry and me and our three girls. I am so grateful that we all survived our terrible car accident. Surely the Lord encampeth around about them that fear him, and delivereth them. Pray for us that we keep close to his side. We love the Lord and want to live for Him the rest of our lives."

--Bro. Jerry and Sis. Marsha Corteway and Tammy, Jody, and Rhonda

Our hearts were saddened by the news of the sudden passing of a long-time friend, Glenn E. Forbes, Burbank, Calif., who died Friday, March 7. Our prayers and sympathy are extended to his companion, Elizabeth and to the other family members. Sis. Sylvia Busbee and three of her children took a flight from Okla. City to be at the funeral of her brother. Glenn's parents were pioneer workers of the Church of God. His mother, Sis. Vera, was a real "home missionary" and a "mother" to many!

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On our recent visit to the Monark camp grounds we observed that several very nice cabins were under construction and the general appearance of the grounds was good. It was a joy to be in service with the saints in Neosho on March 13. The congregation there is growing and a building program is underway to enlarge the chapel. Considerable more seating capacity will be provided. Bro. T. V. McMillian reports they hope to complete the work this spring.

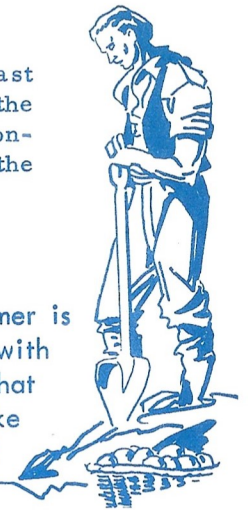
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We were refreshed by the hospitality of the saints of Coffeyville, Kansas on the weekend of February 27. We spent Saturday night in the home of Bro. Ralph and Sis. Inez Beisly and attended service with them in the chapel there on Sunday. The congregation is not large, but they are firm believers in "keeping the doors open" for any that may come their way. Bro. Ralph accompanied me to the studio of KGGF where the Mission Trail broadcast was presented live. --WCM



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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."

Broadcast Schedule

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