



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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From Rags to Riches--Part Two

Radio Broadcast for week of November 10, 1968 (See back page for list of stations.)

. . . and a very cheerful greeting to all the listeners of THE MISSION TRAIL Broadcast. We are certainly happy to be coming your way once again. We hope each of you are enjoying good health and the blessing of the Lord as the days go by. We realize that with the passing of each day we are a little nearer to our eternal home than we have ever been before. Let us redeem the time for surely it is passing from us very swiftly.

Friends, I want to share with you a part of a recent letter which I received. It says, and I quote:

"You know it seems like the days, weeks, and months just fly by nowadays. Here it will soon be Christmas and then a new year again and you know I suppose a lot of people that have been expecting sometime to be saved will find themselves still in the same condition at the end of another year. That is real pathetic, isn't it? If they could just know like we know surely it seems they wouldn't go on in their same old condition. Keep telling them, will you, and maybe some will be saved from a terrible fate because you and your family have gotten the message to them. You have our prayers." End of quote.

Now, I appreciate that letter. And I hope that the message will penetrate the hardest heart and cause some to awaken to their need of being prepared.

As a continuation from a recent broadcast listen to this text once again. "For ye know the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, that, though he was rich,

yet for your sake's he became poor, that ye through his poverty might be rich." II Cor. 8:9 Now I spoke earlier how that Christ even though he was rich became poor for our sakes, by coming to this world and taking upon him the form of a man that he might bring salvation down to us. I am reminded of that song which the saints in Bakersfield sing so well, "Salvation has been brought down". But let me show what condition Christ found the world in when he came. Beginning with Isa. 53:1 it says, "Who hath believed our report? and to whom is the arm of the Lord revealed? For he shall grow up before him as a tender plant, and as a root out of a dry ground: he hath no form nor comeliness; and when we shall see him, there is no beauty that we should desire him. He is despised and rejected of men; a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief: and we hid as it were our faces from him; he was despised, and we esteemed him not. Surely he hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows: yet we did esteem him stricken, smitten of God, and afflicted. But he was wounded for our transgressions, he

was bruised for our iniquities: the chastisement of our peace was upon him; and with his stripes we are healed. All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way; and the Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all." Now doesn't that sound to you that the world was bankrupt spiritually? As for true riches goes--they only had rags. And in fact that is what some people still have today who haven't accepted the Lord and his atonement. Let us move over a little further in the book of Isaiah and notice chapter 64 and verse 6, "But we are all as an unclean thing, and all our righteousnesses are as filthy rags; and we all do fade as a leaf; and our iniquities, like the wind, have taken us away." This sounds to me like the prodigal son who had wasted all his substance in riotous living and was perishing with hunger.

But you know it is rather difficult for one to receive help unless they first can see their need. When the poor boy came to himself, then he realized how much more blessed it would be in his father's house to enjoy the warmth and comfort of home than it was to have enjoyed the pleasures of sin for a season, and then, of course, be clothed in rags. Consequently he did something about it. He arose and went to his father. And that is where he traded his rags for riches. For his father sent for the best robe to be placed upon him and shoes for his feet.

Now friends, what I am talking about may not seem to apply to you. You may feel that you have plenty of this world's goods, you may have a nice home, friends, loved ones, a car and these are all nice to have. But did you know that it is possible to have all these things and still be a pauper

spiritually? Listen to this challenge which was given to the Laodicean church in the 3rd chapter of Revelations. "I know thy works, that thou art neither cold nor hot: I would thou wert cold or hot. So then because thou art lukewarm, and neither cold nor hot, I will spue thee out of my mouth. Because thou sayest, I am rich, and increased with goods, and have need of nothing; and knowest not that thou art wretched, and miserable, and poor, and blind, and naked: I counsel thee to buy of me gold tried in the fire, that thou mayest be rich; and white raiment, that thou mayest be clothed, and that the shame of thy nakedness do not appear; and anoint thine eyes with eyesalve, that thou mayest see. As many as I love, I rebuke and chasten: be zealous therefore, and repent. Behold, I stand at the door, and knock: if any man hear my voice, and open the door, I will come in to him, and will sup with him, and he with me."

Why don't you right now trade in your rags for riches. Give up your sinful ways and self-righteousness and call upon the Lord for mercy and seek the eternal riches which will never fade away. Listen to this verse from Prov. 10:22. It says, "The blessing of the Lord, it maketh rich, and he addeth no sorrow with it." You see sometimes one may have a great amount of earthly riches but it often brings sorrow. Often they are in fear of someone who is going to beat them out of it. But not these true riches of Christ. Listen to this poem.

"WORKERS TOGETHER WITH HIM"

(Continued from November 3)

God's messengers,
O soldiers on Emmanuel's
battle-field!

To Satan and his hosts we ne'er must
yield;
Eternal destinies of precious souls
now rest
Upon our trueness--if we do our best
There's many a hidden gem we'll
bring to light,
Which dear and precious is in
Heaven's sight;
And crowns of righteousness, with
beauty rare,
With all the wise of ages we will
share.
Oh, rapture sweet such prospect
stirs!

God's city fair
Now stands revealed in all her
perfectness,
And into it with joy the nations press,
As at its portal grand they leave
behind
Self-righteousness, and sins of
every kind,
And vow allegiance to the King of
kings,
And Lord of lords, whose mercy
brings
The richest jewels of his wondrous
grace,
And crowns and raises them to
princely place,
If needed chastisement they bear.

Behold how good
And pleasant 'tis for brethren of one
sire
To dwell in unity and feel the fire
Of holy fellowship and love divine,
Where all is harmony, with not a
sign
Of hateful variance, when all are hid
With Christ in God, and dare to
firmly bid
The spirits of division and of strife,
And all the foes that mar the
Christian life,
To flee at view of Jesus' blood!

The trumpet's blast
May soon resound o'er every hill and
vale,
While hearts once stout as oak with
terror fail
At view of Him who has for sinners
bled,
But who as God then judges quick and
dead.
O brethren, let us live so in that day
The glorious Lord may turn to us and
say,
"Well done, thou good and faithful
man,
Come enter joys prepared ere time
began,
In mansions that for aye shall last.
--Robert Rothman

Let us pray,

Our gracious father,
Open our eyes and understanding to
behold true beauty and true riches
which are found in our saviour. Bless
those who are yet in the poverty of
rags and may they learn how to ex-
change them for eternal riches and to
thee we will give the praise through
Christ our Lord. Amen

Now I want to take just a few moments
to tell you that this message has been
brought your way by The Mission Trail
of Guthrie, Okla. If you would like a
printed copy free of charge, be sure
to let us know. And if you have a
prayer request concerning sickness
or trouble of any kind tell us about
that when you write and let us be
agreed with you in prayer. And now
our song, "A child of the king." The
singers are Bob Forbes, Randal Flynn,
Dale Doolittle, and Melvin Doolittle.

Until we meet again this is Willie
Murphey saying a very cheerful good-
bye!

Testimonies

From California: "I received the Mission Trail and enjoy it so much. I am glad I am saved and happy in the Lord, and glad you dear ones came and had meeting with us. You just didn't stay long enough. Still pray for a tumor I have on my shoulder and also for my unsaved loved ones. My daughter isn't well, so pray for her. We have so many things to pray about. . ."

--Ada Leech

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From Oregon: "Dear Brother and Sis. Murphey, I greet you once more in the precious name of Jesus whose name I love so much because He saved me when I was a child. He is still with me taking such wonderful care of me. Last evening I had a spell. I blacked out, fell on the floor in my room. They ran for help and got me up but had to help me into my bed. All day I had to be cared for. I, of course, was praying all the time. I wondered if God was going to take me home. I kept praying and examining myself if everything was clear. I wasn't hurt by the fall. . . He let me go to sleep and this a. m. I got up and was praying. I felt He had surely heard me and gave me renewed strength. I always sit and read my Bible before breakfast. I am reading it through by the scripture calendar. I thank the Lord for these calendars. One of the nurses just spoke to me. She said, "I knew the Lord would help you by us both praying." O! how I thank the Lord for putting me here. . . O! how I crave your earnest prayers that I may be a help that some might be saved. . . All I ask is grace to bear what God sends. O! how I love Him this a. m. I just had to write you to let you rejoice with me and pray for me. . ."

--Sis. O. K. Myers

From Oklahoma: "Dear Bro. Willie and saints everywhere, Today finds me with victory in my soul, loving Lord and all His saints, and in good health. Praise Lord! We are enjoying to the fullest measure our work here at Golden Rule Home and are trying to fill a place in body of Christ that He would have me fill. We love the dear elderly here; some are ill with colds and we need all your prayers. Our life separated from God is not worth a thing. And the way we all leave this world is the way we will meet our Lord. I'm happy to be saved and have love in my heart for everyone. . . We love to see the different saints come by and see us. So come when you can. Do pray for all of us here and my dear family back in La. Our love and prayers to all saints and yours in Christ,"

--Sis. Rubye Quave

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From Ore.: "Dear Bro. Willie, Sis. Frances and family, Greetings in Jesus dear name! We have been intending to write you for some time and send our little contribution for the Mission Trail but things have intervened which held up the sending the money so waited to do the writing too. This finds us happy in the Lord this beautiful fall morning. Glad to be serving our mighty God. We were happy to get to be with you while you were in Jefferson. We do enjoy the little Mission Trail paper and trust the Lord will direct more inspiring messages for the future issues. We were so sorry to learn of Bro. Audney Davis' passing and know the whole church will miss his many labors of love for His Master. We desire your prayers that we may fill our place as faithfully as Bro. Davis did His. May the Lord bless your labors to spread His word. Yours in Christian love,"

--Bro. & Sis. Dan Kroker

From Mo.: "Greetings in the Lord, I am glad I can write you. This finds me encouraged in the Lord and very happy I can serve the Lord in these evil days. I find his grace is sufficient in everything. We are so happy and thankful to the Lord that we can have the broadcast over the air. We look forward to listening to it every Sunday morning. It is much uplifting to our souls. . . I am also happy when the Mission Trail paper comes to our home. I'll close for this time, by by until next time. Pray for us as we do you all."

--Myrtle Glass

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From Nebraska: ". . . Our sorrow we have had to experience has been a very sad hurt as grand-daughter was so young. I do want to thank all for the prayers that were lifted to our Saviour in her illness. . . I truly believe God in His own way blessed our little loved one. Let us try to be what He wants us to be, say what He wants us to say and do what He wants us to do. . ."

--Sis. Mittie Sultzbaugh

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From Texas: "Dear Willie, Frances, Kathleen, and boys, This letter leaves me feeling quite a bit better. I was in bed most of 4 days. Severe pains in my heart area. I had seemed stronger and was up 2 or 3 days. Then yesterday I suffered some more pains and could not stay up much. But, thank the dear Lord I am up today feeling better. I do need the prayers of my dear brothers and sisters in the Lord, though. I'd appreciate a request for me. God is truly good to me and my family in many ways. Do continue to pray for those who are not saved in my family. I truly need grace from the Heavenly Father to keep pressing on. I am so very thankful to know we can just lean upon our God and Saviour knowing that He cares. . ."

--Sis. Velda Ellis

From California: "Dear Saints, Just a note to thank all of you for your dear prayers. Our boy is home from the hospital and gradually gaining. . . he is 22 years old. . . he seems to be very happy that his life was spared. Continue to pray for us. I have a very special request. . . Thanks again."

--Edna Murry

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From Oregon: "I send you greetings this morning in Jesus lovely name. Surely I do thank God for His many blessings. It was so nice to have you and Kathleen with us for your too short visit and of course, Frances, we missed you and longed to see you too. I'm certain you would have been here if it had been possible though. We do love and appreciate you both so much. My little "Mission Trail" continues to be a blessing and soul food for me. I just pray that God will supply every need. We're having some nice fall days and they're really appreciated as lots (or most) of our days are rainy. The leaves here are so pretty at this time. I always think of my mother at autumn time--she's called me many times to "come and look at those beautiful leaves". . . I've thought about the tares sown by the enemy and in reading the letter to you where this one mentioned it I looked it up and read it again. Our Bible tells us, "But while men slept, his enemy came and sowed tares among the wheat". It sounds like we should strive to keep awake spiritually as it tells us in the 30th verse, the enemy that sowed them is the devil. May God help us all as I'm sure Satan is after us each one, maybe in different ways but out to destroy us nevertheless. Remember us in prayer daily and give my love to all there at Guthrie. May God bless and keep you all and supply every need. Christian love,"

--Ruby Hutchinson

From Missouri: ". . . Greetings in Jesus name. . . You said you would like to meet me face to face. Some day we will meet each other over there way beyond the blue in that land of beauty beyond words--glory to God forever. . . Some people say there's no God. Well, I say there's a loving God who cares for all. As I look over these low rolling hills and see different kinds of trees and weeds, grass of all kinds, different colored flowers and birds of all kinds and rocks of different sizes and shapes and springs of clear cold water flowing out of bluffs of rock, it makes me sick to think that people are so wrapped up in the devil. Join me in prayer for them that the Lord will bring them to the throne of grace and save their lost sinful soul. . . With a cheerful good bye in the Lord."

--W. D. Harmon

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From California: ". . . I am praising my dear Heavenly Father and His dear Son, my Lord Jesus, my Saviour, Lord and healer. I praise them for what they have done for me in the past and up to the present. They made a way that I am back with the saints in the Home and you have heard about my falling and breaking my hip and it has been very painful. It is healed up but I have not started to walk on that foot as it aches quite a bit yet. . . a sister in Ark. saw my testimony or your notice about my breaking my hip and she sent me a get well card. She is 73 yrs. old. Belva Howard lives alone, does her own work yet. I was so happy to get her card from a sister far away that I had never seen. . . So if I haven't written to her yet I will as soon as I can write a little better. Now dear ones, if you can pick out enough words to make a testimony I will be glad as I would like all dear saints know that I am still trusting God and that He has

been with me through all my test and trials, and now brought me back with the saints in the Home here in the Home sweet Home. . ." --Emma Luehring

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From Oklahoma: "I am so thankful that we can hear the Mission Trail on the radio. I am rejoicing in the promises of God toward us. "For all the promises of God in him are yea, and in him Amen unto the glory of God by us." Amen in the Hebrew means true, faithful, certain. It is used in the end of prayer as an earnest wish to be heard: amen, so be it, so shall it be. The word Amen is used in many languages. "I am he that liveth, and was dead; and, behold, I am alive for ever more, Amen; and have the keys of hell and of death." Rev. 1:18 "And unto the angel of the church of the Laodiceans write: These things saith the Amen, the faithful and true witness, the beginning of the creation of God." Rev. 3:14 Praise our God."

--Sis. Eva Penner

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From Michigan: "Dear Bro. Willie Murphey, Greetings of love to you and your family and to all the saints, I just wanted you to know that Clarence and I are still pressing on for the Lord. We mean by His grace and help to keep enduring to the end. We enjoy getting The Mission Trail the same as others and we too feel like it is a letter informing us as to many of the saints' welfare. We would like to take this opportunity of saying hello to the saints and to send our love to them. . . Sis. Bethel, Bro. and Sis. Gordon Humphrey, Jonathan, Bro. and Sis. Johnny Gutwein and baby were all with us for our all day meeting Sunday, Oct. 27th. We sure did enjoy their being with us. . . We need your prayers. I desire a closer walk with God. . . Clarence has requests before the Lord. . ." --Sis. Margaret Brant

at press time

we understand:



RUTH ANN GAINES

It is with a feeling of deep sorrow that we announce the death of little Ruthie Gaines who died on Nov. 12. Her funeral was set for Saturday, Nov. 16 in the saints' chapel of Myrtle, Mo. In a recent letter her mother wrote: "Ruth is slowly growing worse. She vomits about every day. . . Ruth hasn't opened her eyes while we were here the last three days. The doctor said this morning she may be in a coma but we can't tell for sure. One morning last week she hadn't opened her eyes except maybe for a little while they were open just a little but not much. Melba came in with some pink house shoes and put them on her feet. She opened her eyes real wide and smiled real big. Pretty soon after that she closed her eyes again. . . We are still looking upward."

--Eva Lou Gaines

We visited Sis. Lettie West in Terre Haute, Ind. this week. She recently fell and broke four ribs. The Lord has blessed and helped her but she desires continued prayers.

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Last week the Lord called Sis. Lillie Miller, of Bogalusa, La. home to her reward. She had suffered much from affliction in recent months.

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Prayer is requested for Sis. Beatrice Eck of the Enid, Okla. congregation for high blood pressure and a numbness in one limb from her foot to her body.

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The space remaining in this column is insufficient to tell of all the experiences which Kathleen and I shared with the saints in a trip beginning last week, Nov. 4th and ending Nov. 12. We were glad to be in service with the Lord's people of Grubbs, Ark.; Spruce Pine, N. C.; Cass, W. Va.; Dayton, Ohio, and Pana, Ill. In addition to this we visited a number of isolated ones in the eastern states. It is indeed a pleasure and joy to be engaged full time in the Lord's harvest field. In some places we met those whom we had never seen before. Sis. Biddix in N. C. is in need of much prayer for her body. The all-day service in Dayton Sunday was well attended. The folks in Cass, W. Va. have access to a chapel there for two years. The fellowship of God's family is precious beyond words and we desire to see more and more added to the church in these closing days of time. The laborers are so few indeed!



THE MISSION TRAIL, originating in Guthrie, Okla., is broadcast by radio and published weekly in printed form by Willie and Frances Murphey with the help of others. It is mailed free of charge to those who request it. Its purpose is to reach the hungry hearts of the unsaved everywhere with the gospel which will save them. Its principal support comes from the free will contributions of its listeners and readers. Those who feel directed by the Lord to assist may do so by sending their offering to: THE MISSION TRAIL, Guthrie, Okla. 73044.



For some it will come true: "The harvest is past, the summer is ended, and we are not saved." Jer. 8:20. Let us hasten with the message which Jesus gave: "Come unto me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest. Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me; for I am meek and lowly in heart: and ye shall find rest unto your souls."

Broadcast Schedule

Listen for THE MISSION TRAIL weekly on one of the following stations:

RADIO STATION	LOCATION	DIAL SETTING	TIME
KGGF	Coffeyville, Kansas	690 kc.	Sunday, 8:00 a. m.
KCKW	Jena, Louisiana	1480 kc.	Sunday, 7:30 a. m.
KCLO	Leavenworth, Kansas	1410 kc.	Sunday, 3:00 p. m.
WFPR	Hammond, Louisiana	1400 kc.	Sunday, 7:45 a. m.
KCIJ	Shreveport, Louisiana	980 kc.	Sunday, 7:30 a. m.
KXOW *	Hot Springs, Arkansas	1420 kc.	Sunday, 7:45 a. m.

*Additional broadcast is heard on this station Sunday, 3:30 p. m.

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Address Correction Requested

