



Fifth Year of 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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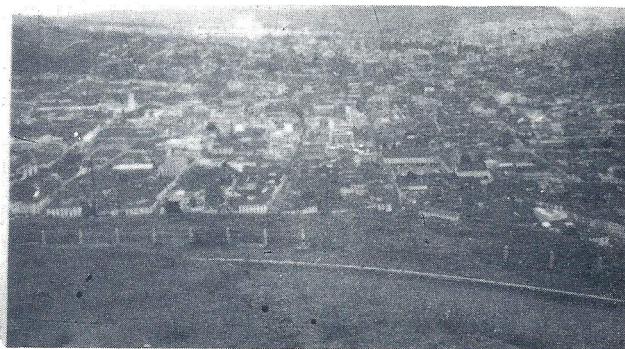
The Yearning Hearts of Ecuador

Radio Broadcast for week of July 20, 1969 (See back page for list of stations.)

On the Pacific side of South America lies an ancient country whose history dates back well over 400 years ago when they were conquered by Spain. This land of which I speak is a poor country as far as financial assets go and yet in the land of Ecuador there are many yearning hearts for whom Christ died. I want to tell you more of this land of the Andes Mountains, but first this scripture from Rom. chapter 10 and beginning with verse 13, "For whosoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved. How then shall they call on him in whom they have not believed? and how shall they believe in him of whom they have not heard? and how shall they hear without a preacher? And how shall they preach, except they be sent? as it is written, How beautiful are the feet of them that preach the gospel of peace, and bring glad tidings of good things!"

I was much impressed by the statement of the airline ticket salesman in Miami as my daughter Kathleen and I prepared to make the flight to this land of which I speak. This native of Ecuador said, "My people are sick in soul, sick in body." And I am convinced that he knew what he was talking about. For the opportunity was ours to see first hand the country and the people of Ecuador and indeed there are hearts who are yearning--yearning for the peace and satisfaction which the gospel alone can bring.

Now, I certainly do not mean to imply from our text that the name of Christ has not been mentioned there, for it has been mentioned there by the Catholic church for hundreds of years. But the manner in which it has been taught and practiced has largely failed to achieve the results which I know to be the plan and will of God. The gospel will bring freedom from fear and



Quito, Ecuador

from spiritual darkness. It will bring deliverance to the captives and the opening of the eyes to them that are blind.

As the big Braniff jet airliner found its way through the holes in the clouds and landed us safely in the city of Quito, Ecuador on June 24 I was to see for the first time this city of 500,000 people or more settled along the rim of the Andes Mountains. And indeed our eyes were filled with wonder and amazement at some of the things which



These pictures were made on the market day in Quito, Ecuador

we saw in the next few days that followed. In the marketplaces I heard the din of the chatter and I saw those who were selling their fruits and vegetables and I saw those who were heavy laden with the burdens on their backs. You see, many of those folks do their work with their backs. It is on their backs that the baskets are carried and sometimes the infants and children are carried on the backs of their mother much as the papoose of the American Indians were carried. I am reminded of this scripture, "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. For my yoke is easy, and my burden is light."

It seemed to me that life was valued rather cheaply in this country of Ecuador which is one of the poorest in South America. This we discovered even further when we took a ride on the public buses from Quito to Santo Domingo de los Colorados. It was not at all unusual for one bus to pass another on a mountain road or on a curve. In Santo Domingo we saw what John Bunyan in his Pilgrim's Progress might have termed as 'Vanity Fair'. We saw Colorado Indians in their native cos-

tume with their teeth painted black and their face striped with black ink or dye. And of course their clothing was rather scant, some of them at least, and they loved or liked the color of red. There was reveling in the streets and in general an air of indifferent gaily and uncertainty. Oh, how our hearts yearned to see the true gospel of deliverance brought to these people of Ecuador.

On another occasion in a different village there came the man and woman up the street quarreling whom we took to be man and wife, but of this we are not sure, but they came waving their arms and quarreling at one another. It could have been that they had already had too much to drink of the liquors which were so much in evidence in the marketplace.

And now let me leave this verse with you which I hope will linger in your minds in the days ahead. "And Jesus came and spake unto them, saying, All power is given unto me in heaven and in earth. Go ye therefore, and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost: Teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you: and, lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world."

Amen. "

Friends and saints, do you believe that the people of all lands should have the opportunity and privilege of hearing and believing the true gospel which Christ gave to his disciples and sent them forth into all the world? I do. Then let us do something about it. May the dear Lord call, qualify, and send those of his own choosing to this land of Ecuador and may the beautiful church of God shine in its glory and splendor in these last days of gleaning as others are brought into the fold.

And now listen to this poem:

A CRY FROM FOREIGN FIELDS

"Why didn't you tell us sooner?"
The words came sad and low;
"O ye who know the gospel truths,
Why didn't you let us know?
The Savior died for all the world;
He died to save from woe,
But we never heard the story;
Why didn't you let us know?"

"You have had the gospel message:
You have known a Savior's love;
Your dear ones passed from Christian homes
To the blessed land above:
Why did you let our fathers die
And into the silence go
With no thought of Christ to comfort:
Why didn't you let them know?"

"We appeal to you, O Christians,
In lands beyond the sea;
Why didn't you tell us sooner
Christ died for you and me?
Nineteen hundred years have passed
Since disciples were told to go
To the uttermost parts of the earth
and teach;
Why didn't you let us know?"



Let us be "fishers of men".

"You say you are Christ's disciples,
That you try his work to do;
And yet his very last command
Is disobeyed by you!
'Tis, indeed, a wonderful story--
He loved the whole world so
That he came and died to save us--
But you didn't let us know.

"O souls redeemed by Jesus,
Think what your Lord hath done!
He came to earth and suffered
And died for every one;
He expects you now to tell it
As on your way you go--
But you kept the message from us;
Why didn't you let us know?"

"Hear this pathetic cry of ours,
O dwellers in Christian lands;
For the heathen stand before you
With pleading, outstretched hands.
You may not be able to come yourself,
But some in your stead can go:
Will you not send us teachers?
Will you not let us know?"

Let us pray,

Our Father,

We are indeed glad for the power of the gospel and we are reminded of the words of Jesus when he said, "The harvest truly is plenteous, but the labor-

ers are few; Pray ye therefore the Lord of the harvest, that he will send forth labourers into his harvest." Bless each listener of the broadcast and give us a willing heart to do thy will and go wheresoever you may send us. In Christ's name, Amen.

Friends, may I take a moment to remind you that this message is brought your way this week and each week by The Mission Trail of Guthrie, Okla. We appreciate deeply those who help us continue this broadcast on the air.

And now here's a song, "Come unto me . The singers are Bob and Dorrall Forbes, Randall Flynn, and Melvin Doolittle.

Friends, until we meet again this is Willie Murphey saying a very cheerful good-bye!

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Testimonies

"I am still living for the dear Lord, trusting Him for soul and body."

--Mary May

--o--

From La. : "Greetings in the name of the Lord. We trust that you all are doing all right. Our little girl has had a fever but the Lord has blessed her a lot. The Lord has been good to us. We thank Him for all His blessings. Bro. Curtis Williams was here for one night and preached for us. Also Bro. and Sis. Lawrence Pruitt and some other visitors stopped over on their way to Hammond campmeeting. We surely enjoyed having them. We haven't written in a while but we still love the Lord and want to do His will. We surely enjoy the Mission Trail. May the Lord bless all of you is our prayer. Pray for us." --Don and Mary Gentry and family

From La. : "Greetings of love in Jesus' name. Today finds me on victory's side. I live alone and would get real lonesome if I did not have Jesus for a companion. My husband has been dead nearly 2 years now. The Lord is so good to me. May Lord bless you all is my prayer."

--Mary Bush

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From Ark. : "Greetings in the name of Jesus our Savior. Hope this finds you and your family well and encouraged to press on in His service. We enjoy your radio broadcast on KGGF and I have recorded a few broadcasts. . . I trust the Lord will bless you in your work for Him. It's wonderful that the truth can be heard over the radio. The Lord is surely good to all of us. We can never praise Him enough."

--Alvin McMurrin

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From Okla. : "I try to hear you over the radio at eight o'clock on Sunday mornings and enjoy what is said. It's wonderful to be able to attend services often as you can. I used to go to meeting long ago 1907 with my mother. Maybe the folks are passed away that went. She is gone, was real hot weather then but wasn't electric neither air conditioners as now but I loved the good sermons and songs. I did not know many who came from other places. Seems was maybe a tabernacle meeting. One preacher's name was Forbes. I got baptized age 26. I did not understand as well as now. I was all mixed up for I thought was feelings we had to have and wasn't the way and I had no feelings was hard for me to believe but I know now, it's by faith. Wish I had known it then. Do pray for me. So much I think about and no one to talk to that is interested as I know of. Pray often for me please. I may write again sometime. May God bless you as you work for him." --Mrs. F. J. Warner

He Will Not Fail Me Now.

JOB 8: 20 (1st clause).

B. F. H.

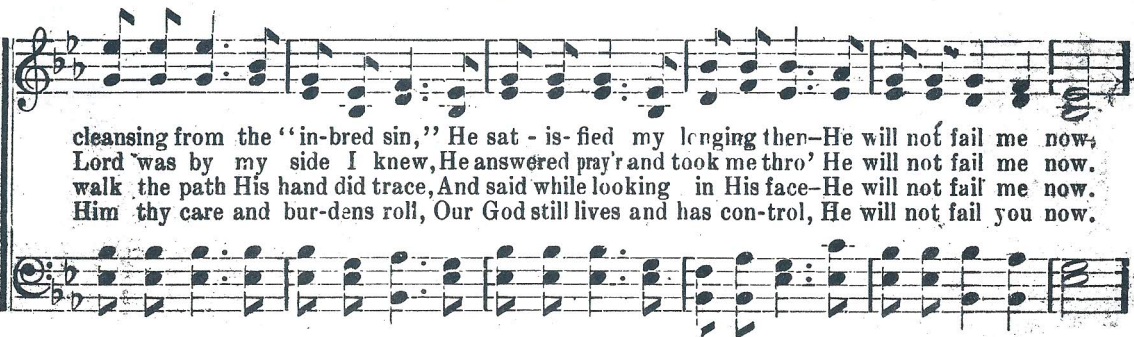
BESSIE F. HATCHER.



1. I came to Je - sus sick of sin, He did not fail me then, He made me new with
2. When Sa-tan tried to draw me back, Christ did not fail me then, But kept me on the
3. When in af-flic-tion, grief, and pain, He did not fail me then, When no one cared, I
4. When A-bra-ham obeyed the Lord, He did not fail him then, And ot-lers faced the



out, with - in, And did not fail me then. I came the sec - ond time to Him, For
up - ward track, And did not fail me then. While Sa - tan tried his worst to do, My
came to Him, He did not fail me then. I trust - ed Him for keep - ing grace, To
fire and sword, He did not fail them then. Lean hard on Him, O test - ed soul, On

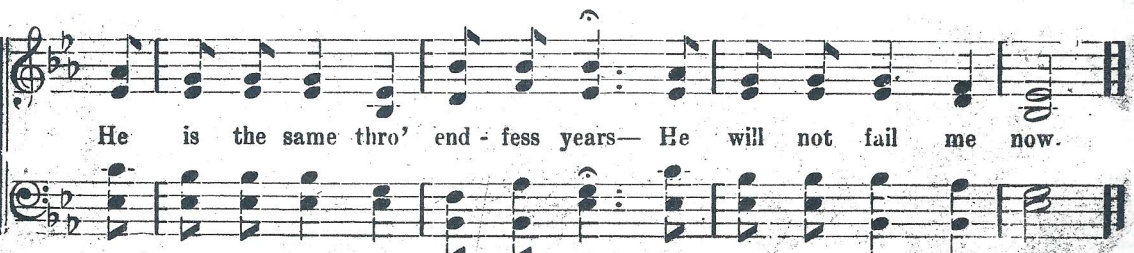


cleansing from the "in-bred sin," He sat - is - fied my long - ing then - He will not fail me now,
Lord was by my side I knew, He answered pray'r and took me thro' He will not fail me now.
walk the path His hand did trace, And said while looking in His face - He will not fail me now.
Him thy care and bur - dens roll, Our God still lives and has con - trol, He will not fail you now.

CHORUS



He stilled the storms and calmed my fears, For-gave my sins and dries my tears;



He is the same thro' end - fess years - He will not fail me now.

Children's Page

READ THE BIBLE BY SYMBOLS.

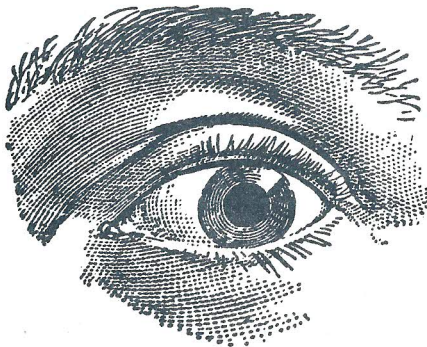
Remember now thy Creator in the days



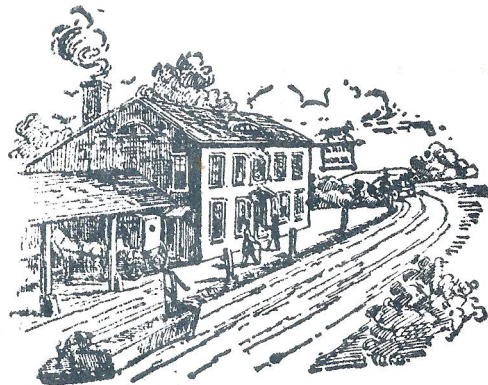
while the
evil days
come not,
nor the
years



nigh when thou shalt say,



have
no
pleasure



them;

ECCLES. xii, 1-8.

at press time

we understand:

Congratulations to Thurman and Carol Sorrell of Myrtle, Mo. on the birth of their son, Stanley Allen, on July 17.

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Bro. Murphy Allen would like the saints to be reminded that the starting date of the Myrtle, Mo. campmeeting is Friday, Aug. 1. It will extend through Aug. 10. Come with a burden for the lost, expecting God to work in the salvation of souls, sanctification of believers, and the healing of bodies! For further information write Bro. Murphy Allen, Route 1, Box 161, Senath, Mo. 63876.

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The national campmeeting at Monark, Mo. which is in progress this week is being well attended. Many states have been represented and some folks are there for their very first time. It is good to see the saints gather in for this meeting which is looked forward to for so long. Most of the damage on the campgrounds from the storm which came through that part of Missouri in June has been repaired. The preaching of the truth has been blessed of the Lord and a number have been seeking help at the altar of prayer. As the Lord so often does He did send rain during the meeting to cool the weather.

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We hope you will enjoy the snapshots which were made on our trip to Ecuador. We found those who are much in need of the gospel. May the Lord raise up workers who are willing to hear the call to give of their time and talents that others may also know the truth.

From S. D. : "Greetings of tender love to all in the precious name of our wonderful Lord Jesus, who has done so much for us." Bless the Lord O my soul and forget not all His benefits. . . The Mission Trail is a very great blessing. I love the timely messages of truth and exhortation. As I noted the awful wickedness of the world, especially the young people in the riots, etc. as we were on our journey, it caused me to be sick at heart, and I wondered at the great mercy of the Lord, surely He will be coming soon . . . What would He say?"

If he should come today
And find my hands so full
Of future plans, however fair,
In which my Saviour has no share,

What would He say?

If He should come today
And find my love so cold,
My faith so very weak and dim
I had not even looked for Him

What would He say?

If He should come today
And find I had not told
One soul about my Heavenly friend
Whose blessings all my way attend,

What would He say?

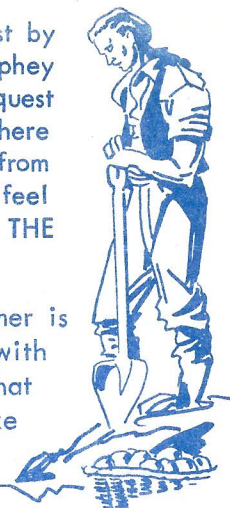
If He should come today
Would I be glad--quite glad?
Remembering He had died for all
And none, thru me, had heard His call
What would I say?

Pray for us and may the Lord continue to bless and keep you strong in the Lord. Lovingly and prayerfully,"

--Sis. Olive McFarling



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.
WFPR	Hammond, Louisiana	1400 kc.	Sunday, 7:45 a. m.

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