



Fifth Year of Gospel Broadcasting and Publishing

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 Macedonian Call - - Part 3

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"Behold, I send you forth as sheep in the midst of wolves: be ye therefore wise as serpents, and harmless as doves. But beware of men: for they will deliver you up to the councils, and they will scourge you in their synagogues; And ye shall be brought before governors and kings for my sake, for a testimony against them and the Gentiles. But when they deliver you up, take no thought how or what ye shall speak: for it shall be given you in that same hour what ye shall speak." Matt. 10:16-19 This is the commandment of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ when he sent the twelve disciples out to preach the gospel. It is possible that some conditions have changed since that day but the basic principle of being as sheep in the midst of wolves still exists. A true saint of God is not of the world and persecutions are sure to come.

On the last two broadcasts I have been giving you some of the experiences of Faith Stewart, the missionary to India and later to Cuba. I want to finish this series of her life with this broadcast. Some of her experiences are taken from the book entitled "Highways and Hedges" by Grace G. Henry.

Now, let me tell you of the time when she had a heavy, heavy burden and she didn't understand why. She started out to make her visitation calls but felt so depressed with the heavy weight of sorrow that hung over her that she returned to her home. That night she went to the prayer meeting and explained to her friends how she felt the heavy load on her heart but did not understand why. The load seemed to lift until after the service closed and then again weighed heavy upon her heart. "She returned home to tarry once more with the Lord. At last she retired for the night, but could not sleep. Finally

she dozed uneasily. The two girls, who lived with her, decided to wash out some personal pieces and moved about the house very quietly, bringing into their room a large vessel and washing out the pieces. By the time that they had finished, she lay quietly in her bed. They decided that it was better to not disturb her or risk awakening her, so the vessel of water was left standing in the bedroom over night. Planning to empty it early the next morning, they undressed and went to bed and to sleep.

"Shortly after that, the missionary stirred and awakened again, and went down in earnest prayer. About one o'clock, the heavy load lifted, and a wave of relief swept over her soul. At no time could she say that she understood the awful heaviness, but she felt that at last she prayed through and won the victory."

Friends, it pays to keep prayed up and

