



The Mission Trail

Box 99

Guthrie, Okla. 73044

Willie C. Murphey • Frances E. Murphey • Kathleen E. Murphey

"LIFT UP YOUR EYES, AND LOOK ON THE FIELDS; FOR THEY ARE WHITE ALREADY TO HARVEST." — JOHN 4:35

VOL. 5 NO. 52

PUBLISHED WEEKLY

JANUARY 16, 1970

A New Year!

Radio Broadcast for week of January 11, 1970 (See back page for list of stations.)

A happy new year to all the listeners of THE MISSION TRAIL broadcast. It is indeed a privilege to be coming your way once again by way of radio. I have a scripture for you in I Sam. 7:12 which says, "Then Samuel took a stone, and set it between Mizpeh and Shen, and called the name of it Ebenezer, saying, Hitherto hath the Lord helped us." I can truly say that God has helped us through the past days, months, and years and just as Samuel did I can truly say, "Hitherto hath the Lord helped us." I hope that each of you too may find some Ebenezers in your life, some stones which will serve as monuments where God's grace has been sufficient for your needs. As we face the new year with hope and courage consider the words of this poem:

A YEAR UNTRIED

A year untried before me lies;
What shall it bring of strange surprise?
Or joy, or grief, I can not tell;
But God, my Father, knoweth well.
I make it no concern of mine,
But leave it all with Love Divine.

Be sickness mine, or rugged health;
Come penury to me, or wealth;
Though lonesome I must pass along,
Or loving friends my way may
throng, --
Upon my Father's Word I rest;
Whatever shall be, shall be best.

No ill can come but he can cure;
His Word doth all of good insure;
He'll see me through the journey's
length.
For daily need give daily strength.
'Tis thus I fortify my heart,
And thus do fear and dread depart.

The sun may shed no light by day,

Nor stars at night illumine my way;
My soul shall still know no affright,
Since God is all my life and light.
Though all the earthly lamps grow dim,
He walks in light who walks with him.

O year untried!--thou hast for me
Naught but my Father's eye can see;
Nor canst thou bring me loss or gain,
Or health or sickness, ease or pain,
But welcome messenger shall prove
From Him whose name to me is Love.

Friends, it is true that we know not what lies before us in this year of 1970. We know not what sorrow may come our way, what problems may arise and what uncertainties await us. But this we know, that God has promised grace sufficient for every need. And to that "all sufficient grace" let us add our willingness and obedience to heed that still small voice of God.

I wonder how many of the listeners of The Mission Trail broadcast remember

that very first broadcast on Friday night, Jan. 22, 1965. That broadcast was heard over a powerful station from Mexico. This week will complete our fifth year of broadcasting the gospel message. They have been good years and we are not discouraged even though we have had plenty of problems. And we still have some. It is true that we cannot roll back the past years and re-live them now. But I thought it might be interesting for the listeners of the broadcast now to hear part of that very first message in Jan. of 1965. Would you like to hear part of that first recording? Then listen to this song, "Wasted years" as sung by Donald and Marilyn Eck, Kenneth and LaVerna Probst with a special reading by LaVerna Probst:

'A maiden fair, a youth of strength,
together started out.
Upon life's highway broad and bright,
their love was so devout.
They felt the need to turn to God, so
went and joined a church,
But for truth and Christ and holiness
they failed to go in search.
The prospered well, a family came,
they felt they had it made,
But all too soon, the end was near, as
vapour life did fade.
When face to face they came with
death, they realized all too late,
That wasted years was all they had,
how sad, how sad, their state.
Ah wasted years could we recall, and
bring you back again,
We would live for God and work for
him, renouncing every sin.
Too late, too late, for we must die,
and wasted though our years
Is all we have upon our hands as
death it now appears.'

Then this scripture was also on that broadcast:

"We read in Luke 15, beginning at the 11th verse:

"And he said, A certain man had two sons: And the younger of them said to his father, Father, give me the portion of goods that falleth to me. And he divided unto them his living. And not many days after the younger son gathered all together, and took his journey into a far country, and there wasted his substance with riotous living. And when he had spent all, there arose a mighty famine in that land; and he began to be in want. And he went and joined himself to a citizen of that country; and he sent him into his fields to feed swine. And he would fain have filled his belly with the husks that the swine did eat; and no man gave unto him. And when he came to himself, he said, How many hired servants of my father's have bread enough and to spare, and I perish with hunger! I will arise and go to my father, and will say unto him, Father, I have sinned against heaven, and before thee, And am no more worthy to be called thy son: make me as one of thy hired servants. And he arose, and came to his father.'

"If you find yourself in this condition, what you should do is to arise and go to your Father."

Friends, this has been a little part of the very first gospel message by The Mission Trail which was on the air Jan. 22, 1965, and this has almost been 5 years ago now. And may I take this opportunity to express my heartfelt thanks and appreciation to those who have so faithfully stood by to assist in this venture of faith and truly I can say, "Hitherto hath the Lord helped us."

Let us pray,

Our Father in heaven,

We are grateful for the past blessings in the years that are gone but we need new strength, new grace, and new courage as we enter this year of 1970. Prepare us to fulfill thy purpose and will in all things and bless each listener of the broadcast and to thee we will give the praise through Christ our Lord. Amen

Here's a song, "I shall see Him". The singers are Lynn and Alma Carver, Arnett and Geneveive Carver.

Friends, if we may assist you in obtaining a closer walk with God in the days of 1970, be sure to let us know. Address your letter to The Mission Trail, Guthrie, Okla. And now until we meet again this is Willie Murphey saying may God's richest blessings be with each of you and a very cheerful good-bye!

--o--

Correspondence

From Ark.: "A new year is upon us and the only thing that will matter is how we live it for Christ. My determination is like unto last year except, with greater determination to do the will of my Father. God has truly helped me in miraculous ways and blessed me greatly. I just can't love him enough and do enough for him. I received a tape from my sister yesterday and it blessed my heart. She has found our wonderful Saviour and I'm so thrilled because I know it is truly an answer to the many prayers that have ascended to the throne of God. It goes way back to my Dad's fasting and praying and continued on by loved ones and friends. . . Just wanted you to know I still have sweet victory in my soul and still love the Lord with ALL my heart." --Odessa Cryer

From Okla.: "I am 85 yrs. old and retired. I think your radio program and weekly printed messages are doing many like myself a lot of good: as it reaches an untold number of people, like myself, that don't get to go to church. I made my peace with the Lord many years ago. . . Your friend,"

--George Seidle

--o--

From Mo.: "I'm thankful for all of God's many blessings. I didn't know that Sis. Bowman was requesting prayer for me last spring, until I saw it in the paper. I surely appreciate the prayers of the saints. May God bless each one. I'm so thankful that God heard and answered prayer and I have felt a lot better. So thankful for all that He has done for me and still doing. Pray for me that I will ever be true to Him."

--Edith Torrance

--o--

From Okla.: "Greetings in the name of Jesus. . . Thanks for the Christmas greeting, also I want to say how much my daughter and I enjoy reading the Mission Trail. We are looking to continually receive it, we believe that many souls are being enlightened and encouraged by messages it brings. Remember us in your prayers."

--Mattie Simpson

--o--

From Mo.: "I want to let you know I have enjoyed the messages, poems, and letters. They have been an abundance of food for my soul. . . once in a while I read a letter from a dear saint that I have met and known. Altho the problems of life, and grief of the loss of a loved one, hangs heavy on my shoulders, I have peace and joy in my heart, for my Lord dwells there. He is so merciful towards me, in my weakness. . . remember me when you pray."

--Lucille Richey

From Mich. : "We surely do greet you this beautiful morning, in the lovely name of Jesus. "Bless the Lord, O my soul: and all that is within me, bless his holy name." Ps. 103:1 How I wish that I was able to put in words or paper, what I feel in my heart, as to my love of the Lord. Jesus has done so much for me, how can I help but love Him. Rom. 12:1, "I beseech you therefore, brethren, by the mercies of God, that ye present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable unto God, which is your reasonable service." My greatest desire in life is to be well-pleasing in His sight. Not just pleasing, but well-pleasing. All that I do, I want to be done to the glory and honor of God. It's been such a long time since I've written. . . Been wanting to, but just neglected to do so. First of all, I want to tell how the Lord has touched my head. Remember last summer when I was at the Monarch Springs camp-meeting? I had such a terrible headache, you folks and Bro. Key came to pray for me. The Lord touched me so completely, that I haven't had such a headache since. I've been having these headaches for some time, quite regular. Since we had prayer, I've had a few headaches, but nothing as bad as they were, thank the Lord. What a mighty God we serve! We were all so thankful to be able to attend the Guthrie assembly meeting. And to meet the different saints from afar. It's always such a pleasure to be with the children of God. We also enjoyed being in your home and seeing how the Mission Trail, is so faithfully put out. And all the work that is put into each paper. May the Lord bless each one for their labor of love. Enclosed is the coupon for you to continue my subscription. The Lord gave us a safe journey home from Guthrie, for which we are truly thankful. As we had some real bad, icy

roads to travel on. And pulling that other car, I know the Lord had His hand of protection over us. Oh what a wonderful Lord, that is concerned about each and every one of our problems and takes time to help us along the way of life. We've been having some quite cold weather lately, but not very much snow. Right now the sun is shining out there so beautiful. I'd better close for now. May the Lord bless each one is our prayer. Yours in Christian love,"

--Bro. Ralph, Sis. Dorothy Wilkins

--o--

From Okla. : "Greetings of love to all in Jesus dear name. So thankful to be saved and in the strait and narrow way, the only way that leads to heaven. We want to thank the dear saints for their prayers when Loyd was so sick during the assembly meeting. Thankful how the Dear Lord answered prayer after about 3 days and nights suffering. We feel it was for our good and maybe for others too as his children most all were around here that week and could see how their dad was trusting God. Was so good to have Bro. and Sis. Abbott come out for a while on the Friday afternoon before they left the meeting at Guthrie. We surely enjoyed the first weekend of the meeting. May God bless everyone and encourage every heart. We have burdens. We desire the saints to help us pray. We do enjoy receiving the Mission Trail each week; also the message over radio."

--Loyd and Cassie Wilson

--o--

From Kansas: "We hope this new year finds you well and happy and pressing on in the Lord's work. I certainly enjoy the messages each Sunday morning."

--Naomi Hiebert

--o--

From Calif. : "Pray for me. I am yet trusting in God to see me through."

--Esther Thornton

From S. D.: "Greetings of tender love in the sweet name of our lovely Lord Jesus . . . the very atmosphere is filled with demoniac influences, and if not watchful and prayerful we are pressed and unconsciously carried along the current of unbelief around us. . . We arose early yesterday to get our grandson Don to the bus station for his return home. After Asa and Don had left, I was suddenly seized with an excruciating pain from my feet to my knees caused by the varicose veins and being on my feet so constantly. I called on the Lord, but the pain continued at more or less intensity all day about the same whether I would sit or stand or lie down. I thought of calling the saints for agreement in prayer but realized as it was Sunday it would be best to wait until evening. . . It is at times like these one gets a nostalgic longing to be with the saints and for the uplift of another's faith. There was great comfort in recalling Job's experiences and the Lord reminded me of this scripture 'Therefore say, Thus saith the Lord God: although I have cast them far off among the heathen, and although I have scattered them among the countries, yet will I be to them as a little sanctuary in the countries where they shall come.' Ez. 11: 10. It was a sweet comfort to my soul, and a reminder of the time dear Bro. and Sis. Gibson were parting from us, and I was so grieved to see them go. I promised the Lord if he would remove this pain I would send my testimony in this very day, as I was painfully going about preparing supper, I had a longing to hear the Evening Lighters sing, so I put the record on the record player and soon the sweet melodies of Zion sounded forth and the pain was greatly soothed and my soul comforted. The pain became less and less, and I went to bed and slept well during the night

and the Lord has awakened me to write this testimony at the early hour of 4 a.m. . . We thank each and everyone for their prayers and help and letters. I will end with this little verse which has stirred my soul as none other, many times,

'Who's seen my day?

'Tis gone away

Nor left a trace

In any place.

If I could only find

Its footfall in some mind,

Some spirit waters stirred

By wand of deed or word,

I should not stand at shadowy eve

And for my day so grieve and grieve!"

May the dear Lord bless you all with good health, and supply all your needs."

--Sis. Asa McFarling

--o--

From Ohio: "the new year has gotten a very good start on us already. We still love the dear Lord, His people, and His cause. We are desiring this year to live closer to God than before. . . We need and desire your earnest prayers."

--Kenneth, Lois Abbott and children

"Our greatest efforts are but small.

It's better to fail, than not try at all."

--o--

From Miss.: "Greeting in Jesus. Oh how wonderful He is to them that love Him. . . my wife went totally blind. . . we got together and prayed to Him in the old time way. Then one morning she came into the kitchen. The little dog of ours was ahead of her and she was talking to him. I said, 'Mama you can see' and began shouting and praising the good Lord. . . I lost two boys--one in the Japanese war, one in a truck wreck. Don't forget the boys in this war. Don't forget them. I thank God for this paper. It is a light to me and I can read it without glasses."

--O. R. Stewart

