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## Doubt Not

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Good morning, friends. It is surely a pleasure to be coming your way once again by means of radio. I hope that you may receive encouragement from this short gospel message. We are glad for the harvest of souls who've found the Lord this summer. Many of them have done so in the campmeetings. The national campmeeting in Mo. was honored of the Lord and many came with penitent hearts. Now let us hope and pray that each one may hold the ground which they have gained. Listen then to this scripture: "I will therefore that men pray every where, lifting up holy hands, without wrath and doubting." I Tim. 2:8 Now isn't it true that some of the first things the enemy uses to cause people to give up is either doubts or fears, or perhaps both of them.

The entering in of doubts drives out faith. Webster has this to say in regards to doubts: "uncertainty of belief or opinion, a lack of confidence, an inclination not to believe or accept," It even goes so far as to mention "Doubting Thomas, apostle of Jesus who doubted Jesus' resurrection until he had proof of it (Jn. 20:24-29): a habitually doubtful person".

Dear ones, let us not be uncertain about our salvation and our deliverance from sin and victory through Christ, but let us be strong in faith. When Peter received the call of the Lord to preach to the Gentiles the Spirit said unto him, "Arise therefore, and get thee down, and go with them, doubting nothing: for I have sent them." Acts 10:20

One of the things causing doubts and fears is that some folks walk along the by-paths instead of following the true way of righteousness and holiness.

They look for an easier way and before long they are in doubt as to just what is the truth. Did you ever read in "Pilgrim's Progress" about Christian and Hopeful? Let me quote a little here which will bring out my point even better. "Now the way from the river was rough, and their feet tender by reason of their travels; so the souls of the pilgrims were much discouraged because of the way. Wherefore, still as they went on they wished for a better way. Now, a little before them there was, on the left hand of the road, a meadow, and a stile to go over into it, and that meadow is called By-path Meadow. Then said Christian to his fellow, 'If this meadow lieth along by our wayside, let's go over it.' Then he went to the stile to see; and behold, a path lay along by the way on the other side of the fence. 'It is according to my wish,' said Christian; 'here is the easiest going. Come, good Hopeful, and let us go over.'" End of quote. Well, sure enough Christian and Hopeful found

the going easy over on the by-path. That is they found it easy for a while. They even met a fellow who was called Vain Confidence by name. But do you know what happened to Vain Confidence? He fell into a deep pit and was dashed to pieces. After a while it began to rain, and thunder. They decided if possible they had better get back to where they had crossed the stile into the by-path. But they couldn't make it that night. So finding a little shelter they sat down until day break, but being weary they fell asleep. Do you remember what happened to them early in the morning? There came old giant Despair and woke them up. He took good Christian and Hopeful and cast them into his Doubting Castle.

But let me give you a little more in John Bunyan's own words. They are better than mine. I quote, "The giant, therefore, drove them before him, and put them into his castle, into a very dark dungeon, nasty and stinking to the spirits of these two men. Here, then, they lay from Wednesday morning till Saturday night, without one bit of bread or drop of drink, or light, or any to ask how they did; they were, therefore here in evil case, and were far from friends and acquaintance. Now, in this place Christian had double sorrow, because it was through his unadvised haste that they were brought into this distress. Now, Giant Despair had a wife, and her name was Diffidence. So, when he was gone to bed, he told his wife what he had done; to wit, that he had taken a couple of prisoners and cast them into his dungeon for trespassing on his grounds. Then he asked her also what he had best to do further to them. So she asked him what they were, whence they came, and whither they were bound; and he told her. Then she counseled him, that when he arose in

the morning, he should beat them without any mercy. So, when he arose, he getteth him a grievous crab-tree cudgel, and goes down into the dungeon to them, and there first fell to rating of them as if they were dogs, although they never gave him a word of distaste. Then he falls upon them, and beats them fearfully, in such sort that they were not able to help themselves, or to turn them upon the floor. This done, he withdraws and leaves them there to condole their misery and to mourn under their distress. So all that day they spent their time in nothing but sighs and bitter lamentations." End of quote.

Dear ones, if you should find yourself in Giant Despair's Doubting Castle because you've gotten off on a by-pass, repent of your failure, ask God to bring you through the doubts and out of the Doubting Castle. The Lord is able to keep you and bring you out again. Don't stay down there forever in that place of doubts and fears. Trust God and have faith in him. Begin to pray and call upon the Lord, tell him your need and your burden.

In Pilgrim's Progress it goes on to say, "Well, on Saturday about midnight, they began to pray, and continued in prayer till almost break of day. Now, a little before it was day, good Christian, as one half amazed, brake out into this passionate speech: 'What a fool,' quoth he, 'am I to lie in a stinking dungeon. . . I have a key in my bosom called Promise, that will, I am persuaded, open any lock in Doubting Castle.' Then said Hopeful, 'That is good news, good brother: pluck it out of thy bosom, and try.' Then Christian pulled it out of his bosom, and began to try at the dungeon door, whose bolt, as he turned the key, gave back, and

the door flew open with ease, and Christian and Hopeful both came out." End of quote.

You may be sure that Hopeful and Christian had a time of rejoicing when they were delivered from Giant Despair and Doubting Castle. And I believe you too will have a time of rejoicing when God brings you out through faith in him and his promises. Listen to this poem:

### *Pardoned*

Darkly the shades of mystic gloom  
Fell 'round my prison wall;  
I felt the weight of grim despair  
Over my spirit fall;  
Weeping in chains of slavish fear,  
By demons held at bay,  
I saw the judgment looming near--  
My lips refused to pray.

Helpless I fell at Jesus' feet,  
His pardon to implore;  
My broken spirit, penitent,  
Could plead for nothing more.  
From out the darkening clouds I saw  
One gleam of hope divine;  
To this I clung with trembling heart,  
And claimed the promise mine.

Calmly my soul on wings of faith  
Arose to nobler sphere;  
The clouds dispersed above, beneath;  
Resounding through the air,  
I caught the sweet seraphic strains,  
A song for one redeemed;  
Then as I joined the sacred lays  
The promise brightly beamed.

Firmly I stand without a fear,  
The promise can not fail;  
Its treasures reassure my heart  
When bitter foes assail.  
Our fondest hopes may fade and fall,  
Our kindred ties dissolve;  
No lowly state nor prison wall  
Can change our Father's love.

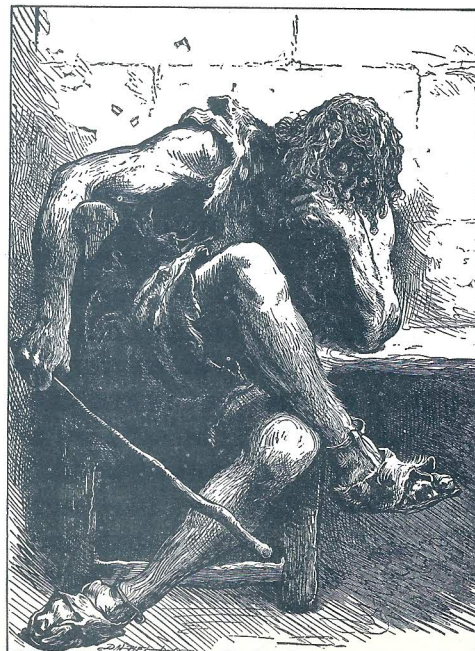
Let us pray,

Our Father,

May we not be filled with doubts and fears but deliver us from every one of them. May we pray without wrath and doubting, giving glory to God who hath delivered us from the power of darkness and translated us into the kingdom of his dear son. Bless each listener of the broadcast in a special way and thine shall be the praise through Christ our Lord. Amen

Thank you, friends, for taking the time to listen. We hope you are encouraged to press on for God. If we may be of further help to you be sure to let us know. You may do so by addressing your letter to The Mission Trail, Guthrie, Okla. If you'd like a copy of today's broadcast you may have one without cost or obligation.

Until we meet again this is Willie Murphey saying may the Lord's richest blessings be with each of you and a very cheerful good-bye!



GIANT DESPAIR

"So he getteth him a grievous crab-tree cudgel."

## Testimonies

From Okla. : "Greetings in Jesus name. Thankful for the goodness of God. As our radio here at home does not work so good, I have been going in to Fairview to be with Aunt Lizzie to hear the broadcast there and also have our Sunday school lesson and prayer. It is good. May the blessings of God rest on it. Also thankful for the Mission Trail paper. The Lord knows my heart's desire to be faithful and pray for us, and precious souls here."

--Sis. Eva Penner

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From Okla. : "Greetings in Jesus dear name. I am so thankful today for the Lord's goodness to me and my family. Sometimes the Lord allows some real hard trials to come our way, but He has never failed us yet. I desire my life to be completely given over to Him to use as He sees fit. I enjoy hearing and receiving the Mission Trail. It is very encouraging to me. I am sending an offering to be used as you see best. I would like to send money all along, but don't seem to be able to. . . Will close for now. Keep up the good work. Remember me in prayer."

--Daisy Harris

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From Wash. : 'Was so kind you to write me, but I am slow in answering your nice letter. You spoke about Sis. Frances canning green beans reminds me how I used to do so much canning when my children were home. Now I am not able to do much of any thing. I stay so sore in my knees and arms, but I am very thankful I can still get around. It's painful but God knows best. I thank him every day for his love and grace. . . Remember me in soul and body. I need it. Here a small offering to help where ever it's needed.'

--Sis. Carrie Westrope

## A SOLEMN QUESTION!

If you were to look out of your front door and see Jesus coming up to your house what would you do? Would you run out of the back door and hide or would you go out to meet Him and throw your arms around His neck and say, "My Jesus, my Savior, come in and dwell with me." What would you do? He gave all He had--His life for all sinners like you and I were.

--W. D. Harmon

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From S. C. : "I want to let you know that I still love the little Mission Trail paper. It encourages me so much to hear of your message each week in the little paper and also all the testimonies from the saints. I am more encouraged to go on to make heaven than ever. Because I see by the Word the time is most gone. So every saint needs to keep on watch. The devil is trying to deceive every one he can get to come his way. But if we stand true to His word and be faithful to the end we will win the crown. Brother Willie, keep praying for me. . . Your brother in the Lord standing for the whole truth of God's word,"

--Eddie Driggers

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From La. : "Today finds me encouraged to press on, so much evil and wickedness on every hand. We surely need to press hard, be careful, watch and pray. . . I saw in paper one man talked about world problems. He said the world needs religion like Paul and Silas and if you did not have that you had nothing but a profession. He also said you are part of the problem or part of the solution. Religion like Paul and Silas had would solve the world's problem he said. So we surely need to be part of the solution to world's problems. . . pray for me that I ever be found in the Lord's service tho little I can do."

--Mary Bush

From Ill. : "A small offering for the work of the Lord with Christian love and prayers. I am sick. Pray for me. Liver trouble or seems to be. My faith and trust is in my dear Saviour. I praise his name above every name, and he knows them that trust him, and blessed are they. Christ is the head of this home. Praise his dear name. I do thank and praise him for the privilege to serve him. I am alone here. Do pray I have food for my soul. . . I do so hunger and thirst to be with God's people. Pray that I do God's precious will every minute of my life. We are living in perilous and dangerous times. Dear ones, do live close to God."

--Sis. Bertha A. Gill

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#### A QUAIN OLD CROSS

Blest they who seek  
While in their youth,  
With spirit meek,  
The way of truth:

To us the sacred Scriptures now display  
Christ is the only true and living way;  
His precious blood on Calvary was given  
To make them heirs of bliss in heaven;  
And on earth the child of God can trace  
The blessings of his Savior's grace.

For them he bore  
His Father's frown;  
For them he wore  
The thorny crown;  
Nailed to the cross,  
Endured its pain,  
That his life's loss  
Might be their gain.  
Then, haste to choose  
That better part;  
Nor even refuse  
The Lord thy heart,  
Lest he declare,  
"I know you not,"  
And deep despair  
Should be your lot.

Now look to Jesus, who on Calvary died,  
And trust in him who there was crucified

## Redemption through His Blood.

Now in Christ Jesus ye who sometimes were far off are made nigh by the blood of Christ.

*Ephesians 2. 13.*

The blood of Jesus Christ His Son cleanseth us from all sin.

*1 John 1. 7.*

It pleased the Father that in Him should all fulness dwell; and, having made peace through the blood of His cross, by Him to reconcile all things unto Himself.

*Colossians 1. 19, 20.*

Forasmuch as ye know that ye were not redeemed with corruptible things, as silver and gold . . . but with the precious blood of Christ.

*1 Peter 1. 18, 19.*

In Whom we have redemption through His blood, the forgiveness of sins, according to the riches of His grace.

*Ephesians 1. 7.*

The life of the flesh is in the blood: and I have given it to you upon the altar to make an atonement for your souls: for it is the blood that maketh an atonement for the soul.

*Leviticus 17. 11.*

Therefore if any man be in Christ, he is a new creature: old things are passed away; behold, all things are become new.

*2 Corinthians 5. 17.*

