



# The Mission Trail

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## *The Hypocrite's Hope -- Part One*

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Good morning, friends. Here we are again with another broadcast for you. I am surely glad that the Lord has a place for each one of us to work in his kingdom. Another good thing about working for God is that God sets the members in the body as it pleases him. In other words, he gives special talents and abilities of his own choosing and then he qualifies and sends those who have a willing heart to obey his voice. Aren't you glad the Lord didn't leave you out when he made the plan of salvation? The call is for whosoever will. You see that included me too, and it includes you, if you will choose to have it so.

I want to tell you what I have chosen to speak on. Perhaps it is a little unusual but there is quite a bit in the Bible concerning hypocrites. Of all the people whom Jesus rebuked so sharply it was the hypocrites. A hypocrite is some one who professes to be something which he really isn't. In other words, he is pretending. Sometimes folks put on a real good pretense. But you know we don't fool the Lord. He is acquainted with all of our ways and he knows just what is in our hearts. Furthermore, we are going to reap our reward as to what we really are, and not what folks think we are.

Listen to this scripture from Job 8 and beginning with verse 11, "Can the rush grow up without mire? can the flag grow without water? Whilst it is yet in his greenness, and not cut down, it withereth before any other herb. So are the paths of all that forget God; and the hypocrite's hope shall perish: Whose hope shall be cut off, and whose trust shall be a spider's web." Notice especially that it says the hypocrite's

hope shall perish. Whatever anticipation or hope a hypocrite has of making heaven it will come to naught. The world may praise him highly and he may have the honor of men, but if he really isn't sincere from the depths of his heart, his hope will be cut off. Notice also that one of these verses mentions "a spider's web."

Did you ever notice a spider as it swung by a thin silver looking web from the corner of a barn or a tree? He first begins with just one thread, but before long he crisscrosses these threads and sometimes his web is just real fantastic. Some spider webs are shaped like a wheel and others are dome shaped. Now of course one reason a spider weaves his web is to catch his prey. All a fly needs to do is just whiz by that corner where that web is and get his wings tangled in a little corner of it. Isn't it amazing how the spider makes it so strong? This is a special gift from nature. But anyway the more the fly struggles the more he becomes entangled in that web. Eventually,



when the fly reaches the point of exhaustion the spider closes in for the kill. Isn't this so true with a hypocrite? He fabricates a beautiful structure. It might even be pleasing to the eye but his life is just like a spider's web. It will not stand in the day of judgment. Think of what happens to the spider's web when the good lady of the house comes through and sees that web up in the corner of her ceiling. A few quick swipes of the broom and that spider's web is gone.

Now, with these thoughts in mind let me give you these two verses again from Job, "So are the paths of all that forget God; and the hypocrite's hope shall perish: Whose hope shall be cut off, and whose trust shall be a spider's web." Job 20 and 5 speaks of the hypocrite in this way, "the triumphing of the wicked is short, and the joy of the hypocrite but for a moment?"

Jesus pointed out a few characteristics of hypocrites. "Therefore when thou doest thine alms, do not sound a trumpet before thee, as the hypocrites do in the synagogues and in the streets, that they may have glory of men. Verily I say unto you, They have their reward." And again Jesus said it this way, "And when thou prayest, thou shalt not be as the hypocrites are: for they love to pray standing in the synagogues and in the corners of the streets, that they may be seen of men. Verily I say unto you, They have their reward."

But listen how Jesus said it when he really became moved because of the Pharisees who were hypocrites. This scripture is found in Luke 11:43, 44, "Woe unto you, Pharisees! for ye love the uppermost seats in the synagogues, and greetings in the markets. Woe unto you, scribes and Pharisees, hy-

pocrites! for ye are as graves which appear not, and the men that walk over them are not aware of them." I say it is time that folks really got down to business before the Lord. He knows what is in your heart anyway and if inwardly you have envy, malice, and hatred and all the while you are putting on a good front, professing to serve the Lord, God knows all about this too. Repent of every evil thing in your heart and let the blood of Christ cleanse you from every trace of hypocrisy. Now listen to this poem entitled:

## Mr. Skeptical's Experience

### Part I: How he became an infidel

Since the question you have asked me,  
Why it is I "don't believe,"  
I will give a candid answer,  
Though your feelings it may grieve,

Oft when young I read my Bible,  
And its teachings sounded plain,  
But I looked for their reflection  
In professors oft in vain.

Father was a strict professor,  
Went to church without restraint,  
But at home a perfect terror--  
"Week-day sinner," "Sunday saint."

Deacon Puff, in tones sublime,  
Was esteemed a power in prayer,  
But would cheat a man in business,  
Oft "get mad," and sometimes swear,

"Sister Tryto," so they called her,  
Living just across the way,  
Talked like fury of her neighbors,  
"Lost her temper" every day.

Once I went to a class-meeting  
Just to hear what they would say;  
Here they talked of "tribulations"  
In a sad and doleful way;



Said they did the "things they  
shouldn't,"  
"Left undone what they should do,"  
But they "hoped to get the wages  
That were to the faithful due";

Talked about their "good desires,"  
"Crooked paths" and "wanderings" too,  
"Hopes" of dodging wrath eternal  
When at last their "trials" were  
through.

"My!" I thought, "if that's  
religions,  
Guess that I have got it, too;  
For, as sure as I'm a sinner,  
That is just the way I do."

Neighbor Partisan on Sunday,  
Like a saint, to God would pray,  
For the coming of His kingdom,  
But would act the other way.

Steward Filthy talked with pathos  
Of the heathen's bitter woe,  
But his money for tobacco  
Ten to one would yearly go.

"Sister Pride"--they called her  
sister--  
Wilful spurned her vows aside,  
And, adorned in gold and satin,  
Sought in state to heaven ride.

If the joys and satisfaction  
In religion so abound,  
Can you tell me why professors  
At the stage and dance are found?

Why the theater and circus  
Claim so oft a larger share  
Then the missionary meeting  
And the place of public prayer?

If by free-will giving only,  
As the Bible oft declares,  
You should meet your church  
expenses,

Whence your frolics and your fairs?

By the tricks and strange  
proceedings  
You employ your gold to seek,  
We outsiders are persuaded  
That your God is very weak.

Plaudit-seeking, pleasure-loving,  
Heedless of the poor man's cry,  
Many ministers are famous  
For their powers on--chicken pie.

I have fished and hunted with them,  
Listened to their stories droll,  
But they seldom ever hinted  
At the "peril" of my soul.

To my mind the Bible teaches  
Certain things that man must do  
To inherit life eternal  
And receive a spirit new;

But professors by their actions  
Give to all of this the lie:  
So I am an unbeliever;  
Now you have the reasons why.

*Selected*  
*listen next week for part 2 of*  
Friends, I won't have time to bring  
Part II of ~~Mr. Skeptical's~~ experience,  
but I hope to do that on the next broad-  
cast. It tells how he really repented  
and gave himself wholly to the Lord  
despite the hypocrites and you can do  
that too. Be sure to listen next week  
for Part II of Mr. Skeptical's exper-  
ience.

And now let us pray,

Our gracious Father,  
Thou who doest know the hearts of  
all men, we come before thee humbly  
asking for the blessings from heaven  
not only upon our own souls, but for  
each listener of the broadcast. Should  
there be those who are only professing



and not really straight in their lives, have mercy upon them and spare them until they can truly repent, and thine shall be the praise through Christ our Lord. Amen

If you hear this broadcast for the first time, or if you've heard it many times and have never written us, do let us hear from you. We like to know if the message is proving a blessing to you. Address your letter to The Mission Trail, Guthrie, Oklahoma.

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!

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#### EXCUSES WILL NOT STAND

"Therefore thou art inexcusable, O man, whosoever thou art that judgest: for wherein thou judgest another, thou condemnest thyself; for thou that judgest doest the same things. But we are sure that the judgment of God is according to truth against them which commit such things. And thinkest thou this, O man, that judgest them which do such things, and doest the same, that thou shalt escape the judgments of God." Rom. 2:1-3

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"Judge not, that ye be not judged. For with what judgment ye judge, ye shall be judged: and with what measure ye mete, it shall be measured to you again. And why beholdest thou the mote that is in thy brother's eye, but considerest not the beam that is in thine own eye? Or how wilt thou say to thy brother, Let me pull out the mote out of thine eye; and, behold, a beam is in thine own eye? Thou hypocrite, first cast out the beam out of thine own eye; and then shalt thou see clearly to cast out the mote out of thy brother's eye."

Matt. 7:1-5

Though there are many professors and hypocrites this is no excuse for those who know the truth not to walk in it. If you know how they ought to live, be a true saint and show them the difference, between the genuine and the counterfeit. When the church goes through the pearly gates the hypocrite's hope will perish.

### *Testimonies*

From Texas: "Greetings to each of you this Sunday morning. We were blessed through the night with 3" of much needed rain. How good our Heavenly Father is, to send rain on the just and the unjust. We are so unworthy of all his blessings. One thing I have learned this summer and that is to say "Lord willing, I'll do this or that." I didn't expect to be at the Guthrie camp meeting but our children being home from Africa created an unexpected trip to Guthrie and a couple of days of the meeting. I didn't see how I would be able to go to Monark. My children came to my rescue again. I went to bring them back to Dallas and got a few of the services there. When asked if I would be at the Myrtle meeting, I could only say No, I won't be able to make another trip so soon. There were the children again, asked me to fly with them on their way back to Tripoli and spend a night in St. Louis and on to Decatur, getting to see both my sisters which we did enjoy. Inasmuch, we spent two weeks in Ill. visiting folks we knew when a child, back to St. Louis for a day and night. Then Vivian planned a trip to Myrtle for a few services, visiting her daughters at IU. How our hearts did rejoice to be at the Myrtle meeting again to be with our daughter and family, plus all the saints. There was such a blending of the Spirit and sweet fellowship. It was precious to be in the camp of the saints, a number



of young people there. I heard it said just about every one of those young people were saved. They bore fruit of the spirit to prove it. They had great respect for others in the dormitory. We appreciated so much their thoughtfulness and sweet spirit. The messages were food for our souls. . . This was my first air travel. We enjoyed it immensely, made us realize more how dependent we are on God. The Lord has been so good to us this summer. . . We appreciate the Mission Trail and all the soul food and news of the saints. Will say 'Lord willing' we hope to see you at the assembly meeting. Yours in Him,"

--Edith Wall  
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From Ore.: 'It was wonderful seeing you and your dear wife Frances, once more. . . I really felt rather lonely and strange at Monark. There were so many strangers, though saints and it seems when people get together who have not seen each other for a long time, they naturally want to visit and get caught up on their long absence from each other and sometime without intending to neglect those who feel lonely and fail to go up and introduce themselves and become acquainted. There is no place so lonely sometimes as where there are many saints who are strangers you would like to know but somehow hate to intrude on their conversation and introduce yourself. Thus I went away never even meeting many. Of course I was still upset over the loss of my companion but I too have been guilty of neglecting the strangers at a campmeeting. After I came up here my son found a note on my door of a saint passing thru my home town for Jefferson saying they were at Monark and heard I was there but never met me. . . I shall never regret I went and I have treasured up many things in

my heart I shall never forget and have already been an encouragement to me. It seems as if I have been living in sort of a trance like a bad dream which I cannot get awake from since I lost my husband. It seems untrue and I still haven't quite realized all of it. . . I got home from Monark and felt so very happy to be back where it was so cool even 44 of a morning and you could even see the vapor of your breath and yet when I was home a few days, I became terribly lonely and restless and especially of evenings when I sat alone . . . When my sister here called me by phone and asked me if I could come and be with my mother some, I gladly went. She was so depressed and worn out from driving back and forth from her home 16 miles to La Grande and feeling she was not doing any good or bringing any comfort to my mother. So I have been here a week and a half and go over almost every day and talk to her, pray with her, and sing to her. Sometimes read the Bible to her. . . She has weakened in her body and I feel is not well physically as well as mentally so I pray on, day and nite and told my sister once we have to be submitted to God's will. We do not understand these things but He knows best and someday we will understand. . . I have a little card in front and back of my car reading 'Praise the Lord anyhow.' One woman at a rest stop coming down said 'I like your little sign.' I drove 450 mi. to get here all alone but not the 1st time. I wanted to get right out and go to work for the Lord when I lost my companion but perhaps the Lord is polishing and grinding me so I will fit in the proper niche He has and I will have to be patient. Remember mother and me in your prayers. . . Christian love to you and your family,'

--Sis. Grace Jones

