



Gospel Broadcasting and Publishing

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. 6 NO. 47

PUBLISHED WEEKLY

DECEMBER 11, 1970

"Love not the World"

Radio Broadcast for week of December 6, 1970 (See back page for list of stations.)

Good morning, friends. I am happy for the opportunity to come your way again by means of radio with a message from the Word of the Lord. If you have your Bibles laying there on the shelf or on the seat beside you in the car, just open them up to I John the second chapter and let us begin with verse 15, "Love not the world, neither the things that are in the world. If any man love the world, the love of the Father is not in him. For all that is in the world, the lust of the flesh, and the lust of the eyes, and the pride of life, is not of the Father, but is of the world. And the world passeth away, and the lust thereof: but he that doeth the will of God abideth for ever."

Now, who do you think these scriptures apply to? Is it to the church or is it to an individual? Here it says, "Love not the world, neither the things that are in the world." Then it goes on to point out those things which are so destructive. The 16th verse tells us, "For all that is in the world, the lust of the flesh, and the lust of the eyes, and the pride of life, is not of the Father, but is of the world." It is a warning to abstain from the things of the world. I believe this does apply to an individual. It is also a warning to the church to keep herself unspotted from the world. There have been movements whose members were awakened to a spiritual life through Christ and how carefully they did avoid the things of the world. But as time went on these individuals weakened in their stand for truth and allowed the world to come in. Just as surely as the world begins to penetrate the church there will be a decline and a falling away from the truth. Worldliness is accompanied by an ungodly spirit.

Now listen to the solemn warning from I John the 4th chapter and beginning with verse 1, "Beloved, believe not every spirit, but try the spirits whether they are of God: because many false prophets are gone out into the world. Hereby know ye the Spirit of God: Every spirit that confesseth that Jesus Christ is come in the flesh is of God: And every spirit that confesseth not that Jesus Christ is come in the flesh is not of God: and this is that spirit of anti-christ, whereof ye have heard that it should come; and even now already is it in the world. Ye are of God, little children, and have overcome them: because greater is he that is in you, than he that is in the world. They are of the world: therefore speak they of the world, and the world heareth them. We are of God: he that knoweth God heareth us; he that is not of God heareth not us. Hereby know we the spirit of truth, and the spirit of error."

Then this verse from I John 3:13, "Marvel not, my brethren, if the world hate

you." So dear ones, do not be surprised if the world turns its back on you because you will not walk with them. However the scriptures foretell a great falling away before the coming of the Lord. II Thes. 2:3 puts it this way, "Let no man deceive you by any means: for that day shall not come, except there come a falling away first". And now this poem which so well describes what many professed Christians are doing today:

THE CHURCH WALKING WITH THE WORLD

The Church and the World walked far apart

On the changing shores of time;
The World was singing a giddy song,
And the Church a hymn sublime.

"Come, give me your hand," cried
the merry World,

"And walk with me this way";
But the good Church hid her snowy
hand,

And solemnly answered, "Nay,
I will not give you my hand at all,
And I will not walk with you:
Your way is the way of endless death;
Your words are all untrue."

"Nay, walk with me but a little
space,"

Said the World with a kindly air;
"The road I walk is a pleasant road,
And the sun shine always there.
Your path is thorny and rough and
rude,

And mine is broad and plain;
My road is paved with flowers and
gems,

And yours with tears and pain.
The sky above me is always blue;
No want, no toil, I know:

The sky above you is always dark;
Your lot is a lot of woe.

My path, you see, is a broad, fair
path,

And my gate is high and wide;
There is room enough for you and
for me
To travel side by side."

Half shyly the Church approached
the World
And gave him her hand of snow;
The old World grasped it and
walked along,

Saying, in accents low;
"Your dress is too simple to please
my taste;

I will give you pearls to wear,
Rich velvet and silks for your
graceful form

And diamonds to deck your hair."
The Church looked down at her plain
white robes

And then at the dazzling World
And blushed as she saw his handsome
lip

With a smile contemptuously curled.
"I will change my dress for a costlier
one,"

Said the Church with a smile of grace;
Then her pure garments drifted away,
And the World gave, in their place,
Beautiful satins and shining silks
And roses and gems and pearls;
And over her forehead her bright
hair fell

Crisped in a thousand curls.

"Your house is too plain," said the
proud old World;

"I'll build you one like mine:
Carpets of Brussels, and curtains of
lace,

And furniture ever so fine."
So he built her a costly and beautiful
house--

Splendid it was to behold.
Her sons and her beautiful daughters
dwelt there,

Gleaming in purple and gold;
And fairs and shows in the halls were
held,

And the World and his children were
 there;
 And laughter and music and feasts
 were heard
 In the place that was meant for prayer.
 She had cushioned pews for the rich
 and the great
 To sit in their pomp and their pride,
 While the poor folks, clad in their
 shabby suits,
 Sat meekly down outside.

The angel of mercy flew over the
 Church,
 And whispered, "I know thy sin."
 The Church looked back with a sigh,
 and longed
 To gather her children in;
 But some were off in the midnight
 ball,
 And some were off at the play,
 And some were drinking in gay
 saloons;
 So she quietly went her way.

The sly World gallantly said to her,
 "Your children mean no harm--
 Merely indulging in innocent sports."
 So she leaned on his proffered arm,
 And smiled, and chatted, and
 gathered flowers,
 As she walked along with the World;
 While millions and millions of
 deathless souls
 To the horrible pit were hurled.

"Your preachers are all too old and
 plain,"
 Said the gay old World with a sneer;
 "They frighten my children with
 dreadful tales,
 Which I like not for them to hear:
 They talk of brimstone and fire and
 pain,
 And the horrors of endless night;
 They talk of a place that should not be
 Mentioned to ears polite.
 I will send you some of the better

stamp.
 Brilliant and gay and fast.
 Who will tell them that people may
 live as they list,
 And go to heaven at last.
 The Father is merciful and great and
 good.
 Tender and true and kind;
 Do you think he would take one child
 to heaven
 And leave the rest behind?"
 So he filled her house with gay divines,
 Gifted and great and learned:
 And the plain old men that preached
 the cross
 Were out of the pulpit turned.

"You give too much to the poor," said
 the World;
 "Far more than you ought to do.
 If the poor need shelter and food and
 clothes,
 Why need it trouble you?
 Go, take your money and buy rich
 robes,
 And horses and carriages fine,
 And pearls and jewels and dainty food,
 And the rarest and costliest wine.
 My children they dote on all such
 things,
 And if you their love would win.
 You must do as they do, and walk
 in the ways
 That they are walking in."
 The Church held tightly the strings
 of her purse;
 And gracefully lowered her head,
 And simpered, "I've given too much
 away;
 I'll do, sir, as you have said."

So the poor were turned from her
 door in scorn,
 And she heard not the orphans' cry;
 And she drew her beautiful robes
 aside,
 As the widows went weeping by.
 The sons of the World and the

sons of the Church
 Walked closely hand and heart,
 And only the Master, who knoweth all,
 Could tell the two apart.
 Then the Church sat down at her ease
 and said:
 "I am rich, and in goods increased;
 I have need of nothing, and naught to
 do
 But to laugh and dance and feast."
 The sly World heard her, and laughed
 in his sleeve,
 And mockingly said aside,
 "The Church is fallen--the beautiful
 Church--
 And her shame is her boast and pride!"

The angel drew near to the
 mercy-seat,
 And whispered, in sighs, her name;
 And the saints their anthems of
 rapture hushed
 And covered their heads with shame;
 And a voice came down, through the
 hush of heaven,
 From him who sat on the throne,
 "I know thy work, and how thou hast
 said,
 'I am rich', and hast not known
 That thou art naked and poor and blind
 And wretched before my face;
 Therefore from my presence I cast thee
 out,
 And blot thy name from its place!"

Let us pray,

Our Father,

We are so glad that you do have a
 church without spot and blameless.
 These are the ones whose robes have
 been washed white in the blood of the
 Lamb. Bless each true child of God
 this day and give them grace to walk
 with thee whatever the cost, for we ask
 it in Jesus' name. Amen

To those who would like to have a print-

ed copy of this broadcast including the
 poem which I have just given you, may
 I say this: All you have to do is just
 write to me, Willie Murphey, Guthrie,
 Okla. or The Mission Trail, Guthrie,
 Okla. I will be glad to send you a copy
 without cost. Now this song, "Happy
 in the Lord". This is congregational
 singing. I hope you enjoy it.

Dear ones, are you happy in the Lord?

Until we meet again this is Willie Mur-
 phey saying may God's richest blessings
 be with each of you and a very cheer-
 ful good-bye!

Meeting Report

"The revival came to a close on Nov.
 18th. Thank God for another meeting
 in Ft. Lauderdale, Fla. I want to thank
 all the saints for your prayers for the
 success of it. Truly the Lord worked
 it out for us. He gave us a suitable
 place for the meeting, sent ministers
 and workers of his own choosing. We
 appreciate and thank each of those who
 sent financial aid. You may be sure
 it was used to the glory of God. May
 he richly reward you for your timely
 offering. It was really needed. It was
 a blessing from the Lord to have Bro.
 and Sis. Probst of Loranger, La. with
 us in the meeting, also Bro. Reynolds
 whom we look forward to being with
 us in Fla. during the winter months.
 Surely the Lord's anointing was upon
 this revival. Many came to the altar
 for help; sick bodies were healed; some
 testified to salvation; the church was
 edified; thank the Lord. Surely the
 saints at Goulds have their lives de-
 dicated to the service of God, as a
 whole. They drove from 100 to about
 180 miles a night and took their places
 in the service. I do appreciate their
 faithfulness." --Sis. Mattie B. Savage

Testimonies

From Pa. : "Greeting in the dear name of Jesus, hoping that you all are well and doing the same. I am not so well. I have a condition in my body. Please remember me when you pray. I know the Lord is able." --Sis. Genie Beard

--o--

From Kansas: "Bro. Murphey, there is lots of sickness up here among us and I am no exception. I came down with something I don't know what. May be the flu, but it's not like the kind they had in World War I. Will you please pray for me for I know that God hears and answers their prayers when they pray. So many church members don't believe in divine healing. The trouble, they don't hear anything from the pulpit about divine healing. Don't think many of them ever attended the Church of God camp meeting at Okla. City many years ago and the tent meeting in Hot Springs, Ark. many years ago when the doctor said my leg would have to be amputated and possibly that would save me. Mother was with me when I had Bro. J. D. Ferrie pray for me. He called for the sick to come forward so Mother and I went. He asked me what my trouble was and I told. He then said 'Do you believe God can take care of that leg?' I said yes. He asked Mother. She said yes, so he prayed for me anointing me with oil in the name of the Lord and the very next day it was a different leg altogether. Before we went there it was a solid running sore the length of my leg. The next morning I rolled out of bed and called my mother to show her what the Lord had done for me. The doctors were consulted about it later so they thought it was a miracle. Whether a miracle or not I was healed and I have been telling the world wherever I go what the good Lord can do but won't do any-

thing unless you really believe in him. I will tell you more about this when I meet you. Your brother in Christ,"

--C. A. Stone

--o--

From Guthrie: "I am still encouraged and want to go all the way with the Lord and do his blessed will. He is so good to me. I love him with all my heart and I truly want to make heaven my home. . . I truly desire your prayers."

--Sis. Ethel White

--o--

From Colo. : "We are still pressing on the upward way and enjoying it immensely. We were happy to have Bro. Mart Samons with us three nights last week. We had two services and enjoyed them very much. . . We read the Mission Trail from cover to cover. It is inspiring to read it. Lord bless you in the work. Bye for now."

--Ed and Addie McEndree

--o--

From Calif. : 'Greeting you in Jesus dear name who loved us so dearly as to suffer and die on the cruel cross of Calvary to save us from our sins and give us power over the devil and gives power to keep saved. Praise his name. I truly thank him for all he does for me and keeps me encouraged to press the battle on. Pray for me when you think of me. I am thankful we can all be workers together with Christ in his great harvest field and that I have my little place to fill with my donation. Use it as you see best, for the workmen are worthy of their hire. May the Lord bless every effort that you put forth to get the gospel to the souls of men is my daily prayer. I remain your sister in the Lord and for the defense of the truth.'

--Sis. Flossie Atha

--o--

HAVE YOU RETURNED YOUR COUPON FOR OUR 1971 MAILING LIST?

