



Gospel Broadcasting and Publishing

The Mission Trail

Box 99

Guthrie, Okla. 73044

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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 Lord Is My Helper"

Radio Broadcast for week of June 13, 1971 (See back page for list of stations.)

"Let your conversation be without covetousness: and be content with such things as ye have: for he hath said, I will never leave thee, nor forsake thee. So that we may boldly say, The Lord is my helper, and I will not fear what man shall do unto me." Heb. 13:5, 6 Good morning, friends. It is certainly a privilege to be coming your way once again by means of radio. Listen to this scripture:

"God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble. Therefore will not we fear, though the earth be removed, and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea; Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled, though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof. Selah. There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God, the holy place of the tabernacles of the most High. God is in the midst of her; she shall not be moved: God shall help her, and that right early. The heathen raged, the kingdoms were moved: he uttered his voice, the earth melted. The Lord of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge. Selah. Come, behold the works of the Lord, what desolations he hath made in the earth. He maketh wars to cease unto the end of the earth; he breaketh the bow, and cutteth the spear in sunder; he burneth the chariot in the fire. Be still, and know that I am God: I will be exalted among the heathen, I will be exalted in the earth. The Lord of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge. Selah." Psalms 46

again: "I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help. My help cometh from the Lord, which made heaven and earth. He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: he that keepeth thee will not slumber. Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep. The Lord is thy keeper: the Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand. The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night. The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: he shall preserve thy soul. The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth, and even for evermore." Psalms 121

From these verses I can clearly see that our help cometh from the Lord. But there is another point that I want to get across to you which is this: There are some things which we can do that will be a help to the Lord and to his cause here in the world. God certainly does not want us to sit idly by as the world rushes headlong into perdition. He wants us to sound a warning. I am reminded of something which happened a few evenings ago here in Guthrie. As many of you know, this is the time of year for tornados out here in the

I like those thoughts, don't you? Then

midwest. Sometimes after a warm day the elements meet together, the cold air and the warm air get all mixed up and provide a good spawning place for tornados.

On this particular evening the camp meeting was in progress. Quite a few of us were in church services and we were about ready to be dismissed when all at once the sirens of the Civil Defense System began to scream out their warning of an alert because of an impending storm. Well, it was a good thing to have a warning if a storm was coming. That is, no doubt, what the officers thought too, as they peered in to the darkness of the night, or that is the closing hours of the day, looking for the formation of clouds which might bring a tornado. Sure enough within another few minutes the second alarm was sounded, which meant there was sufficient evidence of a storm for folks to take cover.

Well, frankly, I don't know how much protection we would have had in the basement of our home, but that is where my family went including myself. Well, I'll say it this way, at least I spent part of the time in the basement. Some of the time I was looking at the clouds too. It was reported that a number of tornados were sighted, but fortunately for Guthrie, none of them struck here on that particular evening. But the thought is this, the officials were at least giving us fair warning to take cover. So remember, God wants us to be faithful and warn the wicked to flee from the wrath to come.

Did you ever read in the 5th chapter of II Kings about that great man who was captain of the hosts of the King of Syria. His name was Naaman. Naaman was stricken with that dreaded disease of

leprosy. Do you suppose he thought, "How worthless and useless is all of this honor and glory of being the captain of this great host of the king of Syria as long as I have this dreaded disease, leprosy?" But Naaman was healed of his leprosy. That was wonderful, wasn't it? Would you like to know how he was healed? It all came about because of one little captive maid who said to her mistress, "Would God my lord were with the prophet that is in Samaria! for he would recover him of his leprosy." I wish more people were persuaded to search out the truth. There would surely be some straightening up of their lives. But, friends, don't forget our duty is to be a helper. Isn't this what the scriptures teach? Listen, "And God hath set some in the church, first apostles, secondarily prophets, thirdly teachers, after that miracles, then gifts of healings, helps, governments, diversities of tongues." I Cor. 12:28 Don't you know it would be a hard thing for God's church to move forward even with prophets and evangelists if there were no helpers? All of us can be helpers. Sometimes even the presence of a friend is a great encouragement. Just to know there is someone nearby who is concerned is a blessing within itself.

Oh, here is a poem that I do want to leave with you. Perhaps it will give you some thoughts about being a helper.

A HELPING HAND

If I should see a brother languishing
in sore distress,
And I should turn and leave him
comfortless,
When I might be a messenger of hope
and happiness,
How could I ask to have what I denied,
In my own hour of bitterness
supplied?

If I might sing a little song to cheer a
fainting heart,
And I should seal my lips and sit
apart,
When I might bring a bit of sunshine
for life's ache and smart,
How could I hope to have my grief
relieved
If I kept silent when my brother
grieved?

And so I know that day is lost wherein
I failed to lend
A helping hand to some wayfaring
friend:
But if I show a burden lightened by the
cheer I send,
Then do I hold the golden hours well
spent,
And lay me down to sleep in sweet
content.

Let us pray,

Our Father,

We are glad that you don't leave us
to walk the way of the paths of life all
alone. Thankful we are indeed, for thy
presence to go with us. Then for loved
ones, and saints, we thank you too.
Their encouragement and support is
often such a blessing. We ask a special
blessing upon each one who listen to the
broadcast or reads the message in the
Mission Trail from week to week.
Strengthen all of us to fight the good
fight of faith and to thee we will give
the praise through Christ our Lord.
Amen

Thank you for listening, dear ones. If
you have received a blessing we would
be so happy to hear from you. Or if
we may be a help to you in some spirit-
ual battle, do let us know. You may
write us by addressing your letter to
The Mission Trail, Guthrie, Oklahoma.
Here is a song, "The rose of Sharon".

The singers are Lynn Carver, Arnett
Carver, Troy Gentry, and Edgar Mar-
tens.

Friends, if you would like a printed
copy of today's message, you may have
one free of charge. There is no cost
or obligation on your part. Just simply
let us know by writing The Mission
Trail, Guthrie, Oklahoma.

Until we meet again this is Willie Mur-
phey saying may God's rich blessings
be with you and a very cheerful good-
bye!

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Testimonies

From Calif. : 'Thank the dear Lord I
am saved to sin no more, kept by his
mighty power. The dear Lord has done
great things for me where of I can say
I am glad. Praise his dear name, still
enjoy reading the Mission Trail. Much
holy love to all the saints. Your sister,'

--Lucinda Chiles

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From Okla. : 'Greetings to you all in
the precious name of Jesus. How are
you all? Fine I pray. . . I do thank the
dear Lord that I do feel rich in my
soul. We sure have had lots of sick-
ness and death here in Enid. Also
lots of wind storms and hail fell here
as large as baseball. Wed. night the
wind storm blew up trees by the roots
blew large limbs all in my yard and
up side of my house but didn't break
out any of my windows. . . I was not
hurt. I thank the dear Lord how he
did take care of me and I thank the
dear Lord that I am yet here in the
land with the living. . . If it wasn't for
the Lord I don't know what I would do.
So truly Jesus is everything to me
. . . By the grace of God I am deter-
mined to press on until the crown is
won.'

--Sarah F. Brown

From Ohio: "Greetings of much Christian love in the most precious and most worthy name of Jesus. For which cause we faint not, but though our outward man perish, yet the inward man is renewed day by day. For our light affliction which is but for a moment, worketh for us a far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory: While we look not at the things which are seen, but at the things which are not seen: for the things which are seen are temporal; but the things which are not seen are eternal. II Cor. 4:16-18 It has been quite a while since I have written you dear ones, but so glad for victory through our precious Lord. I just want to testify to how the Lord cares for the very least of his little ones. I contacted something like the flu, yet it acted some different. I was pretty sick for several days, then on Monday in the afternoon I started to tighten up in my chest and as the evening drew on it became worse, till it was getting real hard to breathe. So it must have been close to 9 p. m. or after I reached over to get my address book to get a telephone number, intending to call the saints for prayer, and an inward voice spoke and said, why don't you pray. Well, it was a little surprise, but I knew the Lord wanted me to do the asking, so I just layed the book aside and just told the Lord in a very few words how I needed help badly. I could hardly breathe but thank the Lord, in a very short time it all left me and I rested good all that night. The next afternoon it started to come back on me, but I just looked to the Lord and it cleared up and I thank the Lord I haven't been troubled with that condition since. Dear ones, the Lord is real unto those who will wholly trust him. He is growing more precious and sweeter to my soul each day as I journey alone through this life. There are some other things

I am holding before the Lord. I desire your agreed prayers. We are serving the true and living God who is from everlasting to everlasting, praise his dear name. I just wonder how precious souls that don't know the Lord how they can get along. He is the very center of my heart's affections. By his help and grace I expect to see his precious face in peace at that great final day of all days. From your little sister in the one true way," --Maudie Sharp

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From Okla.: 'Do hope all are well. I have been sick. Thank the dear Lord I am better. I was so thankful for rain. Well, I am sending a little offering to help. I do enjoy paper so much. I love testimonies. Still pray for me. I live alone, be 90 years old in August 18, but thankful I got a place to stay. The dear Lord is so good to me these long many years.' --Mrs. B. M. Matthesen

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From Okla.: 'Trust all are well. Have you all had enough rain there? As for me I am ready for it to quit. I can't keep up with my yard work and I have a little garden looks good. My daughter Jackie has been real bad for almost a week, asthma. She is some better, thank God. But still needs help, so please remember her when you all pray.' --Ida Ruckman

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From Pa.: "Greeting you once again in the precious name of Jesus. Hope this finds all well with you dear ones. I truly thank the Lord for all of His wonderful blessings to us. Thank Him how He comes to my rescue when things get pretty bad. We are having nice weather here now. How is it out your way? . . . May the Lord bless your labors of love for Him. We would miss the Mission Trail paper if we didn't get it. I desire your prayers for soul and body." --Avis and Earl Tinsley

From Okla. : 'I am feeling some better. Thank every one for their prayers, still enjoying reading. I am still living for the dear Lord. May the Lord bless the good word you are sending out to the people. I enjoy reading the Mission Trail. Pray that I will be able to measure up to it. From your sister as ever, '
--Sis. Mary May

--o--

From Miss. : "Hope all is well with each of you and that you are still enjoying a Christian life. To me that is the only life to live here, waiting for our blessed Lord's return. We enjoy so much, Bro. Murphey, your messages in the little Mission Trail. . . wish we could get you on radio, but we're too far off. Since can't we'll continue to enjoy them in print. Mother and I are fine. Her eye sight continues to grow worse, but I'm so thankful she can see to get around in the house, goes to the table and bathroom without help. The Lord has been so good to us. I can't see how people go on and on, never stopping to think it will all end one day, and I believe we're living in the last days, and there are so many all around us that are unprepared to meet God. We see so much trouble, turmoil and sin all about till I feel like some time I would love to shout to the whole world Jesus is coming, be ye saved, all ye ends of earth. He is standing willing and ready to save all that come to him, for he so loved the world. John 3:16 I feel sometime the nations are saying, like Jerusalem of old, is it nothing to you all ye that pass by? Lam. 1:12 Every Christian should be busy telling people how to be saved, for the night cometh when no man can work. Go ye therefore and teach all nations. Matt. 28:19 I'm sending a small gift for the Lord's work. Use it where you see fit. Much Christian love to all of you, " --Mrs. Grace Gill

From Ohio: "We send greetings of Holy Love across the miles today, as it has been a long time since we have written to you. We are all well and enjoying the many blessings which the dear Lord has seen fit to come our way. Surely, it pays to seek the Lord and to be able to acknowledge him in all our ways, so he can direct our paths. No wonder the Psalmist of old could say 'Bless the Lord oh my soul, and forget not all his benefits'! If we were to try and count all of his many benefits, also his blessings which he doth daily bestow upon us, I'm sure we could never be able to comprehend them all. We love the Lord today and desire to be all that he would have us to be, to do what he wants us to do, and be a blessing to all we come in contact with along life's way. We have moved to a new address and we so much miss the Mission Trail, which you have been so faithful to send us, so we are mailing our new address with a small offering. Much Christian love"

--Willard and Helen Underdown

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What Will You Do Without
HIM?

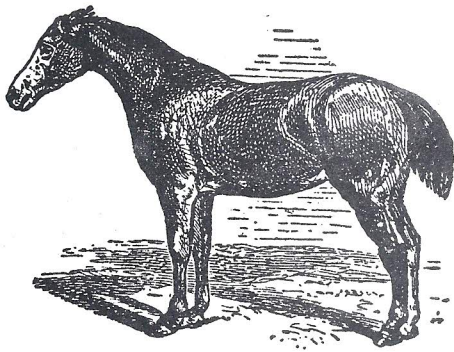
What will you do without Him
When death is drawing near?
Without His love--the only love
That casts out every fear;
When the shadow-valley opens,
Unlighted and unknown,
And the terrors of its darkness
Must all be passed alone!

Why should you do without Him?
It is not yet too late;
He has not closed the day of grace,
He has not shut the gate.
He calls you!--hush! He calls you!
He would not have you go
Another step without Him,
Because He loves you so.

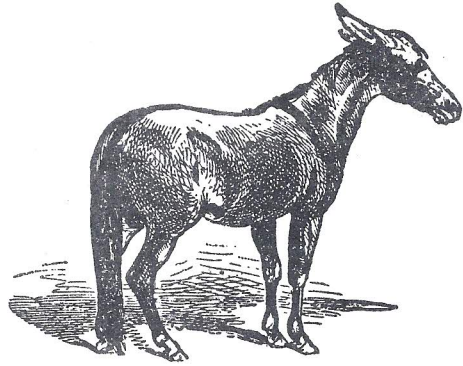
Children's Page

READ THE BIBLE BY SYMBOLS.

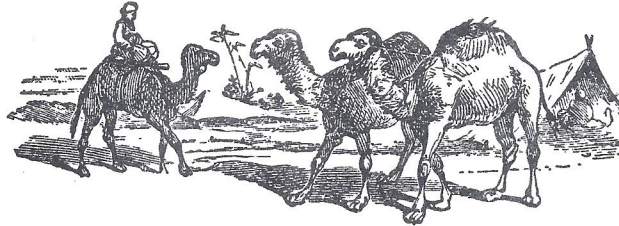
And so shall be the plague of the



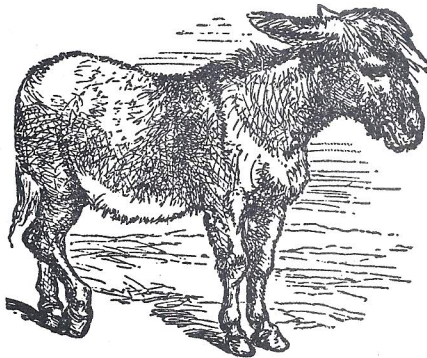
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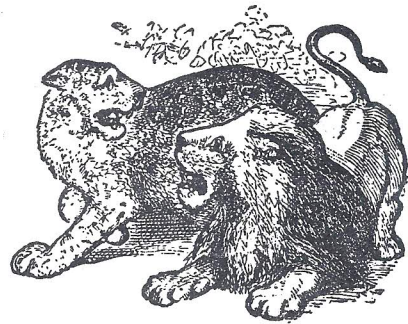
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ZECARIAH xiv. 16.

at press time

we understand:

Congratulations to Clifford and Patsy Smith of Salem, Ore. on the birth of their son, Rodney Lee, (our first grandson) June 12. This gives Julie a brother. She will be 2 years old July 2.

--O--

From Ore.: 'Greetings in the love of Jesus. How good and how precious He is to us all and all mankind, even our disappointments are a blessing to us, even tho this is hard to comprehend. I am still trying to learn this one. . . This month of June is my silver wedding anniversary--to be exact it is the 9th. God has been so gracious to us, and how we do thank Him for His gracious dealings in our life. There have been some thorns in our pathway, but we had much happiness also. I well remember (it is just as tho she were sitting here now) the late Sis. Mattie Wilson, how plain she made it that married life was not always blissful and sunshine, but there will be many storms also, and when they come that is when we really need to stand together. I can see her now, in her rocking chair counseling me. When she asked me questions, one at a time she wanted me to think long, long time. She would rock slowly back and forth. After a long length of time she would ask another question. After my thoughts on it she would expand the depth a little more. Bro. O. B. Wilson Sr. officiated at the ceremony. I have appreciated this more and more, the time and the leisure she took.'

--Steve and Margaret Cable, 281 W. Locust St., Stayton, Ore. 97383

Mr. and Mrs. Willie Murphey

request the honour of your presence

at the marriage of their daughter

Kathleen Edna

to

Mr. Alvin McMurrin

on Saturday, the twenty-fourth of July

at half after one o'clock

Monark Springs Tabernacle

East of

Neosho, Missouri

As you may notice from the above announcement our daughter Kathleen and Alvin McMurrin are making plans to be married the first Saturday afternoon of the Monark campmeeting. They believe this to be God's will for their lives and desire to have a modest ceremony becoming to children of God. Kathleen has spent a number of her years assisting in the Lord's work in the publication of the Mission Trail. Alvin is employed by a firm which manufactures church furniture. They plan to make their home near Harrison, Ark. The reception will follow the regular afternoon service and will be in Neosho about 4:15. All are welcome to attend both the wedding and the reception. Remember them in your prayers and pray that God may enrich their lives together with many blessings.



THE MISSION TRAIL, originating in Guthrie, Okla., is broadcast by radio and published weekly in printed form by Willie and Frances Murphey with the help of others. It is mailed free of charge to those who request it. Its purpose is to reach the hungry hearts of the unsaved everywhere with the gospel which will save them. Its principal support comes from the free will contributions of its listeners and readers. Those who feel directed by the Lord to assist may do so by sending their offering to: THE MISSION TRAIL, Guthrie, Okla. 73044.

For some it will come true: "The harvest is past, the summer is ended, and we are not saved." Jer. 8:20. Let us hasten with the message which Jesus gave: "Come unto me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest. Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me; for I am meek and lowly in heart: and ye shall find rest unto your souls."



Broadcast Schedule

Listen for THE MISSION TRAIL weekly on one of the following stations:

RADIO STATION	LOCATION	DIAL SETTING	TIME
KGGF	Coffeyville, Kansas	690 kc.	Sunday, 8:00 a. m.
KCKW	Jena, Louisiana	1480 kc.	Sunday, 7:30 a. m.
WFPR	Hammond, Louisiana	1400 kc.	Sunday, 7:45 a. m.

The Mission Trail
 Box 99
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