



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. 7 NO. 23

PUBLISHED WEEKLY

JUNE 25, 1971

Living By Faith

Radio Broadcast for week of June 20, 1971 (See back page for list of stations.)

Good morning, friends. There are many many scriptures in the Bible which speak about having faith in God. Mention is made that Abraham staggered not at the promises of God but was strong in faith. Jesus said, "Have faith in God." In another place it is written that "without faith it is impossible to please him: for he that cometh to God must believe that he is, and that he is a rewarder of them that diligently seek him." But you may be surprised to know that the following verse which I have chosen for a text is found in the Old Bible, not in the New Testament now, but in the book of Habakkuk, the 2nd chapter and verse 4. Listen, "Behold, his soul which is lifted up is not upright in him: but the just shall live by his faith." So the prophet Habakkuk must have understood that this spiritual warfare is one of faith, "the just shall live by his faith."

You see, faith is not seen with natural eyes, but it is the substance of things hoped for, the evidence of things not seen. I'm glad the Lord made a perfect plan of salvation but it operates by faith. Some folks stumble right over it as one verse says, "ever learning and never able to come to the knowledge of the truth." Then again it is marvelous indeed, how God will cause the eyes of those who are willing to be opened, to behold the wonders of his great salvation. This even applies to folks who are steeped in sin, but when they come to know the Lord, their sins are blotted out and cast as far from them as the east is from the west. Now, to make this message even more real to you, let me share with you at least a part of this letter which we received from Frank Jones, a prisoner, who testified of having found the Lord while in a Michigan State prison. I have made a few corrections in the letter. But listen,

"Dear Bro. Murphey, Greetings to you and the other saints there at the print shop. It would take many many books to tell you of my love for God and our saviour Jesus Christ. But let me say that with each passing day I am encouraged more in living for the Lord. I have been a Christian since 1967 and with each passing day my life becomes more beautiful to live for the Lord. . . so many are in need of the words of God and with your broadcast and Mission Trail paper you are getting thru to many. Even here in prison a few has accepted Christ. . . When a man is in prison he then becomes associated with all the crimes against the commandments of God and laws of our land. Once the laws of Satan are combined together only then can you see the roots of sin and how very nasty they really are. I am happy and rejoice to the fact that they can't build a prison that can keep the love of God out. I can only praise the love of God for arousing

mercy on my soul and be thankful that I have a saviour in Jesus Christ. Bro. Murphey, it took the life of my two sisters to awake me to the fact that without Jesus Christ I was very much alone in this world. It would make me feel good to tell you when and why I accepted Christ. On Christmas day the year 1966 I was taken from my prison cell to answer a call from my oldest sister. The very first thing that she asked me was I strong, and my reply to her was 'sure'. I knew before she told me that something had happened. She was crying so bad that she could hardly talk so I told her to tell me and many, many things went thru my mind awaiting her reply. She said, 'your sisters Gloria and Ruby are dead' and then she hang up the phone. I went back to my cell with tears in my eyes and my heart was so very sad and broken. I didn't know how they were killed or anything that had happened. All I could do in a small cell was to walk the floor and cry my heart and eyes out. Later on that night I received a telegram from my sister and she explained what happened to them. The older of the two was Ruby, age at that time 37. She and her husband didn't get along very well since he was always drinking and running around with other girls. He had come in that night a little after midnight and very drunk. He wanted to fight with Ruby and so he hit her. When he did then my baby sister Gloria tried to stop him. He pulled out a gun and shot them both 2 or 3 times and left them both to bleed to death. My baby sister was there only for the Christmas holidays. As I read the telegram, I could not hope for this man to die, for I wanted him all to myself. I did not sleep at all that night, just walked the floor. Then I saw a Bible on the bunk of my cell and I started to read it. Then it didn't take me long

to know that I had trusted the wrong people in my life and that night I give my heart to God and accepted Jesus Christ as my saviour. I have really and truly found peace in my heart and soul. The old devil is very mad at me and tries very hard to win my soul back to Him. But I have the power of God over my soul and I just put old Satan under my feet and walk all over Him. I may have at one time turned back into sin, but then the saints started writing me and gave me the words when I needed them. The ones who helped me were Sis. Edith Cole, Sis. Mildred Spurlock, Bro. Fred Allen, and Bro. Manley Jones. How very much I love these dear friends of mine and I am sure that you love them as I do. Bro. Murphey, I do not receive the Mission Trail. I read it after Mr. Williams reads it and turns it over to me. Then I give it to others to read. So I would appreciate receiving it. I am sure that the experience I have from prison life will give me a better understanding in working with young people when I get out, and if coming to prison was the only way I could know God as I do, then coming to prison has been a blessing for me. Just wanted you to know that your. . . work is appreciated. . . God bless you and your wonderful work. Yours, a brother in Christ, Frank J. Jones"

Dear ones, isn't this an encouraging letter? And the work of the Lord is a wonderful work regardless of who is doing it. Thank you, Frank, for this encouraging letter. We rejoice with you in your finding the pearl of great price, wealth which far exceeds all the riches of the world. I am remembering you in prayer and we sincerely hope that your life may be enriched with all the graces of God as you share your testimony with the listeners and readers

of the Mission Trail.

And so, dear ones, may I say even as Jesus of old, "Have faith in God." If you would like a copy of today's message or if we may be an encouragement or help to you be sure to let us know by addressing your letter to The Mission Trail, Guthrie, Okla.

Let us pray,

Our Father,

Bless the message as it goes out over the airwaves. Do be pleased to cause it to find hearts who are receptive and may they too learn to know the joy of living by faith. Bless those who are sick and afflicted with healing and comfort and thine shall be the praise through Christ our Lord. Amen

Oh, let me remind you who listen over WFPR in Hammond, La. that the old-fashioned Church of God camp meeting begins there in Hammond next Friday, June 25th and continues through July 4th. There will be singing, praying, and preaching daily. If you are not familiar with the saints there, call up Bro. Max Williamson on the phone at area code 504-345-4566 and ask him how to get to that campmeeting. That is Bro. Max Williamson and the phone number is 345-4566.

And now this song, "My faith looks up to thee". The singers: The Carver Quartett.

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

--o--

"Put on the whole armour of God, that ye may be able to stand against the wiles of the devil." Eph. 6:11

Testimonies

From Wash.: "It's been a long time since I have written but I . . . can hardly get around. . . I am so sore all through my body. I ask the dear saints to pray for me. . . Hope your family is well. I still enjoy my little paper. Bro. Murphey, pray for me. Your sister,"

--Carrie Westrope

--o--

A FRIEND IS A GIFT OF GOD

Among the great and glorious gifts,
Our heavenly father sends,
Is the gift of understanding,
That we find in loving friends.

To share the secret troubles
That lay heavy on their minds,
Not with just a mere acquaintance,
But someone who's just our kind.

For in this world of troubles
That is filled with anxious care,
Everybody needs a friend in whom,
They are free to share.

Some, within their generous hearts
Have many loving, faithful friends,
That our good Lord to them
In charity and wisdom sends.

With a sense of understanding
And power of perception,
He mixes these fine qualities
With kindness and affection,

We seek our true and trusted friends
In the knowledge that we'll find,
A heart that sympathizes
And an understanding mind.

Often just without a word,
There seems to be a union,
Of thoughts and kindred feelings:
For God gives true friends, communion.

--Frank J. Jones

From Ga. : "I trust all of you are well in body and soul. We are doing very well in body and soul. I am very grateful to the Lord for the many blessings he bestows upon me from time to time. I love him and I mean to do all that is in my power for the Lord. Please pray much for me as I am for you all and let's pray hard for lost souls, spiritually lost and if they keep living their ungodly lives many will be eternally lost. God help this wicked ungodly people. In Christian love, your brother in the Lord."

--Friendly Green

--o--

From Mo. : 'I used to be an awful sinner. Oh, I thought it was the Lord dealing with me for years, but I rebelled against Him. I was having the devil's fun, so the Lord got tired of it and caused me to have a wreck with a steam engine and pinned me between it and the separator, broke my back, crushed my pelvis and scalded my left side. I was in the . . . hospital for 7 long weeks with a fever of a hundred and 12 degrees. The doctor came and said, "you will be dead in 3 minutes", so the old devil came and looked at me and reached down and opened the fire box door and pointed that old wicked finger. . . it was as white as snow in that place. The heat blistered my face. People by the legions were in that awful place screaming for water to cool their parching tongue. I tell you it scared me so I asked . . . of the place to call a minister and he was there at once. He was a man of God. He prayed for me and read the Bible. I raised my arms high and confessed my sins to the Lord and asked Him to save me. Now He picked me up like a baby in His arms. The fever left me at once, so look out unsaved. . . brother, this is true. I will tell you more some time so good bye for now.'

--W. D. Harmon

From Calif. : ". . . how I do love my Jesus. He is so very! very! good to me. He is every thing to me. I just cannot praise him enough. Bro. Willie, I sure do enjoy the Mission Trail, was reading when my last paper came, put down what I was reading and read my Mission Trail through and said to my self must write Bro. Willie a letter and send a little offering. So you will find it enclosed in this letter to use as the Lord sees fit in the Lord. Jesus is so good to me and I love Him with all my heart, soul, and mind. Bless his holy name. If it wasn't for the Lord, tell me what would I do? . . ."

--Sis. Dessie H. LeMelle

--o--

From Ga. : "Our God is no respecter of persons but in every nation he that feareth him and worketh righteousness is accepted with him. Acts 10:34, 35 And we the people of God must not have respect to persons. If we have respect of person we commit sin. So we, the people of God, must be on one level. We all must see that right is right and wrong is wrong. This world is in a sad condition. The majority of the people seemingly are calling good evil and calling evil good. Isa. 5:20 tells us this, 'Woe unto them that call evil good, and good evil.' I am glad I am not taking a risk with my soul. I am glad I am on the narrow way and not on the broad way. I wish everybody could find this true clean way of holiness. I am so sorry there are so many false leaders who are leading the people so wrong. Pray much for me because I mean heaven. . . I am grateful to the Lord for making it possible for me to go to the camp meeting in Holly Hill, S. C. on the 6th. I didn't get to be there but the most of the day. Two wonderful sermons were delivered and they were very good."

--Sis. P. R. Bowers

From Ore. : "How are you all down there? May God bless you all. I am enclosing \$5 to be used where needed most. I am pretty well, busy making pillow cases so I have this much money to be used in getting the gospel out."

--Sis. O. K. Myers

--o--

From La. : "Once again we come to you with warm greetings of love in the precious name of Jesus. We love Him so much tonight and are much encouraged to live for Him as long as He leaves us here in this world so we can ever be with him in eternity. We have borne some very heavy burdens and heartaches these past few years. . . but we've found comfort in the Lord as we daily laid our griefs and heartaches on Him. We have been so blessed to know that our dear Mother Sharp was agreeing with us in prayer for our loved ones. She has written us such precious letters of encouragement and inspiration and the Lord is working for us, praise His dear name! How we do thank Him and all the saints for the help they've been to us. He has worked out one problem already which had brought us much grief and heartaches, and we are looking by faith for others to be worked out. The Mission Trail came today but we were very busy and didn't find time to read it until tonight. How we did enjoy the message 'Goye'. It challenged my heart to a greater diligence, also, I got a blessing, as always from the letters of the saints and the beautiful poems. We are so thankful for the Mission Trail and always look forward to it. . . I guess your campmeeting has come and gone. We do trust it was a profitable meeting and that much lasting good was accomplished. We would have enjoyed being there. . . May the Lord bless you and encourage your hearts."

--Ben and Sybil Goldsberry

From Calif. : "I am gaining my strength slowly and I thank the dear Lord for all he has done for me. Continue to pray for me."

--Sis. Flossie Atha

--o--

From Mo. : "Do pray for my granddaughter, Shelia Kay Marler. She is in the hospital and the doctors are running tests on her. They think it is her blood. They say it is getting lower all the time. She will be four years of age the 13 of July. We know the Lord is able to heal. I have just read about the woman having an issue of blood twelve years and how she was healed immediately. St. Luke 8:43-47 And pray for my son Kerry who is volunteering for the navy."

--W. J. Marler

--o--

"Today finds me saved and pressing my way to glory."

--Mary Anna Brown

--o--

From Mich. : "We are enjoying the Mission Trail. . . We will continue to help reach others by sending in as often as we can. . . May you be blessed. Yours in the service of our King,"

--The Reeders

--o--

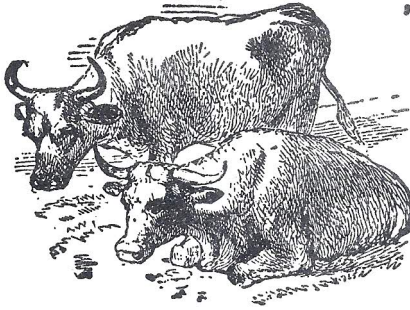
"Fret not thyself because of evildoers, neither be thou envious against the workers of iniquity. For they shall soon be cut down like the grass, and wither as the green herb. Trust in the Lord, and do good; so shalt thou dwell in the land, and verily thou shalt be fed. Delight thyself also in the Lord; and he shall give thee the desires of thine heart. Commit thy way unto the Lord; trust also in him; and he shall bring it to pass. And he shall bring forth thy righteousness as the light, and thy judgment as the noonday. Rest in the Lord, and wait patiently for him: fret not thyself because of him who prospereth in his way, because of the man who bringeth wicked devices to pass." Psalms 37:1-7

Children's Page

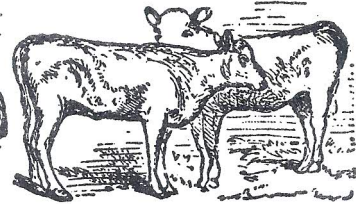
And the



did
so;
and
took



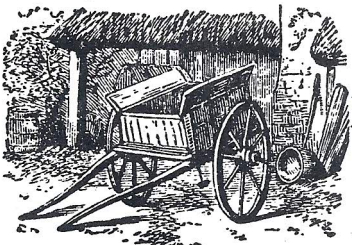
, and tied them to the cart,
and shut up their



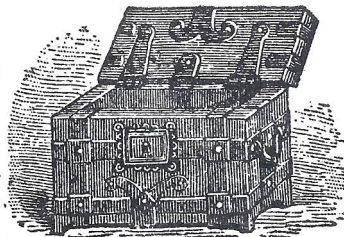
at home:
And they
laid the



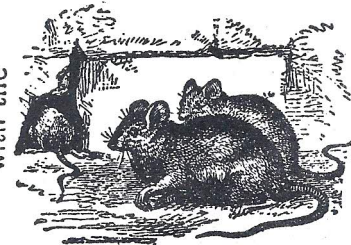
of the
Lord
upon
the



, and the



with the



of gold and the



of their emerods.

1 SAMUEL vi. 10. 11.

at press time

we understand:

All Day Young Peoples' Meeting

The Lord blessed with a wonderful all day young peoples' meeting in Oklahoma City on May 16. Young people and saints in general attended from many areas. There were saints from Okmulgee, Wichita, Kan., Guthrie, Shawnee, Tulsa, Green Pastures, and the Oklahoma City area present. Visiting ministers were Eugene Fields from California, Mark Spinks from Shreveport, La., and Ed Wilson from Oklahoma City. We surely thank all the saints for their prayers and co-operation. Continue to pray for us.

--Frances Chandler

--o--

From La.: "Praise God for salvation!! What a wonderful feeling to know we are saved! Have no desire to sin. The precious blood of Jesus has been applied taking away the desire to do wrong. When we think of salvation and what it means to us it's almost like getting saved all over again though it's been about 28 years since I gave my heart to the Lord. His very presence floods my soul giving such peace and calm contentment. I thank God also for the saints of God. How wonderful this great salvation makes us one in Christ. The love and unity we feel for everyone who is born again, made new in Christ Jesus. Surely this is a mystery to worldly minded people but God's people know what it means to love one another. I'm glad to be one of God's children. Bro. Willie, we would so appreciate it if you'd make mention of our campmeeting here at Hammond

starting June 25. We want to give everyone a hearty welcome and ask the saints to be praying for a good meeting. A good meeting takes much praying. We do desire the Lord to have his way. We have been without a pastor for several months but are waiting on God. We know He is able to send the right one. We ask the saints to pray with us about this. It is very important that the Lord lead in this matter."

--Dora Doolittle

--o--

Our heart-felt sympathy goes out to Sis. Olson, Gen. Del., Jefferson, Ore. 97352 on the death of her beloved husband, Bro. C. H. Olson. He died early Sunday morning, June 13. Sis. Margaret Stover had gone to Oregon to be with her father at the last.

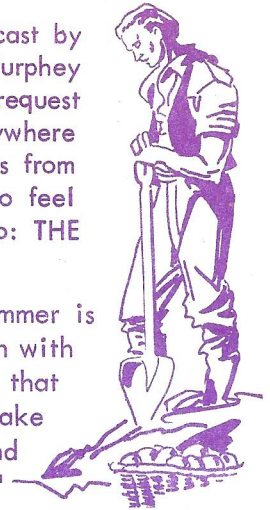
--o--

It was in the early morning hours of June 18 when Sis. Una L. Janes finished her earthly battles and peacefully went to sleep when the Lord called her from her home in Corpus Cristi, Texas to her reward. She had taken a chest cold but she went so peacefully that even her closest loved ones hardly knew the exact moment. She was 84. It is regrettable that her once keen memory had somewhat failed her in recent years. But many of those who knew and loved her best may recall her wonderful talent and excellent ability in teaching the children and young people of the things of God. Remember Bro. Janes and the 3 daughters, Evelyn Edith, and Lois as well as their families in prayer in this time of sorrow.



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

Guthrie, Okla. 73044

Return Postage Guaranteed

