



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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"What Is Man . . . ?"

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"When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers, the moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained; What is man, that thou art mindful of him? and the son of man, that thou visitest him? For thou hast made him a little lower than the angels, and hast crowned him with glory and honour. Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands; thou hast put all things under his feet: All sheep and oxen, yea, and the beasts of the field; The fowl of the air, and the fish of the sea, and whatsoever passeth through the paths of the seas. O Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth!" Psalms 8:3-9.

Good morning, friends. Have you considered the handiwork of God? Did you know that it is He who made all things? I say He did an excellent job of the creation! I want to talk to you about some of these things. We are especially interested in the things which have life, and move about. Let us begin with a very humble and lowly form of life--the earthworm!

In 1969, during the month of June I spent a few days in the land of Ecuador, South America. A friend of mine, Jim Muse, wanted to show me something which was rather unusual. We went out into the yard where the grass was growing. He stood on a board and began to jog from one foot to the other. By doing so he created certain vibrations in the ground below him as he shifted his weight from side to side. It was only a matter of moments until the ground became alive with worms crawling from their holes. That is, if they had any holes, but there they were crawling in the grass.

Now a worm is a very lowly form of God's creation. Of all the things which I could think of, it is one of the least, undesirable things, which a person would want to be transformed into. It has no legs or wings. It can neither walk nor fly. It is but a miniature sausage-casing so to speak, stuffed with mud.

A caterpillar is much more desirable in many respects. It does have legs and can walk. Another thing--it does not always have to be a caterpillar--it is transformed into a butterfly.

But then, there is the mouse. It has four good legs and knows how to use them. Sometimes he is the cause for people to use their feet and legs too! So he is much better equipped than is the caterpillar! But moving a few steps up the ladder of God's creation, I would say the dog has better equipment than the mouse. A dog has some intellect, some memory, and is known to be a real friend to man, often when his master is in trouble.

Then again, a horse is also a friend to man. Just think how much a good horse was worth when there were no cars, no trains, and no airplanes. Horses have a certain amount of intelligence. In some cases they seem to use their intelligence better than the intelligence God has given to some men.

But think of the lion. A lion could attack and kill a horse. A lion is known for his strength. He is considered to be the king of the forest! It would no doubt be interesting to watch a lion as he stalked his prey, and roamed the timbered lands of creeks, hills, and plains.

Another of God's wonderful creation is the eagle. An eagle does not have to walk all the time, although it does have legs. It has mighty wings and can soar above the clouds. This mighty king of birds may have a wing span stretching ten or eleven feet from tip to tip. It can waft its way from forest to forest, crag to crag, mountain to mountain, and who knows, perhaps from continent to continent.

But let us not forget. Over all these forms of creation God has placed man. Man does not belong to the realm of dogs and cattle. Man is a being. He is the crowning work of creation--the masterpiece of the Infinite; with a soul. He was created in the image of God, and is invited to be a partaker of the Divine nature.

Consider the intelligence of man. It far exceeds that of cattle and animals. A monkey or ape may come and warm by the fire left by the explorer or camper, but does not know enough to go and get wood, put it on the coals and keep the fire burning. In fact he doesn't know how to start a fire in the first place. Not only does men have an in-

telligence, they have a sense of value. He can feel, see, sense and know the beauty of God's creation. Man has a conscience placed there by the wisdom of God. When he is in tune with heaven, he has the joybells ringing in his soul. He is capable of very great happiness. But on the other hand when those laws of his conscience is violated he is utterly miserable. The bells toll his doom and loss. He is capable of deep despair. He can rise to the heights, or he can also sink to the very depths of sin and ruin. He has a moral nature. He deeply senses right and wrong.

Man is equipped also with a memory. Within him is a place of living registry, a fountain of living record, whereby is stored memory of people, places, and incidents. These remembrances are often a source of great inspiration and blessing.

But one thing about man which should not be overlooked--man has the power of choice. He can choose his course. He is not supposed to be driftwood pushed along by the tides of time but he is designed as a ship to sail over the high seas to the great and eternal port in the center of God's will. Have you found that perfect will of God for your life?

Listen to this poem:

THERE'S A WAY

There's a way that no fowl knoweth
And no vulture's eye hath seen;
Over it no lion goeth,
Neither passeth aught unclean.

There's a way where weary mortals
Find release from sin and strife;
'Tis a way that's everlasting,
Blessed way and truth and life.

'Tis a way that's straight and narrow,
Where we walk by simple faith,
Even through the midst of trouble
And the shadowy vale of death.

'Tis a way beside still waters,
Where are found the paths of peace,
Where we rest amid green pastures,
And our sighs and sorrows cease.

--Selected

Let us pray:

Our father, bless the message as it goes
out over the airwaves. May it reach
some soul who is in trouble, struggling
to find the paths of life. Reveal to them
the truth of thy word. May they come
to realize that God does care for them.
Visit them with thy blessings for both
soul and body and thine shall be the
praise through Jesus our Lord. Amen.

Friends, remember, to live for God,
you must do so by the act of faith. How
does the captain of the ship find his way
across the mighty ocean? He sails for
days, weeks, or even months, he sees
neither sail nor shore; yet on he goes
day and night without fear, till one
morning he finds himself at his desired
haven toward which he has been steer-
ing. He has trusted in his compass,
his nautical almanac, his glass and the
heavenly bodies; and obeying their guid-
ance, without sighting land, he has
steered so accurately that he has not
changed a point to enter into port.
Spiritually it is a blessed thing to leave
altogether the shores of sight and feel-
ing, and to say "Goodbye" to inward
feelings, cheering providences, signs,
tokens, and so forth. It is glorious to
be far out on the ocean of divine love,
believing in God, and steering for
Heaven straight away by the direction
of the Word of God.

Thank you, for taking the time to listen.

If we may be a help to you in some
spiritual way be sure to let us know.
You may write us by addressing your
letter to The Mission Trail, Guthrie,
Okla. We appreciate so much those
who help us keep the message on the air
from week to week.

Here is a song: Glorious Peace. The
singers are: Bob Forbes, Randall
Flynn, Melvin Doolittle and Dale
Doolittle.

Until we meet again this is Willie
Murphey saying may God bless and keep
you and a very cheerful goodbye!

Testimonies

From Pa. : "I am enjoying the Mission
Trail letters, especially the letters
from different saints from other states.
I noticed the poem also letter from Sis.
Hinzman. She used to live in Penna.
and we did visit her there . . . If you
have her address would you send me a
card with it on . . . I just received
word that Bobby Hinzman was killed in
a truck and car accident. It is so sad
. . . I would like to write to dear Sis-
ter Hinzman in her sorrow. The last
I heard she was in W. Va. Well, dear
ones, you can never know what my re-
cent visit to the saints at Okla. meant
to me and that I stayed in Bro. Fred
Pruitt's humble little home with
Bro. & Sis. A. E. Harmon as com-
panions. I am past 77 yrs and I dare
say it was the most blessed experience
in my life. . . I find I have missed so
much by not knowing of the saints there
in Okla. The Mission Trail means so
much more (even tho I do not hear you
on radio) since I have met you dear
ones. . ." --Sis. Sara M. Aldinger,
322 Wynwood Road, York, Pa. 17402
"P. S. I would appreciate hearing from
the saints from other states, as I am
one of God's isolated ones."

From Va.: "In Jesus dear name, Greetings. I am encouraged much in the Lord and appreciate the dear saints of God and am happy I am one of them, only wish I had been delivered out of Babylonian bondage with all of its mess many years ago. I am wishing for your daughter and her husband many years of happiness and that they will so live in this life, that in the world to come they will have eternal life. I love the Mission Trail paper and the . . . messages the Lord uses you to bring and the good testimonies from the dear saints. . . Saints remember me in prayer. In Christian fellowship."

--Wm J. Preston

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"I intend to make a safe landing in heaven above and also to bring along as many precious sheaves as will be saved."

--Virginia Grimes

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From Ind.: ". . . altho there are few that are left of the saints left whom I know, it is good to see that God still has some that love the way our Lord mapped out for his followers to live and teach that to the oncoming generation. I am grounded here by ailing body at 78. I am not able to go out in the field but I take a few good papers that carry prayer request that I daily try to bring before our Lord and help in any way that the Lord makes me able to. I do not write much but by God's help talk to our Lord about the needs as they are made known to me. I can report that every prayer is a blessing and lifts my soul into the higher ground with the sure hope and faith that God or Jesus will meet every need that is brought before him in Jesus name. I desire the prayers of all the saints that God has his way in my life always. With Godly love to all I am,"

--William Pearson

From Calif.: "We have been here since Aug. 12th to help Laverne Manuel (my husband's sister) in the care of her husband (Jim) who is real poorly. He had a bad night last night but began to get a little sleep toward morning. He calls for prayer real often and the Lord relieves him. He isn't able to keep much food on his stomach. . . He is bed-fast now, but even though it seems the outward man is perishing, we are so glad to report Jim's inner man is being renewed day by day. It rejoices our hearts to see the change that has taken place since he surrendered to God about three months ago. He has completely turned his back on all medicine, coffee and cigarettes and made restitution and everything the Lord showed him to do to clear his life. He is surely a "new" Jim and it makes us rejoice to hear him join in prayer and quote scriptures. He has been so kind and patient since we've been here and begs the Lord to take him on home, but wants His will to be done. We would appreciate all of your prayers that God will continue to give Jim strength and courage. Laverne also needs strength from the Lord. It is wonderful how the Lord has sustained her. She has earnestly prayed for Jim's salvation for forty-five years. She had faith to believe it would come to pass before he left this world. So this should encourage all who are praying for their loved ones to be saved. . . We attended a couple days of the camp meeting at Pa-coima. We were glad to see different ones that we hadn't seen for several years. We enjoyed the messages and the special singing. Merrill is feeling pretty well. The Lord surely blessed both of us on our trip out here, and we are looking to Him to help us on the way home. God bless you and pray for us."

--Merrill and Ruby Williamson

From West Va. : "I am so thankful that I have found some of God's children that believe in taking the Bible way. I think I told you before that we stopped at my son's home, in Dover, Ohio July 6th on our way to the Akron camp meeting. My soul was blessed in the meeting and I feel many souls were helped, but I carried a burden for my son and his family. I tried to call him after I returned home July 17, but no answer until Sunday, July 25 I talked to him. Then I tried to call him Aug. 6th and no answer. Then Saturday, August 7th I called him and talked and he said he thought they would be down the next week end. That was my last to hear his voice. August 11, at 7:30 p. m. he was in a wreck and his soul took its departure. The body was sent to the funeral home August 14, and Bro. and sister Samons came from Missouri camp meeting and had his funeral August 15, at the Stump Funeral home and his body was laid to rest a mile from my home. . . My son was adopted but I loved him dearly. . . . I did my best to bring him up as the Lord would have him to live. . . My son was only 24 yrs. old. Bro. James White had written him a letter a few days before he was called away. He told me about the letter and seemed pleased the last I talked to him. When he visited me at Easter time this year with his family, they took me to visit Sister Olive Keene 90 miles from my place. That was the only time I ever met her and she was so precious to us, but she did the telephone calling and got the saints word and Bro. Samons, and there were 9 of the saints that I had recently met at the funeral. . . Sister Diane Buzzard, a new convert in May, sent me this scripture 2 Cor. 12:9 "My grace is sufficient for thee: for my strength is made perfect in weakness."

--Sister Flora Hinzman

From Ore: "I greet you in Jesus dear name. I can report victory in my soul but I have been in the furnace of affliction nearly 8 weeks and only the dear Lord knows what I have been through. . . This has been a trying time and so much of the time I have been alone. . . so earnestly remember me in prayer."

--Sister Emma Busch

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From La. : "Just a line to say praise our God. I have been reading in the Psalms how David often praised God. I fear folks don't lift up their voices in praise to God. I still feel good in my soul and seek a closer walk with God. I guess you all are getting the fall breezes. . . Pray with me and for me. Love to all."

--J. M. Mitchell

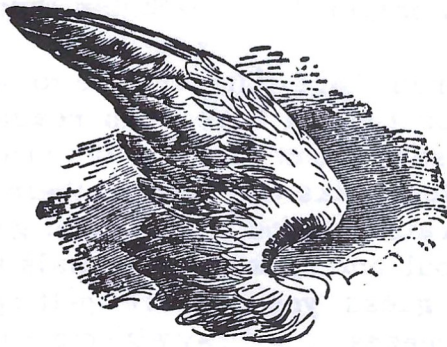
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From Ill. : "Dear ones in Christ, Greetings of love in the name of our wonderful Lord and master. I need your prayers, am 80 years old and live all alone, and isolated, but am happy, contented and free and do enjoy my Mission Trail and do thank the dear Lord of mercy for his dear saints all over the world and servants of God everywhere. May God bless your labor of love for him is my daily prayer and may we all remember to ask in our prayers to send laborers into his field and thank and praise him often for his mercy to us and great love to all his children. Remember the officials all of them, when you pray--never a soul born that don't need Christ. The world's greatest need is God and his dear Son he gave us. I am so thankful, so thankful for his many blessings each day to a poor wretch like me. Pray much for God is a prayer answering God, and is nigh unto all that call upon him, all that call upon him in truth. Take him at his word and believe, dear ones."

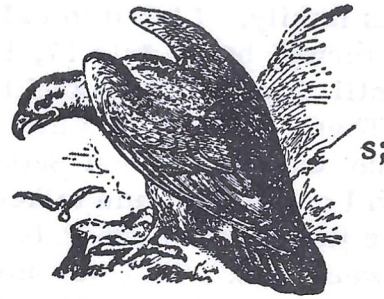
--Sister Bertha Gill

Children's Page

READ THE BIBLE BY SYMBOLS.



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s;

they shall



ISAIAH xl, 31.

at press time

we understand:



LILLIAN MEEK

On August 31, 1971 the Lord called for Sister Lillian Meek of Guthrie, Okla. She passed away quietly from her home at 1005 W. Warner at the age of 58 years and 15 days. She trusted the Lord until the end. Funeral was held in Guthrie Sept. 2. She took great delight in helping others. Often she cared for the sick and performed the humble duties of life which might be overlooked by others. Many times on Tuesday afternoons, she and a few others faithfully met at the chapel for prayer meeting. It can be truly said she was a firm believer in prayer and practiced it often. During her last illness she suffered much and relied heavily on prayer. When her speech was failing one of her last statements was: "I want them to pray. I'm going home." A clipping found in her Bible after her death describes her well:

"Friends are made of cheery smiles
And mingled tears,
Friends are made of loyal hearts
Tested through the years,
Friends are made of soothing words
And understanding, too--
How do I know? Because I have
Just such a Friend in you!"

Congratulations to Mrs. Josie Stone who writes: "Praying God's blessings on you and your work. It is hardly believeable, but I will have reached my '100-mile Stone,' Sept. 4, 1971. God has been good to me. 'Praises Be,' --Sincerely," --Mrs. Josie Stone c/o Mrs. Helen Sandys, 769-B Calle Aragon, Laguna Hills, Calif. 92653

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That new mailing address for Bro. & Sis. James Huskey is: Route 5, Box 491, Guthrie, Okla. 73044

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From Jamaica: "Our dear brother Murphey, Warm greetings of Christian love to you and family. Well, it is quite a long time since we have written to you, but this does not mean that our love for you has grown cold. We always pray for you. According to the announcement of Sis. Kathleen's marriage which we saw in the Mission Trail, we believe it has gone through and she is now settled in her new way of living. We know you will miss her greatly especially in the print shop and your travels to other lands. We pray God's choicest blessings spiritual and temporal in her life. We pray that Sis. Frances will be strong enough to accompany you in traveling and even to know our Sunny Jamaica. Church work is not what we desire to see but thank God He is still helping us. In April three persons (young) were baptized and recently a backslider has returned. Please continue to pray for us and the work here. . . Yours in Christ,"

--Israel and Olga Smalling



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.

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