



# The Mission Trail

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THE MISSION TRAIL

Dec. 17, 1971

## "Diary Notes"

Radio Broadcast for week of December 12, 1971 (See back page for list of stations)

"Then said I, Woe is me! for I am undone; because I am a man of unclean lips, and I dwell in the midst of a people of unclean lips: for mine eyes have seen the King, the Lord of hosts. Then flew one of the seraphims unto me, having a live coal in his hand, which he had taken with the tongs from off the altar: And he laid it upon my mouth, and said, Lo, this hath touched thy lips; and thine iniquity is taken away, and thy sin purged. Also I heard the voice of the Lord, saying, Whom shall I send, and who will go for us? Then said I, Here am I; send me." Isaiah 6:5-8.

Good morning, friends. I hope each of you are enjoying the blessings of the Lord. For almost seven years the Mission Trail Has gone forth over the radio and by means of the printed copies. In order to make our recent trip to Ecuador possible, several issues of the printed messages have been omitted. Many thanks to those who have stood by to help make this possible. Now, here is what I want to do. I was not altogether idle while absent from the duties of publishing the Mission Trail. Some of this time I was busy writing my inmost thoughts in the form of a diary. Do you like to read someone else's diary? Would you like for me to share mine with you? Well, that is exactly what I would like to do. I have made a few revisions for publication but much of it was written right on the field while in Ecuador. So here it is:

### "DIARY NOTES"

Wednesday, Nov. 10, 1971 -- This is the day I have worked toward and planned

for to make this trip to Quito, Ecuador. It has been more than two years since my first visit to the city of some 500,000 people. If anything, there must be more now than there was then. I drove the Oldsmobile (now with some 224,000 miles on it) to Miami, but thanks be to God, it gave no trouble. I believe it uses a little more oil now than it did 150,000 miles back but on the road it performed well. I was glad for the privilege of being in service at Midway, La. on last Sunday morning and with the saints in Hammond, La. on Sunday night. An extra blessing we received by having the broadcast live on KC KW, Jena, La. on Sunday morning. Many thanks to those who came early in the morning to the station to sing. I arrived in Miami, Florida on Tuesday with plenty of time to go to the airport and buy ticket and make other arrangements for Braniff flight 975 scheduled to leave at 3:30 a.m. today. Not being too fond of flying anyway I was even more concerned by the light drizzle which fell during the night. But as I earnestly looked to the Lord



for guidance and protection my eyes fell on this scripture in my Spanish and English Testament. I underlined it and claimed it for my own: "And not five sparrows sold for two farthings, and not one of them is forgotten before God? But even the very hairs of your head are all numbered. Fear not therefore: ye are of more value than many sparrows." Luke 12:6-7.

That was a comfort to me. So after a little sleep in the Miami motel I arose, went to the airport and we were off to Quito, even though it was raining! The Lord did not see best to stop the rain, but He gave protection anyway. After a short delay in Panama where they worked on the plane, we finished the trip. I wish I could describe in words the beauty and grandeur it was to see the Andes as we came in low for the landing. The peaks and valleys would seem to be more likely in their proper place if they were found on the moon!

And then the city came in sight nestled along the rim of the canyon formed by the Andes mountains. Many of the buildings are made of masonry with tile roofs. Others are made of adobe blocks. Many of the structures are very ancient. Others are new and modern. But the culture of these Spanish speaking Indians dates back 400 years or more. Then in the outlying regions from the city there are certain tribes which speak their own dialect. I was able to obtain an apartment at a very reasonable rate--so here I am ready to call it a day well spent!

Thursday, Nov. 11--Even though my bed consisted of a fairly thin mattress mounted on a bedstead with no springs (only a piece of plywood for the bottom) I slept well anyway. Today I have ridden busses and walked, walked and walked! The streets downtown were

literally teeming with people. Just think: many of these souls do not know the Lord in the pardon of their sins. How true that scripture is which says: "where there is no vision the people perish" No wonder the Lord was moved with compassion as he saw the multitude. It is not at all uncommon to see here a woman sitting by the sidewalk with a little food prepared for sale. It looks something like weiners cut in about the length of vienna sausage with small potatoes heated on charcoal. She waits for someone to buy and eat it. Other women sell fruit which is in abundance here. The length of the day is very uniform and consistent throughout the year--sunrise comes about 6 a. m. and sunset about 6 p. m. Incidentally, the people don't seem to bother about setting the clock up for daylight savings time!

Friday, November 12--I had some interesting experiences today. For one thing I am learning more about the bus system. It is hard for people in the states to really understand how these natives live unless they could see them for themselves. Much of the traveling is done by bus. Then I did lots of walking too. This sunshine beaming down right here not far from the equator is having its effect on my skin. My forehead feels a little burned. Maybe a sombrero would help! Sometimes I see the women and children with their fruits for sale as they sit on the ground by the sidewalk. Can we imagine the value of these souls when we know that one soul is worth more than all the world? I believe my Spanish is improving too!

Saturday, Nov. 13--Last night I was invited out to dinner with a family which is of the more well-to-do class, financially. They live in what I would consider a mansion. It was a large house





Many people are seen in the public square of Quito, Ecuador. Some are heavy laden.

with elaborate chandeliers for light fixtures. There was the servant too. I had somewhat anticipated one problem before it arose and was looking to the Lord to know how to please Him and yet not offend my very gracious host. Upon entering the room I soon noticed the pitcher of ice and the drinks to be mixed in readiness for my coming. As a pre-dinner snack there were the roasted peanuts and fried pig-skins but with them I requested a glass of water instead of the mixed drink. This was granted although not quite understood by my host and he explained the priest usually wanted the drinks! My friend spoke English quite well and owned a cattle ranch. His wife was kind, but her English was somewhat like my Spanish--rather limited. Their grown daughter had been to the states for higher schooling and spoke English fluently. So this is life in Ecuador.

Friends, I won't have time to tell all of my experiences on this broadcast, but I hope to bring you more of them next Sunday on the broadcast. Do you like reading the diary or hearing the diary? Be sure to be listening then. That's next Sunday this same time on this same

station.

Let us Pray:

Our Father, bless the word to every listener. May we, as Isaiah of old, catch a vision of the glory of the Lord, And in doing so, give us the courage to ask the Lord to send us wherever you can use us most. Send the message to those who wait in darkness for the true light of the gospel and thine shall be the praise for we ask it in Jesus name, Amen.

If we may be a help to you with some spiritual problem be sure to let us know. You may write us by addressing your letter to: The Mission Trail, Guthrie, Okla. Friends will you pray for us as we pray for you?

Here is a song: "Who at My Door is Standing." The singers are Lynn and Arnett Carver, Troy Gentry, and Edgar Martens.

Until we meet again this is Willie Murphey saying may God bless every one of you and a very cheerful Goodbye!



This pair of oxen were seen by the roadside in the rural area of Ecuador as they rested from their labors of pulling the crude plow. Does not this picture and also the one above remind you of the scripture: "Come unto me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest." Matt. 11:28



## Correspondence

From La.: "As most of you know, I have muscular dystrophy, which causes a dying away of the muscles. About 6 years ago my stomach muscles stopped working and the saints got under the burden for me and the Lord miraculously healed my stomach and caused it to digest the food as good as ever, matter of fact I gained weight. My condition has remained about the same until recently my back started weakening. I had a check up and found the disease was settling in my back causing some pinched nerves which daily got worse until I had to stay in bed. I stayed in bed over a week and things sure looked dark for me, I wondered if I would ever walk again. One night Bro. & Sis. Probst came by when I was suffering. They really got under the burden and prayed earnestly. That night I could feel that something was different. The next day the saints fasted and prayed and about noon they came by again and had prayer for us and the Lord healed me. I started to mend from then on till in a few days assembly meeting started and I was able to attend almost every service and today I noticed that my back is stronger than it has been for several months. Surely we are serving a mighty God and he is still in the healing business. I want to thank all the saints for their prayers and interest. I realize that the Lord has already added about 6 years to my life and I want it to be spent in his service. Your Brother,"

-- Dale Doolittle

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From Ark.: "We wish to greet you once more in our precious Saviour's name. We are so thankful this evening for his love and tender care for us and the many blessings he gives us from day to day. We still have our little service each Sunday morning and enjoy it. Our

youngest daughter Barbara and Husband have been very faithful to come since our little tent meeting. For which we do thank God. We surely do appreciate the little Mission Trail and your work for God."

--Bro. & Sis. E. A. Loftis

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Tenn.: "Greetings again, in the Saviour's love. We trust this finds all well with you, and that you may continue to be directed by God's spirit and his word, clearly and effectively in his great cause. So many these days are ignoring the Bible, the life and ministry of Jesus Christ, and are following the deceptive ways of the world. The blind are leading the blind, false teachers and so called preachers are promoting their man made creeds, with standards so low that little or no straightening up, cleaning up or measuring up is required. Thank God for the one true way. Christ said, "I am the way, the truth and the life" and again, "I am the door: by me if any man enter in he shall be saved." So it's not by joining, reforming or engaging in a lot of popular, organized, religious activities, but by grace, through faith in Jesus, Christ, when we come repenting and turning from our evil ways, believing on him, the only way, name or door through which we can enter into the family, church or household of God. I'm thankful for God's redemptive plan, through Christ, whereby we can be brought back into a right relationship to him, and our lives empowered with his spirit, love and grace, that we may be overcomers in this present world. We are thankful for the Bible, our rich heritage, God's true church and the spirit of love, compassion and helpfulness that prevails among the saints. May God bless and keep us all in the unity of his spirit. With Christian love,"

--Charles B. Williams



From Arkansas: "I love the Lord. I have a testimony. I was seeking for Jesus one night and found Him. He saved me. . . I have a prayer request. I have a son, Jimmy, in Phoenix, Arizona. He has something wrong with his leg. . . You and Sis. Frances pray for him. . . I get so homesick for someone to pray with. I am ashamed I don't write more often. . . I do enjoy the little paper and the lovely testimonies in it. . . I am doing fairly well, but need help. Some day I will have a new body and good heart. . . I am so happy; I love the Lord and have the peace of God in my heart." --Sis. Ruth Scalf

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From Calif.: "We thank the Lord so much for just recently He healed K. C. my husband of chicken pox and appendix attack. The chicken pox went in on him and settled in his appendix. God took care of it without any operation, praise the Lord. I have a prayer request I would like all the saints there to pray about if they would please. Our little baby boy is 7 months old and since he was born has had weak eyes and an infection in the right eye. So please pray if it be God's will that he will heal them. We surely will give him all the praise. --Bro. K. C. and Sis. Candice Rich.

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From Oregon: "Greetings of love in Jesus name to all of you there, and all the saints who read this paper. I have been in Jefferson since June 17th staying at sister Spaur's for several months and now keeping Sister Olson's house while she is on an extensive visit in Okla. It is so wonderful to be in a congregation of saints after living in isolation for so long with only spasmodic visits. God has greatly comforted me since my husband's death thru the prayers and kindness of the dear saints. I am looking to the Lord for a place to live and settle down here if it is His

will and ask the prayers of the saints in this behalf. I have anchored my soul in a haven of rest after wandering here and there over a period of 1 1/2 yrs. I feel at peace here a little heaven to go to heaven in. . . I would be glad to hear from any of the family of God. My new box no. is 352--Jefferson Ore. Zip 97352. Christian love,"

--Sister Grace Jones

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From W. Va.: "I am still pressing on the upward way. I trust this will find all well and enjoying the blessings of the Lord. I enjoy reading the Mission Trail. I love to read the testimonies of the saints--some I know and some I don't. The messages are also good, and uplifting. I pray there will be much good done, and souls awakened to the truth through reading the little paper. Enclosed is a little offering to help with the work. Christian love,"--Olive Keene

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**\*\*GOD EVER CARES\*\***

**GOD EVER CARES!** Not only in life's summer

When skies are bright and days are long and glad,

He cares as much when life is draped in winter,

And heart doth feel bereft, and lone, and sad.

**GOD EVER CARES!** His heart is ever tender!

The loves of earth, though strong and deep, may perish;

But His shall never, never pass away.

--Selected by Lou Bray

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From Ohio: 'I fell and hurt myself and I thought I had broken my bones, but I didn't, but it was the dear Lord that kept me from breaking my bones. I want to praise the Lord for what he has done for me. I want the people to know what the dear Lord can do.'

--Sister Alma Humphrey



# Children's Page

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He



He re-  
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s of righteousness  
for His name's  
sake.

PSALMS xxiii.



# at press time

we understand:



Sister Minnie White

After enduring many months of suffering, Sister Minnie White, of Guthrie, slipped away from this life to be with the Lord on Saturday, Dec. 4th. She was 67 years of age. Early in life she made the choice to follow the Lord and accepted the truth. During her sickness I thought of this scripture and how applicable it was to her life: "I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith." A few days before her going the Lord gave her a vision of the "pearly gate" and the angels. Through the years she was faithful to attend the services at the Church of God chapel, in Guthrie. She will be missed.

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## CARD OF THANKS

Our heartfelt thanks to all who extended comforting sympathy and help in the illness and death of our Dear wife, mother and grandmother. For the many prayers and interest shown, for the beautiful funeral service, floral offerings and food, we are deeply grateful. Our loss is Heaven's gain. The family of Sister Minnie White.

Congratulations to Roger and Marcia White, Guthrie, on the birth of their son November 1st.

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Many thanks to those who have waited patiently for their next Mission Trail. Well, here we are again, back at home and on the job. And thanks to those who helped to make possible the trip to Ecuador. God gave traveling mercy and we trust the seed sown will fall into good and honest hearts.

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Congratulations to Glen and Leta Inman, Kansas City, on the birth of their son, Paul Glyndon, Nov. 1st.

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Assembly meeting begins here in Guthrie Dec. 24th, and will continue through Jan. 2nd. The chapel is located at 6th and W. Warner. Telephone at chapel: 282-5499. Plan to enjoy the holidays with the people of God,

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Congratulations to Earland Violet Watson, Beavercreek, Oregon on the birth of their son, George Stephen, Nov. 3. Grandparents are John and Rosa Watson and Steve and Margaret Cable.

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We are asking those who receive the coupons in this issue of the Mission Trail to please return them for our 1972 mailing list. It helps us to know that you are still interested in receiving the printed copies. Do so at once before you forget. There is no charge or obligation. May you enjoy God's richest blessings during this Christmas season and throughout the New Year.





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

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*Greetings of the Season*