



Gospel Broadcasting and Publishing
The Mission Trail

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"LIFT UP YOUR EYES, AND LOOK ON THE FIELDS; FOR THEY ARE WHITE ALREADY TO HARVEST." — JOHN 4:35
VOL. 8, NO. 28 THE MISSION TRAIL AUGUST 25, 1972

"Beware of Covetousness"

Radio Broadcast for week of August 20, 1972

Good morning, friends. It is a joy to be coming your way again by means of radio. I hope today finds you rejoicing in the blessings of the Lord. In an age when folks have lost their balance seeking material things, let us turn again to some of the truths taught by Jesus along this line. Think of this one verse in Luke 12:13 "And one of the company said unto him, Master, speak to my brother, that he divide the inheritance with me."

The man who made this request was full of the poison of covetousness. Jesus had been speaking of greater matters: faith and trust in God, and how his true followers should not be afraid of those who could kill the body and have no other power over the soul, but it seems this man had been waiting for an opportunity to put in his request to ask Jesus to help him get hold of some money. I understand among the Jews, the children had the inheritance of their fathers divided among them; the eldest had a double portion, but all the rest had equal parts. But, the spirit of covetousness cancels all bonds and obligations, makes wrong right, and cares little or nothing for father or brother.

Could it by the deep truths being taught by Jesus had slid off this man without taking any lasting effect to change his life? Apparently so, for he was more concerned with his inheritance than he was with living up to the teaching of the master. But Jesus struck straight at the man's besetting sin. "Take heed, and beware of covetousness: for a man's life consisteth not in the abundance of the things which he possesseth." It is true our Lord could have decided this

case in a moment of time, but the example of a perfect disengagement from worldly things was more necessary for the ministers of his Church than that of a charity applying itself to temporal things. He who preaches salvation to all has more important things than to concern himself with deciding temporal matters for others. He should not make himself a party man. It is better to leave these things to others in deciding financial problems. Those who have a spirit of covetousness, possess a desire to gain more and more, regardless of how much they may already own. Such a disposition of mind is never satisfied; for, as soon as one object is gained, the heart goes out after another. Our life is not sustained by the abundance which we possess but by the necessary things to keep us alive. What is necessary God gives liberally; what is superfluous, he has not promised.

It seems that it was this man's request which prompted Jesus to give us the parable of the rich man whose ground brought forth plentifully. He indeed acted very foolishly with regard to his soul. Jesus portrayed a man of wealth who was a fool because he placed his

supreme confidence in uncertain things; because mere "things" meant more to him than anything else under the sun; because he seemed to have no thought of helping others who were less fortunate, but wanted to pile up his wealth for himself alone; because his thoughts were of time with seldom a glance of eternity; and because he was not thankful to the giver who had bestowed upon him all that he had. Riches, though ever so well acquired, often produce vexation and embarrassment. So often the rich are full of designs concerning this life and take little or no thought about eternal things till the time that their goods and their lives are both taken away. Great possessions are sometimes accompanied by pride, idleness, and luxury; and these are great enemies to salvation. At other times, the rich are too busy with temporal things to give due consideration to their souls.

Our age has gone mad over "things". The proverb: "blessed be nothing" (now of course this isn't in the Bible, but it is a good proverb) has been laid on the shelf. Moderate poverty, as one will observe, is a great talent in order to salvation, but it is one which few desire. As things are going these days of war and high taxes it looks as if we might need to take it down from the shelf, dust is off and live by it.

To eat, drink, and be merry seems to be the rule, rather than the exception these days. This rich man thought that was what he was going to do until God spoke. Listen to those solemn words of warning: "But God said unto him, Thou fool, this night thy soul shall be required of thee: then whose shall those things be, which thou hast provided?"

It is a sure thing he could not take them with him. They were left here for others

to grab.

Why is it that when disaster strikes, such as a flood, tornado, automobile, or other accidents it is necessary to guard the possessions which are scattered about to keep people from looting and stealing them? These things ought not to be. Is there no honor or principle left in the world? Yes, there is, by those who love God first and most of all, and then their neighbor as themselves! But how few and far between are these found! Dear ones, let us as the children of God, be an example as those who have their affections on heavenly things!

This policy to "take thine ease, eat, drink, and be merry" was the creed of the ancient Atheists and Epicureans. What a wretched portion for an immortal spirit! and yet those who know not God have no other, and many of them not even this.

It is indeed, foolish to imagine that a man's comfort and peace can depend upon temporal things; or to suppose that these can satisfy the wishes of an immortal spirit! But just think how dreadful was that declaration: "this night thy soul shall be required of thee" He had just made the necessary arrangements for the gratification of his sensual appetites; and, in the very night in which he had finally settled all his plans, his soul was called into the eternal world! What a dreadful awakening of a soul, long asleep in sin! He is now hurried into the presence of his Maker; none of his worldly goods can accompany him, and he has not a particle of heavenly treasure! God help us to grasp the fact it is not what we have that matters, but what we are! Help us to know that the spiritual is the real, the lasting, the superlatively true, and help us to place it at the center of life, to keep it

there and to live in its unfading light. There is a scripture in Phil. 3:8 which says, "I count all things but loss, for the excellency of the knowledge of Christ Jesus my Lord." This knowledge of Christ really satisfied Paul's heart. He said, I count all things--not most things--but all things but loss. And he had some good reasons for doing so. Christ was the answer to his seeking soul, not worldly goods. This knowledge quieted his conscience. Great and violent sinner that he had been, forgiveness and pardon was granted. This knowledge purified his heart. His sins were gone. This knowledge of forgiveness carried him beyond the world of time and sense and enabled him to see the invisible, and to know that death was only a gate through which all must pass into the eternal existence. The love of God in Christ is the most radiant fact in the universe.

Friends, have you found that love of God precious to your heart? If not, I hope you will seek first the kingdom of God and I believe the other things which are necessary such as the material things will be added in due time.

Here's a poem:

A PRESENT HELP

There is never a day so dreary
But God can make it bright;
And unto the soul that trusts him
He giveth songs in the night.

There is never a path so hidden
But God will show the way
If we seek for the Spirit's guidance
And patiently watch and pray.

There is never a cross so heavy
But the loving hands are there.
Outstretched in tender compassion,
The burden to help us bear.

There is never a heart that is broken
But the loving Christ can heal;
For the heart that was pierced on Calvary
Doth still for his people feel.

Let us pray. Our father, bless the message this day to the good of every listener. Awaken those who are defiled by covetousness to their need of deliverance. May they find thee precious to their souls before it is too late. And father, do remember each one who is striving to please thee, for we ask it in Jesus name. Amen.

Dear ones, if we may be a help to you with some spiritual problem be sure let us know. You may write us by addressing your letter to The Mission Trail, Guthrie, Okla.

Here's a song: He Filled That Longing". The singers are: Bob Forbes, Terry Allen, Toney Samons, and Delmar Wilkins.

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

Testimonies

From S. Car.: "I am so glad to have victory in my soul. I am saved by God's grace and mean to live for Him I am glad he came to me when he did I want to say thanks to all the saints at Louisiana camp meeting and everyone else for their kindness and the welcome we received. Oh, how I did enjoy it. I am still feasting on Brother Williams' sermon. It made my heart glad to see him able to preach again. It all was so good. That was my first time out there, but it was a real blessing to me. I can't tell how I did enjoy it all. I did not miss a sermon after I got there. The saints of God are dear to me."

--Sis. Lurline Scott

From Okla.: "Greetings once again in the precious name of Jesus. Oh how I love Him and to do His will is my greatest desire...I fell in my apartment June 10 and hurt myself quite badly. Hurt my back, hip and right side. Sis. Belcher stayed with me from Mon. till Jim and Esther came. Then they brought me to Nowata to Bro. Clifford and Sis. Dorothy Wilson's home where I am being cared for. I praise the dear Lord the way he is helping me and I can use myself more...I can stand quite a bit of weight on that hip now, but it is still sore and my arm and hand, are quite numb so continue to pray for me."

--Sis. Nellie Poulos

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From Arkansas: "I am praising God for his healing compassion. He does heal, even though many don't believe, but God is true to his promise, and if we will trust and obey, he will be listening. David cried unto the Lord, and he delivered him...I wanted to send in my testimony for some time, so now I am doing that including a poem, I would rather have a rosebud
While I am here to see,
Than have the costliest flowers
Placed on my grave for me.
I would rather have a rosebud
A tribute of today,
Than have the richest laurels
When I have passed away.
I would rather have a kindly smile
From hearts forever true,
Than tears around my lifeless form
When earth I've bade adieu.
I would rather have the kindest words
That can be said to me,
Than flattered when my heart is still
And life has ceased to be.
Then give me a rosebud sweet,
A rosebud pink or red;
I'd rather have just one today,
Than millions when I'm dead."

--Sister N. E. Adams

From La.: "Greetings in Jesus' name. I trust that you are doing well and prospering in the Lord's work, and in both soul and body. We are having some hot weather down here, but the Lord has blessed us, with our gardens. We have put plenty of corn and butter beans in deep freeze and had plenty to give away to those that wanted it and did not have it. Of course the garden belonged to my son in law and daughter, but they were willing to help others. Thank the Lord. I am in need of prayer. My limbs hurt me so bad. It is hard for me to get about. I have my trust in the Lord though and am sure he knows all about it. I also need spiritual help that I can have victory over the trials and tests."

--Sis. Maurie Lea

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From La.: "We saw you at a distance at Monark but never did get a chance to speak to you--but there were several we never spoke to--but it was good to see everyone again. We heard while there you had a new grandson--our grandson is a month old today...Remember us in prayer. We have different requests we have been praying about and would like to get an answer on."

--Manuel, Marie Mitchell and family

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From Calif.: "Sorry I haven't written you for so long but I think of you often and pray for you. I am still pressing on for the Lord and appreciate the work you are doing and the Mission Trail. It hurts and hurts to give up our little girl but the Lord has helped us to bear the sorrow. It has caused us to examine ourselves more closely. We realize more than ever before, that death is really on our trail. It stirs my soul to read of the experiences of those traveling in the Care-a-Van to Mexico. I am sending a little offering to help you in the work."

--Sister Edith Reavis

From Mich.: "We hope and pray that all is well with you. Ether is very weak. She is just getting over a hard case of the old fashioned grippe. She is not gaining her strength like she should. I am getting along fair now... It has been an odd spring here, cold and wet. I believe we will have some roasting ears in a couple weeks if it will stay warm now. Bro. and Sister William McCoy were here about the middle of May. Then Bro. and Sister Murphy Allen and son stopped here on the way from Portage, Mich. to Junction City, Ky... Bro. and Sister Ralph Wilkins and Bro. and Sister Clarence Brant have been here a couple times. We certainly enjoy the saints' visits. We certainly enjoy the Mission Trail. I thought we had better write you and let you know we are still among the living.. Please remember us in prayer as we do you each day. Your Brother and Sister in Christ,

--Floyd and Ether Hines

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From Texas: "Greetings in the precious name of our Saviour and Lord. I do thank him for all his goodness and mercy for me. My health is so much better and I give him all the glory for it. Was so nice to see you and sister Frances and the saints at Enid church! How I do miss your sermons and am so thankful for the Mission Trail. I can't begin to tell you all the blessing it has been to me. I read it over and over as soon as I get it. Enclosed find an offering to use as you may think best. Keep holding me up before the Lord in prayer."

--Sister Sarah Hoffman

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From Calif.: Greetings to the Mission Trail broadcasting family. May the blessings of the Lord be upon you and the work of the Lord in sending forth the gospel of good news over the radio. You are upon my prayer list daily and I do thank the dear Lord that he gives

me opportunity to help a little. I trust the Lord will bless and multiply it as he did the loaves and fishes for the multitude when he was here on earth."

--Sister Flossie Atha

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From Kansas: "... would you please put a notice of thanks in the next Mission Trail to all the saints for their prayers in my behalf? I surely do thank each and every one for their concern and prayers. Surely it must be getting close to the end of time. I've had the devil press me harder this summer than he has for a long time. But, thank God, God is right there with me in the midst of each trial and test holding me up with His right hand of righteousness. I know His eye is over me and His great love and power is sustaining, comforting me, protecting and giving me victory over the devil. I do thank God for His great love, mercy and goodness to me. I haven't done a thing to deserve it, but I couldn't live without it. I was the chiefest of sinners when God looked down in mercy and saved my soul, gave me new life within and beauty for ashes. I was like the dry bones in the valley that Ezekiel saw when he passed by them round about & lo, they were very dry. And He said unto me, Son of man can these bones live? And I answered O Lord God thou knowest. Ezekiel 37: 2 & 3. Thus saith the Lord God unto these bones; Behold, I will cause breath to enter into you and ye shall live. Ezekiel 37:5. I tell you when I get started talking about the goodness of God, I can hardly stop. I love to talk about Him. I love His word. I'm looking for and hasting unto the coming of the Lord. (2nd Peter). I want to go to heaven and the sooner the better. I know I'm closer today than I was yesterday, praise God and I want only to be found holy, spotless and blameless at His coming."--Sis. Wildenna Huffman

From Ohio: "Greetings of love to you all this beautiful Sunday afternoon. Have felt led to write you all a few lines for several days now. Have thought of you all so much and am still enjoying 'The Mission Trail' so much. I love to sit down of a morning and read them before I start my day. Surely it takes much prayer in these days we are living in. The enemy is on hand in many ways and without the Lord's help we would surely go down. We surely don't want to fail the Lord. He has been so good to us and we surely feel unworthy. We surely appreciate the saints' prayers in our behalf. We received cards and letters from those we didn't even know about my illness. Oh, what a comfort and encouragement they were to me. We received phone calls too and appreciated them so much. We feel from all symptoms it was rheumatic fever. Mother and daddy stayed with us for 2 1/2 weeks. I couldn't walk or turn myself in bed for about 2 1/2 wks. It moved up into my elbows and hands and I couldn't use my hands for about 3 days. I surely thank the Lord it didn't stay in my hands and arms long. Most of the time I was still able to care for the baby if they brought him to me. When I started to amend the Lord has wonderfully helped. It seemed day by day I improved. It is still in my feet and when I am on them much through the day they are so sore. I desired so much that the Lord would heal me instantly. On May 1 several of the saints gathered in. When they laid hands on me and prayed for me I really tried to have faith that the Lord would heal me then. I even moved my hands and feet although they hurt so badly but the dear Lord didn't see fit to give me instant healing. He has a purpose in letting it linger on awhile. I feel so blest that I am able to be up and around."

--Sister Della Gutwein

From La.: "Greetings in the name of Jesus. I must get a few lines written, and this little offering in the mail as it has been on my mind for a number of days. We always feel light and happy when we do what the Lord tells us to do, but feel that I should be more punctual. We enjoy the broadcast Sunday mornings and reading the Mission Trail also. There's so much false religion in the world to-day that it makes us appreciate the Truth more than ever... We enjoyed having Bro. and Sis. Beisly in service with us Sunday. They could not stay long this time, so left for home this a.m."

--Sister A. E. Flynn
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From Illinois: "Were it not for Jesus and his marvelous salvation from sin, I'm sure our paths would never have crossed. Think of all the dear ones I could not have known and been bettered by knowing, if I had never been saved! I am enriched by each saint I meet. It is so good that God still has a people in this old sin-cursed world, because the world is blessed by them. They are indeed the salt of the earth!"

--Thelina Sprague

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From Okla.: "I think it's time to write you folks again. I enjoy the Mission Trail. Your short sermon in each one is so very good. I am glad I learned to know the Lord many, many years ago. I'll be 80 Oct. 10th. So have seen many changes. Some I can't take as a Christian, but there are some things we have to look over. I learned many years ago I couldn't get people to do as I thought Christians ought to, so I just try to keep my own life in line, so as to be ready when he comes or calls. My eyes are bad and so is my hearing, so pray for me. I lost my husband 6 years ago. So, I feel very lonely at times. But the Lord has been very close to me."

--Sister Minnie A. Adcock

at press time

we understand:

Brother Mart Samons from Kentucky, plans to be in tent revival meeting in Crescent, Oklahoma beginning August 26th and continuing nightly as long as the Lord leads. The tent will be set up in the City Park which is on the west side of Crescent. Everyone is welcome to come hear the preaching of the truth. Be praying for the salvation of souls.

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From Kansas: "We missed seeing all the saints in different camp meetings this summer, but we felt they were praying for us. We feel stronger in body and spirit, and are much encouraged to trust the Lord. We enjoy the Mission Trail broadcast, and the messages we heard by tape from the camp meetings." --Sister Lavina Martens

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Sis. Josie Stone who will be 101 years of age Sept. 4, writes: "I think of you dear people, often. Of course you know I am no longer in a "Rest Home." I came to live with my precious daughter Helen Sandys, soon after the death of her husband... Psalms 19: verse 14-- is my daily prayer." --Josie Stone c/o Mrs. Helen Sandys, 769-B Calle Aragon, Laguna Hills, Calif. 92653

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From Illinois: "How nice to have such friends as I have! Not only do I have the friend that sticketh closer than a brother, but I'm privileged to have some of his little children as friends too. The world loves its own, so naturally, I'm not too beloved of those folks, but if I were, there would be something wrong..." --Mary Sprague

From Calif.: "God has been so good and merciful to me. It was one year, since the accident I was involved in, on Aug. 3rd. The Lord has really blessed me since that time. I've been walking since May 11th. Thank God, what a blessing! I want to thank you and all the dear saints for your prayers in my behalf. It's such an encouragement to know that others are praying in times of distress. I had x-rays last week and the doctor said my bone is still soft, but he feels that the danger of me having to have a stiff ankle is over. Continue to pray that I may draw closer to the Lord. Christian love," --Julie Cook

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Bro. C. A. Stone, who has written us many encouraging letters, had a stroke on July 16 and is in Memorial Hospital, 214 W. Birch Ave., Arkansas City, Kansas 67005. Pray for him.

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In next week's issue of the Mission Trail we plan to have the third installment of the Care-a-Van report of Mexico by Bro. Gene Beisly. Much interest has been shown in this endeavor made by the group of 23 into Mexico this year.

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A few issues of the printed copies of The Mission Trail have been omitted during the camp meeting season. We were glad for the privilege to attend some of the Monark meeting and also the one of Myrtle, Mo. God did richly bless in the salvation of souls. Many thanks to those who have helped us keep the messages on the air. Pray for us as we pray for you.



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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