



"LIFT UP YOUR EYES, AND LOOK ON THE FIELDS; FOR THEY ARE WHITE ALREADY TO HARVEST." — JOHN 4:35

VOL. 9, NO. 16

THE MISSION TRAIL

DECEMBER 14, 1973

No Shortage With God

Radio Broadcast for week of December 9, 1973

Good morning, friends. We are so happy to be coming your way once again over the air waves. We hope this month of December, 1973 finds you saved, encouraged and pressing on for the Lord. After all, the thing which will count most at the end of life is whether we have been faithful to the call of God in this world. A few more days and our short life will come to an end, with all opportunities to spread the gospel and reach lost souls before it is too late. Listen to this poem:

ALL IN ALL TO ME

Who is my life but Christ alone?

I seek no joy beside;

His love and peace flow in my soul,

An everlasting tide.

What is my hope but Christ in me,

The Hope of glory bright?

No one but Jesus set me free;

He only is my light.

Who is the church but Christ alone?

No other fold I need.

I live in him, the living vine.

His Word my only creed.

Who but my Savior died for me?

He only did alone

For all my sins upon the tree;

He drank the cup alone.

Who purchased me when lost in sin?

O Christ, thy love I own!

O Lamb of God, my all is thine,

I am no more my own!

I will send a famine in the land, not a famine of bread, nor a thirst for water, but of hearing the words of the Lord: And they shall wander from sea to sea, and from the north even to the east, they shall run to and fro to seek the word of the Lord, and shall not find it. In that day shall the fair virgins and young men faint for thirst." Amos 8:11-13.

What do you think of that for a shortage? Talk about oil and gasoline shortage, but the shortage which is bringing so much damage and disaster to this country, is the shortage of the real truth of the gospel.

But let me be quick to point out, it is not because the truth is unavailable to those who really want it. Just think how many of us are familiar with that well known scripture, "For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life." John 3:16.

Now hear the word of the Lord: "Behold the days come, saith the Lord God, that

So it is a fact Christ came into the

world, suffered and died that we may have life through him and have it more abundantly.

However, the real tragedy is that so many have turned away from the truth that today the young men and women are fainting in the pitfalls of sin and don't really know where to look for the peace and joy which they are seeking. This is tragic. They are running from the east to the west and from the north to the south seeking peace and finding none.

I will tell you where the shortage is. It isn't on God's part. He has done what he could to send forth the warning and is continuing to do so. Even this very message is a warning to "seek ye the Lord while he may be found." And furthermore, there is plenty of grace to save and keep from sin. His grace is sufficient for thee.

The short supply is with those who have failed to live and teach the truth as they should have done. In other words they have a form of Godliness but deny the power thereof. So then, when the unlearned and untaught look for someone to whom they can go in time of trouble to find the peace they are looking for, they hardly know where to turn. This creates a famine, if you please, of the truth.

Are you sometimes reminded of the scripture which says, the love of money is the root of all evil? Have you noticed how folks have gone mad seeking money? Many will lie, cheat and steal to satisfy this craving. James pointed out the real reason for wars and fightings. Here, let me give it to you directly:

"From whence come wars and fightings among you? come they not hence, even

of your lusts that war in your members? Ye lust, and have not: ye kill, and desire to have, and cannot obtain: ye fight and war, yet ye have not, because ye ask not." James 4:1-2

There is where the crisis is--in asking, seeking and doing the will of the Father.

Let me retrace and go back at this point. In speaking of hypocrites Jesus didn't have much sympathy for them. He called them sepulchres, full of dead men's bones. Jude speaks of them in this way.

And don't forget these same folks are running after the riches of the world. Listen:

"Woe unto them! for they have gone in the way of Cain, and ran greedily after the error of Balaam for reward, and perished in the gainsaying of Core. These are spots in your feasts of charity, when they feast with you, feeding themselves without fear: clouds they are without water, carried about of winds; trees whose fruit withereth, without fruit, twice dead, plucked up by the roots; Raging waves of the sea, foaming out their own shame; wandering stars, to whom is reserved the blackness of darkness for ever." Jude 11-13.

I say, whatever it takes to get this country back to God, it is worth it. We would be better off by far, to be completely cut off from all our supplies of oil and gas and have God, the truth and peace in our souls than to have all the gasoline supplies in the world, run to and fro but still have no peace in our souls. And of course, I would say the same thing applies to other countries.

And so, at this Christmas season of the year, I hope your hearts will turn to-

ward him who said: "Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy laden and I will give you rest." Cease your struggling and let God still the tempest which rages within.

Listen to this poem:

"THE MASTER IS COMING"

They said: "The Master is coming
To honor the town today,
And none can tell at whose house or home
The Master will choose to stay";
And I thought, while my heart beat wildly
"What if he should come to mine?
How would I strive to entertain
And honor the Guest divine!"

And straight I turned to toiling
To make my home more neat:
I swept, and polished, and garnished,
And decked it with blossoms sweet:
I was troubled for fear the Master
Might come ere my task was done,
And I hastened and worked the faster
And watched the hurrying sun.

But right in the midst of my duties
A woman came to my door:
She had come to tell me her sorrows,
And my comfort and aid to implore.
And I said: "I can not listen,
Nor help you any today:
I have greater things to attend to";
And the pleader turned away.

But soon there came another--
A cripple, thin, pale, and gray--
And said: "Oh, let me stop and rest
Awhile in your home, I pray!
I have traveled far since morning;
I am hungry and faint and weak;
My heart is full of misery,
And comfort and help I seek."

And I said: "I am grieved and sorry,
But I can not help you today;

I look for a guest, a noble Guest,"
And the cripple went away.
And the day wore onward swiftly,
And my task was nearly done,
And a prayer was ever in my heart
That the Master to me might come.

And I thought I would spring to meet him,
And serve him with utmost care,
When a little child stood by me,
With a face so sweet and fair--
Sweet, but with marks of tear-drops,
And his clothes were tattered and old;
A finger was bruised and bleeding,
And his little bare feet were cold.

And I said: "I'm sorry for you;
You are sorely in need of care,
But I can not stop to give it;
You must hasten on elsewhere."
And at the words a shadow
Swept over his blue-veined brow--
"Some one will feed and clothe you dear
But I am too busy now."

At last the day was ended,
And my toil was over and done;
My house was swept and garnished,
And I watched in the dusk alone--
Watched, but no footfall sounded,
No one paused at my gate,
No one entered my cottage door;
I could only pray and wait.

I waited till night had deepened,
And the Master had not come;
He has entered some other door, I cried
And gladdened some other home!
My labor had been for nothing,
And I bowed my head and wept;
My heart was sore with longing,
Yet, in spite of all, I slept.

Then the Master stood before me,
And his face was grave and fair:
"Three times today I came to your door,
And craved your pity and care;
Three times you sent me onward,

Unhelped and uncomforted.
 Blessings you might have had were lost,
 And your chance to serve has fled."

"O Lord, dear Lord, forgive me!
 How could I know it was thee?"
 My very soul was shamed and bowed
 In the depths of humility.
 But he said: "The sin is pardoned,
 But the blessing is lost to thee;
 For, comforting not the least of mine,
 You have failed to comfort me."

Let us pray:
 Our Father, bless the message to the
 good of every listener this day. In
 these times of short supply of so many
 things, we are glad there is plenty of
 grace to cover all the sins of the whole
 world, if they will only turn to thee in
 faith and believe. Bless our nation,
 yes and all the nations of the world.
 Seek out every honest heart and bring
 them to the truth for we ask it in Jesus
 name. Amen.

Thanks, friends, for a few moments of
 your time. We hope the message will
 prove a blessing. If you would like to
 write us, please do so. Address your
 letter to The Mission Trail, Guthrie,
 Okla.

Until we meet again this is Willie Mur-
 phey saying God bless and keep you every
 one and a very cheerful goodbye!

Testimonies

From Ill.: "It's with Christian love I
 write... We are living in wicked times.
 The devil is trying to wear out the saints.
 We need each others prayers and en-
 couragement. As our God is ever the
 same His salvation means as much to
 His children today as when long ago.
 I feel my need of drawing closer to Him.
 ... Christian love and prayers, "

--Sis. Viola Perry

From Calif.: "I have been reading the
 book Divine Physical healing and the
 Lord reminded me of saying when I
 was in such a nervous condition I would
 put it in The Mission Trail... so I want
 to tell what the good Lord did for me.
 I was in such a shape I couldn't stay here
 with my husband. I do believe if God
 hadn't heard the prayers of his people
 I would have lost my mind. The devil
 tried to cause me to do some awful deed
 but praise our God he didn't let me do
 it and cleared up my eye when looked
 like I would be blind. But he let me
 know to teach the little class. I had
 done it for years but decided I wouldn't
 do it. But I tell you I told God if he
 wanted me to teach it to clear up my
 eye and praise God he did it. Oh, we
 had better do what he tells us to, or
 we will get in trouble... I still need
 prayer for my eyes... and I am hard
 hearing. I know God is able."

--Sis. Ada Leach

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From Ohio: "I am still saved and the
 blessed Holy Spirit has been my constant
 companion these many years. He has
 guided my pathway through many af-
 flictions, trials and tests. And I praise
 Him today with all my soul, mind and
 spirit and all that is within me bless his
 Holy name... I want to be faithful to my
 journey's end, then we can be forever
 with Jesus... I haven't been very well...
 I enjoy hearing from the saints."

--Sis. Maudie Sharp, 388 Winchester,
 New Carlisle, Ohio 45344

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From S. Car.: "I want to send my tes-
 timony of how I still love my dear God
 and all the good saints of God. He has
 done so much for me. O, I love my
 Savior. I had two of my children to die
 but God knows best. All the saints pray
 for me for I want to go to heaven when
 I die for I know I have two children in
 heaven."

--Sis. Sallie Sweat

From Mo.: "Greetings in the name of the Lord--in whose name we can be overcomers. As we heard at Myrtle meeting first Sunday, we can slay the spiritual giants even as David slew the lion and giant in the name of the Lord. Our giants come in the form of afflictions, trials, etc. It was very encouraging to know we can look on all obstacles as small compared to the power of God... The singing was one of the best. I wish everyone could have been there to hear the many young people using their talents for the Lord. It was encouraging to each of us to see friends coming so far to worship together. There were some from Michigan, Oklahoma, Arkansas, Kentucky, Illinois and N. Car. We are glad you came to see us and hope you can come back again. Bro. T. V. McMillian was here one Sunday. It seemed like old times for Bro. Murphy and Sister Natalie to be here overnight. We still miss them not being with us in services. It is a sacrifice for ministers to drive so far just to be with a few saints, but we appreciate their interest. Since we hope to attend both Assembly meetings, it is rather hard for me to send out our usual yearly greeting to those far and near. We thought we would send best wishes for another year through the paper and send an offering... I like to write my letters after being in the two good meetings, as I usually have something good to pass on. You don't realize perhaps, how it lifts us up to hear of the victories of the saints through their letters. When we hear of their needs it also touches our hearts and we join in prayer for victory in behalf of their burdens. So the paper "Mission Trail" fulfills its name--its mission is to serve and it begins a trail of united prayers from one end of the country to the other. What a blessing to the children of God!"

--Louie and Evodna Marler

From Calif.: "I am very much encouraged in the Lord. He is my all and all. I am trusting him for soul and body. I have had shingles since Sept. 5th. Brother Trotter prayed for me and all the pain left and it has almost dried up but I feel like I have been burned... I just lost my oldest son Nov. 2. The Lord sure did bless me. Pray for us. I want to be ready when he comes."

--Sis. Jettie Mae Phillips

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From Mich.: "Greetings in the lovely name of Jesus. Trust all are well in soul and body. It's been such a long time since we have written. We would like to report that we are still encouraged to press on for the Lord. Jesus said that it would be a pressing way and truly we have found this to be true. But we have also found that it is also a glorious and wonderful way to go. Nothing can compare with our walk with Jesus. For He is our healer, comforter, burden bearer, and our all and in all. We also want to thank the Lord for the victory that He gives us each and every day. Many times we are perplexed and burdened wondering what to do in some cases. But the Word teaches us to keep our eyes on Jesus and He will lead the way. With so many things to put our eyes and affections on, it behooves us to be very careful what we look at, what we do with our time, and what we listen to. The devil is quick to enter in, if we grow careless in any of these things. Lord help us to be always on our guard, to be watchful and prayerful... We are looking to the Lord about going to the assembly meeting. Trusting that He will make a way, if it is His will for us to go... Well, we must close for now. Wishing you folks a very nice Christmas, if we don't get a chance to see you. May the Lord richly bless you and keep you in His tender, loving care."

--Bro. Ralph, Sis. Dorothy Wilkins

From Calif.: "I hope and trust this finds you well and enjoying God's blessings. God has been so good to me and to my family. I can't praise him enough for his goodness... Our dear Sis. Opal Williams is suffering so much. On the 20th of Nov. she fell in her kitchen, while mopping the floor and broke her hip. We had prayer together and she felt the Lord touch her but she could not walk and couldn't bear for any one to touch her leg. On Friday she gave up for her son to take her to the hospital and they operated and put a pin in the bone. She is in the Ceres Memorial Hospital. Pray for all of us and I pray for you, also." --Sis. Edith Reavis

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From Mo.: "...I still love the Lord and my desire is to live for Him each day and learn more of Him and how to live closer... I've come thru some sad trials and suffering lately but I still am able to say, God has grace and we can gain the victory if we hold fast. I'm glad He can bring us to a place where we can say, I am reigning, sweetly reigning far above this world of strife. In my blessed loving Saviour, I am reigning in this life. I just want to live and reign in Jesus. Pray for me and do pray for my children and all poor lost souls." --Sis. Zella Dollins

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From Kansas: "This morning finds me still pressing on for Jesus, with a determination in my heart to please my loving Savior. We had our first snow yesterday, but it didn't stay on the ground long, but it is cold this morning... It is precious to serve a God of all power. I surely want to be true to him each day. Another year is almost to roll around, and it doesn't seem possible... May the good Lord bless both of you and richly reward you for your service to Him. With love,"

--Sis. Mamie Norcutt

From Okla.: "Greetings in the matchless name of our dear Saviour. Before we put it off any longer, we are sending you a check this morning to help in a small way with the expenses in sending out the Mission Trail. May God bless you richly in your labors and may He continue to give you the necessary strength and inspiration to carry on His work is our prayer. Trust you and the boys are well in body as well as in soul."

--Bro. & Sis. Dornhofer

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From La.: "We're still pressing our way toward Heaven and intend for it to be our final goal. As time goes on the gap gets wider between us and the world. They don't seem to understand our ways why we live as we do, but God knows and that's what will count. I often think of how this life is not to be compared with the next life to come and it stirs me to keep my hand to the plow and not look back. The devil would like for us to look back but he hasn't got any thing to offer that I want. Pray for us that we'll live as we should and have and keep victory over the devil day by day. Surely we have lots to be thankful for, most of all for salvation. Christian love," --Manuel and Marie Mitchell

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Jamaica: "Holy greetings of Christian love to you... Well, Sister Smalling and I can never forget the fine journey we had from Miami to Okla. She has said to several persons how before we reached your home our spirits were united as a loving family. Our stay in the home was quite happy. At times Sister Smalling imagines travelling over the paths we traveled there, also being in the home and at camp meeting. We cannot thank the Lord enough for working through you to make the trip possible for us... We pray God's blessings to always abide with you..."

--Bro. Israel and Sis. Olga Smalling

From Okla.: "Greetings to you once more in the precious name of Jesus. Again the season of His birth is drawing near and how we praise Him for His great love to mankind. It makes me remember when just a girl of five, would be six the next March. The school was having a program for Christmas. My older brother and sister were in school and I had learned a piece because they were. It was--Why I'm glad for Christmas. You ask why I'm glad when it's Christmas? And why I should love it so well? Because my dear Savior came down long ago, In this beautiful country to dwell. He came as a dear little baby and grew up like you and like me. But he never was cross and He never did wrong as you and I frequently do. And so I'm glad when it's Christmas. It's the birthday of Jesus my king, I'll love Him and serve Him as long as I live and ever His praises I'll sing. The teacher asked me to speak it for the school...I am still telling of His goodness and singing His praises ...since I have been in Enid my heart is much stronger and I am regaining the use of myself from the effects of my fall...The kind hospitality and care of Bro. Alton and Sis. Fern are wonderful...Wishing you a Happy Holiday Season. Christian love,"

--Sis. Nellie Poulos

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From Mo.: "I want to send in my testimony of God's mercy and goodness to me. I have been very very sick, but God spared me. I am thankful for all the good prayers. The Lord put it in Sis. Barton's heart to come and stay with me, for which I was so thankful. She fulfilled that beautiful scripture in Psalm 92:14--"They shall still bring forth fruit in old age." What a blessing she was to me. God knows just how to work. Praise His name. May God bless each one."

--Sis. Ruth Murphey

From La.: "Trust this finds every one with good health and with good courage. We are thankful for our blessings that come each day, for grace and courage to keep pressing on in the King's Highway. Brother, this letter and offering is long overdue. Trust the Lord has been supplying your needs in every way. We do appreciate the paper also the weekly broadcast. It is our aim and desire to help get the truth to as many as possible before the door is closed and multitudes left out in darkness and despair. Wife's condition is some better the last month or six weeks. She is yet not as well as she was before the setback in August. Keep holding her before the Lord in prayer and may the Lord ever bless your efforts to spread the gospel. Our love and prayers.

--Bro. & Sis. G. A. Nichols

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From Mich.: "Greetings in Jesus name. We hope and pray that all is well there. Wife is still gaining. She can walk some now without cane or crutch although she still uses her wheel chair. She does the laundry. We have an automatic washer and electric dryer. She does some of the house work and most of the cooking. We did not find any one to come and stay. I took care of Ether myself. Our daughter Naomi came in some while Ether was so low...Ether can take care of her self now. I believe if the good Lord had not come to her rescue she would have been in eternity. I know there were thousands praying for her, which we do thank the good Lord for them that God answered their prayers...If you ever get out this way again come and see us, for we do love the saints and do enjoy their visits."

--Floyd and Ether Hines

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"I thank the Lord that I am saved, sanctified and living for God... Pray for us."

--Bro. Manly L. Jones

December, 1973

Dear Ones in Christ,

Thanks be unto God for his unspeakable gift." We are thankful for Christ who came that we may have life, and have it more abundantly.

This year of 1973 is almost gone and as we count our blessings we are grateful for them all. Thanks to each listener and reader of The Mission Trail who have made it possible for us to continue this work. Your prayers and gifts are deeply appreciated.

Frances and I were made grandparents twice again during the year. Kathleen and Alvin, living near Harrison Ark., have a new daughter, Janet Lynn born Aug. 8, which makes a boy and a girl for them. Patsy and Clifford, Salem, Oregon, also have a new son Michael Warren born April 12. This makes them 3 children.

Our two sons, Willie and Wayne yet live at home. Willie Eugene works in Oklahoma City and Wayne is a senior in high school. Wayne also helps with The Mission Trail.

January, 1974 will make 9 years since the broadcast first began. We desire your prayers for the future as we also pray for you.

A joyous and happy holiday season to all,
Willie and Frances Murphey

at press time

we understand:



New Dining Hall--Holly Hill, S. Car.

"The brethren are building a new kitchen and dining room on the camp ground. This picture was taken Nov. 10 as saints and sinners alike came for work. It was good to see them cooperating and working together on this project, for the good of the cause and for the glory of God. More willing workers came and by mid-afternoon the walls were laid, praise the Lord. Pray that this building be completed before next camp meeting. Any additional help will be greatly appreciated."

--Bro. and Sis. S. E. Abbott

NOTE--Contact Bro. Hudson Crummie, R. 1, Box 42, Holly Hill, S. Car. 29059

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"This finds us pressing on in the narrow way so happy to be of those in Christ Jesus called to be saints... We moved Sat. Nov. 24. We are so very thankful to be close to the saints chapel again, just walk across street to service. We have a two bedroom home, so can still have the dear saints, our loved ones and friends come share our home with us. We are so happy to have them..."

--William & Evelyn McCoy, 619 Tyron, Dayton, Ohio 45404. Ph. 513-236-5903

From Mo.: "I want to take this opportunity to thank you for your efforts in helping us to get the word out about the singing. The Lord really blessed! We were so thankful to see the saints come in from different parts of the nation to worship the Lord in holy song. The songs were just beautiful! It seems there is no music on earth as beautiful as the songs of Zion being sung by holy people under the anointing of the Spirit. ... We are also thankful for the good All-day meeting..." --Harlan Sorrell

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Word has been received of the death of Sis. Jessie H. Houck, Spartanburg, S. Carolina on February 14. Funeral was conducted by Bro. Curtis Williams.

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From Ark.: "We appreciate the blessings of God on our little group here. All seem to be encouraged to press on. ... We desire your prayers we will ever be what God would have us be."

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

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From Okla.: "Greetings in the precious name of Jesus, the one I so gladly serve. I'm better now, but I'm almost helpless. I'm in a wheel chair, can't walk so I have to have some one to care for me entirely... I'm living with Sister Williams now."

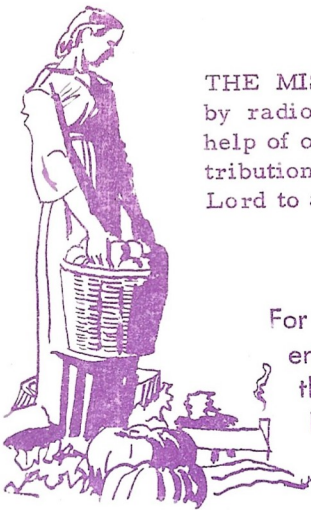
--Hattie M. Gibson

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Congratulations Duane and Sue LaVeau, R. 1, Shell Lake, Wisc. 54871 on the birth of your son, Scott Joseph in Nov.

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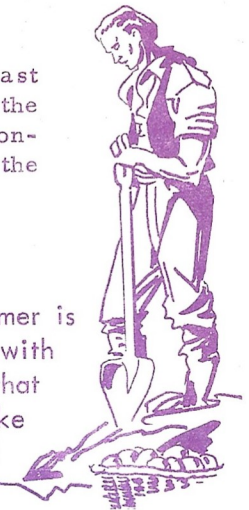
Assembly meeting in Guthrie December 21st through 30th. Come one and all!!



THE MISSION TRAIL, originating in Guthrie, Okla., is broadcast by radio and published in printed form by Willie Murphey with the help of others. Its principal support comes from the free will contributions of its listeners and readers. Those who are led by the Lord to assist may do so by sending their offering to:

THE MISSION TRAIL, Guthrie, Oklahoma 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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