



# The Mission Trail

Box 99

Guthrie, Okla. 73044

Willie C. Murphey • Frances E. Murphey •

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

VOL. 12, NO. 8

THE MISSION TRAIL

AUGUST, 1976

## The Gospel Alphabet, Chapter Eleven

R stands for RESPONSIBILITY  
Radio Broadcast for July 18, 1976

Good morning, friends. We hope today finds each of you well and encouraged to live for God. As the song says, "Heaven will surely be worth it all." Whatever else we may accomplish in life, it will amount to so little, if we miss heaven. So, be encouraged always to do the right and press onward and upward. Listen:

"Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful. But his delight is in the law of the Lord; and in his law doth he meditate day and night. And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper. The ungodly are not so: but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away. Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous. For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous: but the way of the ungodly shall perish." Psalms 1:1-6.

Now, if you have been following the broadcast for the last several months since we have been discussing the gospel alphabet, perhaps you know that the next letter coming up is the letter "R". I say the letter "R" stands for RESPONSIBILITY. What a play thing life would be if each could go his or her own way, doing as their fancy dictated to them and yet not share in the responsibility of their actions! Many act as if this is

true, but it is not! Each man and woman must stand responsible for the consequences of their deeds.

Even nature says to the tree, "Take root deeper and anchor yourself against the storm or suffer the consequences of being blown away." And to the river, nature says, "Keep flowing, for the trees and flowers along the path are depending on your water to sustain them." Nature says to the branch in the vine: "Bear fruit or be severed." Jesus used the vine to teach his disciples the lesson of responsibility of bearing fruit.

And so, on this road of life from here to the great beyond, we may say there is a sign to warn the travelers of their responsibility which says: "Travel at your own risk"! So each traveler is responsible for their mistakes and failures -- not someone else. I have my own life to live and I am accountable for the way I direct it.

Remember, life's road has its flashing lights of green, amber and red. God is faithful to warn every traveler, but the final decision for every crossroad

and sharp curve, the dead ends, and holes, dust and mud, is left to the individual who must bear the responsibility for their choices.

When I make a failure in my journey there is nothing to be gained in trying to shift the responsibility to someone else as did our foreparents, Adam and Eve. I heard of a man who traveled down the fast expressways of California and he made a wrong turn. He was stopped by the officer and asked why did he do it. His reply was, "Because my wife told me to!" The officer replied with a question: "Do you always do what your wife tells you to?" I suspect if the true answer had been given it would have to be "no"!

Listen to this: "The woman said, the serpent beguiled me, and I did eat." Gen. 3:12. But the fact remains--she did indeed eat! And Adam said, "The woman whom thou gavest to be with me, she gave me of the tree, and I did eat." verse 12. So he did indeed eat, too! But each was responsible. Time could not rub out the deed. The penalty had to be paid.

Learning to shoulder responsibility is a sign of maturity. To be irresponsible is to be immature. Some folks reach maturity earlier than others. Paul said: "When I was a child, I spake as a child, I understood as a child, I thought as a child: but when I became a man, I put away childish things." 1 Cor. 13:11. The Lord is looking for responsible folks to place in charge of his work. The child must grow up to be responsible. It is all right to be children in malice, but in understanding, no! Listen: "Brethren, be not children in understanding: howbeit in malice be ye children, but in understanding be men." 1 Cor. 14:20.

If the Lord has a job for you don't say as the common expression goes: "let George do it." Accept that job and say as Isaiah of old: "Here am I; send me." The prodigal son left home and no longer shared the duties there, but he could not escape the results of his choice. It brought him to the pig pen and his hunger cried out even for the husks which the swine did eat. "Be not deceived; God is not mocked: for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap." Gal. 6:7.

Man is responsible for his livelihood in the sweat of his face. He is also held liable for the way he handles the Word of God and what disposition he makes of it. Listen: "And if any man shall take away from the words of the book of this prophecy, God shall take away his part out of the book of life, and out of the holy city, and from the things which are written in this book." Rev. 22:19.

Each person is to "Save yourself from this untoward generation." Acts 2:40. How can we expect God to save us if we don't do our part in saving ourselves? "For unto whomsoever much is given, of him shall be much required; to whom men have committed much of him they will ask the more." Luke 12:48.

In earlier days it seems that folks took much greater care to fulfill their promises. If a man promised a certain thing, you could count on that responsible person to keep his word. And I say, in fact, it is still that way, but oh, how many today will promise one thing and do another. This is even true with nations. Their word and covenant is worth little. So many cannot be trusted. The scriptures say: "Better it is that thou shouldest not vow, than... thou shouldest vow and not pay." Eccl. 5:5.



So in summing up these thoughts, let me say that a responsible person endeavors to make an honest living, seeks God for salvation, walks in the truth of the Bible, and does not handle it deceitfully. They use their ability, and take advantage of opportunities. They are concerned about others, very cautious in paying their debts, keeping their word, honoring their contracts and watching their deeds. And now this poem:

#### THE BEST WE CAN

When things don't go to suit us,  
 Why should we fold our hand,  
 And say, "no use in trying!  
 Fate baffles all our plans" !  
 Let not your courage falter,  
 Keep faith in God and man,  
 And to this thought be steadfast:  
 "I'll do the best I can."

If clouds blot out the sunshine  
 Along the way you tread,  
 Don't grieve in hopeless fashion  
 And sigh for brightness fled.  
 Beyond the clouds the sunlight  
 Shines in the eternal plan;  
 Trust that the way will brighten,  
 And do the best you can.

Away with vain repinings;  
 Sing songs of hope and cheer,  
 Till many a weary comrade  
 Grows strong of heart to hear,  
 He who sings over trouble  
 Is sure the wisest man;  
 He can't help what has happened.  
 But--does the best he can.

So if things won't go to suit us,  
 Let's never fume and fret,  
 For finding fault with fortune  
 Ne'er mended matters yet,  
 Make the best of whate'er happens,  
 Bear failure like a man,  
 And in good or evil fortune  
 Do just the best you can.

## Testimonies

From Jamaica: "Again it is our pleasure to send you warm greetings of Christian love in the wonderful name of Jesus. We were so happy to again hear from you and to know that you and Sister Frances are well and still busy in God's harvest field. Thank God we are fairly well although not as strong as when you were here. We are pleased to hear of Genece's wedding and pray God's blessings on them both... Kindly remember us in your prayers."

--Bro. Israel and Sis. Olga Smalling

--o--

From Calif.: "Praise our God, wife is improving slowly. We give Him all the glory. Keep us on your prayer list."

--Bro. and Sis. Huskey

--o--

From Okla.: "I thank the Lord for His many blessings to me and for what He is to me. I want to take this opportunity to testify for Him and also to thank all who had a part in the visits, phone calls, letters, beautiful flowers, all the prayers sent up in my behalf and deeds of kindness shown. It was such a comfort and encouragement to me to see the love and concern. It seemed my days and almost my hours were numbered. The crossing was very near and also the presence of the Lord was very near. All the children and others came to my bedside, but again for some reason best known to Himself the Lord saw fit to extend the brittle thread of life and touched my body again. I am still quite weak but gaining, but cannot write to the different ones, but want to again thank you and may God bless you. I enjoy the life of a Christian and want to do what He has for me to do by His help what time I have here to stay. I enjoy the Mission Trail and the broadcasts so much." --Sis. Nellie Poulos

From Calif.: "Well, it is time to let you know I still enjoy the Mission Trail. I am still saved trusting the Lord for soul and body. I am glad I am one of his little children. I thank the good Lord I am well as I am. Pray I will hold on by faith for complete healing for eyes and head and my nerves need a touch. We all know that the old devil is right there to try to weaken faith, but our God is able to do all things for us. ...we enjoyed the brother that came over here. He sure has great faith."

--Sis. Ada Leach

--o--

From Penna.: "I do greet you this new day with thanksgiving in my heart for all the many blessings our Lord and Savior sends my way. Today we are having a much needed rain. The gardens were drying up and the flowers were too. Isn't He wonderful as the song says? I do thank Him each day for the strength He gives me. I couldn't live without Him. The devil presses sore, but just look up to my pilot and put my hand in His big hand and let Him lead. I am reading Genesis now. Isn't that a wonderful book of the Bible how God created everything and said it was good. How we should appreciate His wonderful creation. Then Cain killed Abel. After Adam sinned that brought sin to all mankind. So thankful for our Savior who died on Calvary for all who will come to Him...Am sure you are enjoying the meetings held at different locations this summer and I would surely like to be in some of them, but circumstances change our lives and we must be submissive to what comes and not murmur. God bless you as you work for Him and may souls be saved, bodies healed and believers sanctified through your ministry is my daily prayer. I am glad for the saints who stand for the truth..."

--Sis. Eva Cox

## O SACRED CROSS

O sacred cross of mount calvary  
Where Jesus died to make me free,  
'Twas there he did my burdens bear  
That I should the love of God, too share.

Father forgive them, hear him say  
On that dark crucifixion day,  
While mockers stood around with glee,  
And knew not that he died for me.

While there upon the cross of wood,  
His side was cleft, out came the blood,  
The cleansing tide, oh, precious flow  
To wash and make me white as snow.

From thee, O cross, to Josphe's tomb  
They took the body of God's Son,  
Though watchers stood to keep him fast  
He triumphed over death at last.

And now he sits with God above  
Where all is peace, and joy and love;  
From whence he'll come on that great day  
And bear my ransomed soul away.

--Bro. Ulysses Phillips

--o--

From Okla.: "I'm still saved and mean to go all of the way with Jesus. The world is in a bad fix and getting worse all of the time. I'm trying to help save this world... You all remember me in both soul and body in your prayer... Give all of the saints my love. You all pray that the Lord will save my children. This will be all at this time. I will close. From your sister in Christ."

--Lizzie Jordan

--o--

From Calif.: "We are encouraged in the Lord. How we love him. He is our everything. Please pray for us. Our desire is to be faithful to the end and some day to see our blessed saviour face to face. We want to so live we will not be ashamed to face him."

--Bro. K. C. and Sis. Candice Rich



From Bahrain Island: "I am extremely delighted to feel that you are personally interested in me and to know the things around here in Bahrain and in my native country. It is really encouraging to me to have continuous contact with you, so that I may be spiritually strengthened and guided. I really feel that our getting intimated is our Lord's will...you mentioned the name of Mr. John Varghese, from Kerala State of South India but I am sorry, I do not know him because he is very far from my native place. I am from a Town named Kakinada, East Godavari District, Andhra, Pradesh, South India. So we are in different states, living at a distance of may be, 1000 miles. My wife and five children are now in Kakinada. ...Bahrain is a very small place, may be as big as a small town in America and it is a separate State but not a part of Saudi Arabia, though it is very close by. The climate is very hot in summer and very cold in winter. Business is the main line of living of these people...I shall write some more about this place and about me in my next letter..."

--Edgar R. B.

--o--

From Okla.: "Yes, I know I am a child of the heavenly king because I obtained it the Bible way. It's the most wonderful thing this side of heaven. We are still rejoicing over the service we had here in our home. That singing was wonderful, wish we could get it on tape. We thank each one that came that day to help us out. I got so thrilled at Sis. Forbes, seemed she could just sing and talk without an effort. She told me she never was isolated...We are looking forward on going to Monark, then on going to live with Willard. He has his trailer already moved down to Senath. We will live on the church yard. We hope and trust we can be able to attend all services..."

--Sis. Katie Gibson

#### BREAD UPON THE WATERS

I baked a loaf of bread, then cut it half in two. The half I gave away brought friendship tried and true. I sewed a pretty seam that brought a friend a smile, yet I have reaped the gain by knowing her the while. I said a prayer one day, not for my grief alone, but for a saddened friend's. And then God healed my own! There is a rule in life, as true as true can be--The joy I give away returns tenfold to me!

--Sel. by Sis. Katie Gibson

--o--

From Minn.: "Again I bring you tidings of great joy, at least for me. I am still in good health and strength, the Lord be praised. I still can see to follow Him who sacrificed His life for me upon the cross of Calvary. Glory be to God in the highest. Time is swiftly passing away. I can hear Him say come closer, come closer to me."

--Bro. Andrew Senti

--o--

From Miss.: "We had mighty good preaching at Hammond. Several went to altar; wish more had gone. I think about six were baptised. They had two times of baptising. I missed going to one. That was the only service I missed. I came back Monday. I praise God very much for the trip."

--Sis. Dorothy Bridges

--o--

From Ga.: "The work here is lively. The Lord blest us to have had a lovely revival. The attendance was good. A good many testified to salvation...The people now seemingly are not wanting the whole truth of God's word. They are falling for self righteousness."

--Sis. P. R. Bowers

--o--

From Ark.: "...pray for God to grant me wisdom to know His will, grace to do it, mercy to endure what I must."

--Sis. J. C. Morris

## *A Message of Love*

I am only a little poem,

Five minutes will read me through,  
But I come in the name of Jesus  
With a message of love to you.  
You may not see how you can spare the time  
My few short lines to trace;  
But if never again till the judgment-day,  
There I'll meet you face to face.

As on life's rapid transit line  
You are nearing some fancied goal,  
Have you ever stopped to soliloquize  
About your immortal soul?  
Do you know that somewhere your journey will end?  
Does your conscience ever tell  
That when time shall end, your endless life  
Is to be spent in heaven or hell?

Do you know when your life of sin is done  
And you before God are posed,  
That your being will tremble with dreadful awe  
With all your wrongs disclosed?  
And then while you wait your just reward,  
With all opportunities past,  
You will look to the prize which might have been yours,  
And say, "I have missed it at last!"

Then, what are you doing to save your soul?  
Is your life too busy to spare  
From your pleasures and toil and greed for gain  
One moment a day in prayer?  
Do you know that the perishing things of life,  
Which you selfishly call your own,  
Will not attract your attention much  
When you stand at the judgment-throne?

Will you toil and struggle from day to day  
Till you draw your latest breath,  
And never consider the awful change  
That will come to you in your death?  
Will you strive for knowledge or worldly fame,  
No matter how much they cost,  
Yet in the end, with all you know,  
Be foolish enough to be lost?

Do you know that except you repent of your sins  
And have every one forgiven  
And walk in holiness here below,  
You can never enter heaven?

A mere profession or joining some church  
Will not meet the demands of your soul,  
But Christ alone through his precious blood  
Can cleanse and keep you whole.

They tell us the world has better grown,  
And we live in a Christian land,  
And churches to suit most any one's taste  
Are found on every hand;  
But when we behold the discord and fuss  
That exists among those who profess,  
We conclude that something is out of fix  
With their co-called righteousness.

The inundation of worldly schemes  
And of clerical opulence  
Have smothered out the fires of truth  
And of spiritual innocence.  
The days of shouting and prayer and praise,  
With many, are things of the past,  
And God only knows what is yet to come  
Ere we hear the trumpet's blast.

Joy and singing and Christian love  
Were our fathers' happy lot;  
Now with salaried preachers and rented pews  
They worship they know not what.  
Once hymns were sung from peaceful hearts,  
Now by choirs of modern lore;  
While the voice of the bride and bridegroom  
Are heard in their chamber no more.

Yet standing aloof from this clashing of creeds  
Are a people who dare to be true,  
And carry out the commands of God  
Just as he told them to.  
They join no church that man has made,  
But follow the highway trod  
By the prophets, apostles, and Christ, their head  
And belong to the church of God.

The dazzling gifts of the early church  
Are ours by right today;  
No man can truly say that one  
Was ever done away.  
The blood of Christ does still atone,  
And every need supplies;  
It heals our bodies when they are sick;  
It saves and sanctifies.



# at press time

we understand:

From Ore.: "We enjoyed our visit at Guthrie and the good campmeeting. We also had a good campmeeting here at Jefferson. We were honored to have 11 out of State ministers and good soul food. Our church was filled, had to get extra chairs in for our Sundays. It was the largest crowd since we have been up here in over 5 years. Lord willing, we plan to get a larger chapel and establish a more spacious camp-ground in the near future... pray for us all here."

--Bro. Ostis and Sis. Evelyn Wilson  
--o--

From Okla.: "I love the good old time truth and appreciate your efforts. Come see us again. It always does us good to see the saints come by."

--Sis. Malinda Penner  
--o--

From Mo.: "I found out I had sugar diabetes and a heart condition both so I really need the prayers of those you love. I know the Lord can heal. He has healed me before so remember me in prayer."

--Sis. Minnie Boulden  
--o--

From Mo.: "I guess you have heard about me moving here in Senath? I live here on the church ground and I like here real well. It is good to be able to hear your voice on KBOA."

--Bro. Willard J. Marler  
--o--

From Mo.: "Best news I know to tell, we are pressing right on for the Lord. And the Lord is blessing us day by day. Camp meeting at Myrtle is drawing close." Bro. Alsia & Sis. Dollie Sorrell

From New Mex.: "We want to thank everyone for praying for our dear son, Jerial. God did not see fit to heal him. God was so merciful to save him before going to the hospital a second time. He wanted to help his dad and brothers so much. God did take him home so he didn't suffer long and God knew best..."

--Sis. Ruth Doolittle  
--o--

It was indeed a treat and blessing of the Lord that all our children could be home for a short time this summer. Alvin and Kathleen with their two, James and Janet from Arkansas; Clifford and Patsy from Oregon with their three, Julie, Rodney and Michael; also Willie Eugene and Neta from Edmond, Okla., as well as Wayne and Mary who live here in Guthrie. It is good to see them coming home to renew family ties.

--o--

From Kans.: "I am still enjoying my salvation and find it is sweeter than anything else I have ever found in my 39 years. I am struggling to get a closer walk and better understanding and a more perfect balance in my Christian experience."

--Sis. Shirley Knight  
--o--

Missouri State campmeeting, Myrtle, Mo. begins August 4 and continues until August 11th. Come all!

--o--

We are looking forward to seeing many of the saints at the Monark meeting this time. We want to thank each one who is so faithful to help us keep the message on the air and the printed copies going in the mail from time to time.



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
<b>KGGF</b>	Coffeyville, Kansas	690 kc.	Sunday, 8:00 a. m.
<b>KCKW</b>	Jena, Louisiana	1480 kc.	Sunday, 7:30 a. m.
<b>WFPR</b>	Hammond, Louisiana	1400 kc.	Sunday, 7:45 a. m.
<b>KBOA</b>	Kennett, Missouri	830 kc.	Sunday, 8:30 a. m.

**The Mission Trail**

Box 99

Guthrie, Okla. 73044

Return Postage Guaranteed

BULK RATE  
U. S. POSTAGE  
7.7 ¢ PAID  
Guthrie, Okla.  
Permit No. 133