



Gospel Broadcasting and Publishing

# The Mission Trail

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THE MISSION TRAIL

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## May We Help You?

Radio Broadcast for September 25, 1977

"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. For my yoke is easy, and my burden is light."  
--Matt. 11:28-30.

Good morning, friends. I hope that the broadcast may be a comfort and blessing to every listener. And especially do we wish this for the soul that is struggling in the valley of decision between life and death, whether it be for soul or body. I would like you to consider this invitation given by the master of heaven and earth: "Come unto me ...". This indicates that one must believe in Christ ... if you do not trust Him, then how can you expect to receive help? We are living in a time of great unbelief! I believe this is one of the greatest sins of our time. Unbelief! The world is full of it! But look who is invited "... all ye that labour and are heavy laden." This thought seems to have been taken from a man who has a great load laid upon him, which he must carry to a certain place: every step he takes reduces his strength, and renders his load the more oppressive. However, it must be carried on; and he labours, using his utmost exertions, to reach the place where it is to be laid down. A kind person passing by, and seeing his distress, offers to ease him of his load, that he may enjoy rest. Sinners, wearied in the ways of iniquity,

are invited to come to Jesus, and find speedy relief. Those who are penitent, and burdened with the guilt of their crimes, may come to this Sacrifice and find instant pardon. Believers may come to this blood, that cleanseth from all unrighteousness; and, purifies from all sin, and every trace of the carnal nature they can have erased from their being in perfect sanctification. All are invited to come, and all are promised perfect rest. If few find rest from sin and vile affections, it is because few come to Christ to receive it.

Upon returning to the States from a flight to Jamaica some years ago, I well remember the problems we had with the car driving from Miami, Florida. The car just absolutely refused to run more than 20 to thirty miles an hour. There we were on a busy highway with trucks pulling up behind us and anxious to get around so they could be on their way. But the truth was, we also were anxious to be on our way to the next destination, our schedule being a rather tight one ... Nevertheless, we made stop after stop trying to discover and fix the trouble with the car. I would pull over

and work on the car by the side of the road, then try it again, just to find that the car still balked on anything but a very slow pace. I had earlier put on a set of points in the ignition system.

At a "parts house" in Florida we purchased and installed a new fuel pump, all to no avail. The day was fast slipping from us and we were scheduled to make a stop with some friends far up the peninsula in Florida. But the fact was, we didn't make it to their home that night. It was the next day. But long after dark I was still working on the car. Tired, yes indeed! Weary from the toils of the day? Certainly!

At one point Frances lay in the seat of the car and tried to nap while I went for assistance. Finally, we abandoned the car long enough to walk to a nearby motel, where we found a very welcome room. Leaving Frances there I went back and struggled with the car until I was able to drive it to the motel. Let me assure you that room was a welcome relief from the toils of the day.

On the morrow I continued to put new parts on the car, including an ignition coil. After having a mechanic check the timing and assuring us it was all right, we discovered a very dirty and clogged filter in the gas system. This had restricted the flow of gas.

Part of our problem was solved, but the bad gas continued to plague us. So the second day we tried to make up for the lost time. When we did seek a motel room they were all filled. Time after time we were turned away by "no vacancy"! Driving long into the night we finally found a large clean, and welcome bed! How restful! How wonderful! I still remember Tifton, Ga. with pleasant recollections!

Jesus said, my yoke is easy and my burden is light. The commandments of Christ are not grievous. Hear the whole: "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and thy neighbour as thyself." Can anything be more congenial to the nature of man than love? ... such a love as is inspired by God, and in which the soul rests supremely satisfied and infinitely happy? Taste, and know, by experience, how good the Lord is, and how worthy his yoke is to be taken, borne, and loved. This most tender invitation of the compassionate Jesus is sufficient to inspire the most troubled soul with confidence.

In Heb. 11:1 we find these words, "Now, faith is the substance of things hoped for, the evidence of things not seen." We are also told: "Without faith it is impossible to please God." To have faith in God is to take his word and believe it, and to realize that when his word goes forth it is God speaking, and when faith and the Word go together in perfect unity something is sure to be done. In the case of the centurion who came to Jesus in behalf of his servant who was sick, the case was laid before the Master of the sickness of the servant, and Jesus said, "I will come and heal him." But now the centurion felt that he was not worthy to have the Master come under his roof, but told him that he was a man of authority, and had soldiers under him, and said to one, Go, and he goeth; and to another, Come, and he cometh; and said to his servant, Do this, and he doeth it. By this he wanted to show that what he said he meant, and that when he gave a command he meant that that command should be fulfilled. And now he had come to one who was able to give a command that would cause the work to be done which was desired. So he said, "Speak the word only, and my servant shall be



healed." He believed that when Jesus spoke the word that the work should be done just as surely as he knew that something would be done that he would tell his own servants to do.

Jesus said, "I have not found so great faith, no, not in Israel. Go thy way; and as thou hast believed, so be it done unto thee. And his servant was healed in the selfsame hour." Matt. 8:13.

This is a good illustration. Some people pray all around and about the Lord, and at him, and seemingly bother him with many words, when some one else will quietly ask and offer a few words of the prayer of faith, and receive that for which they ask, to the astonishment of those who have been making such loud applications. It is not always the long prayers that prevail, but it is the prayer of faith. And so, dear friends, Jesus is saying, "May I Help You?"

#### IF I MAY HELP

If I may help some burdened heart  
His heavy load to bear;  
If any little song of mine  
May cheer a soul somewhere;  
If I may lead some grieving one  
To know that loss is gain,  
Or bring some shadowed soul to light,  
I shall not live in vain.

If I may help bewildered ones  
To find life's grandest clue;  
If I may steady faltering feet,  
Or help some heart be true;  
If I may bring a tender touch  
To some lone couch of pain,  
Or whisper words of hope and strength,  
I shall not live in vain.

If I may give disheartened ones  
The impetus they need,  
Or rescue the oppressed from hands

Of cruelty and greed;  
If I may bring concord and love  
When strife and hatred reign,  
Or be a friend to friendless ones,  
I shall not live in vain.

If I may battle some great wrong,  
Some worldly current stem,  
Or give a hand of fellowship  
Where other hearts condemn;  
If I grow strong to do and bear  
Amid life's stress and strain,  
And keep a pure heart everywhere,  
I shall not live in vain.

If I may give forth sympathy,  
And keep a heart of youth,  
Or help myself and fellow men  
To grander heights of truth,  
However small my part may be,  
To cleanse the world of stain,  
If I but do the thing I can,  
I shall not live in vain.

Our Father, it is quite possible that someone will hear these words over the air, or read them in the printed pages of The Mission Trail, who are desperately seeking some one to help them be free from their burden of sin. We know that without thy presence life is void and empty. But with God's promises to comfort and sustain we can have victory. And when we come to cross the border of life here and the one hereafter, we ask for thy presence to go with us. Bless each listener now in the way which they need most and thine shall be the praise through Christ our Saviour, Amen.

We are relying upon God's great commission to go into all the world and preach the gospel to every creature and I believe that is sufficient. Until we meet again, this is Willie Murphey saying God bless and keep you always and a very cheerful goodbye!

## *Testimonies*

THIS IS THE BEGINNING  
OF A NEW DAY,  
GOD HAS GIVEN ME THIS DAY  
TO USE AS I WILL.  
I CAN WASTE IT  
OR GROW IN ITS LIGHT  
AND BE OF SERVICE TO OTHERS.  
BUT WHAT I DO  
WITH THIS DAY IS IMPORTANT  
BECAUSE I HAVE EXCHANGED  
A DAY OF MY LIFE FOR IT.  
WHEN TOMORROW COMES,  
TODAY WILL BE GONE FOREVER.  
I HOPE I WILL NOT REGRET  
THE PRICE I PAID FOR IT.

--Sel. by Sis. Lou Bray

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From Okla.: "Time passes so swiftly. It waits for no one. The table is set before all, with the Bread of Life thereon, with long eternity before every soul. ... come precious souls, before death closes the door never to be opened any more. We cannot find any joy on this earthlike knowing and loving the Lord. He loves, He cares, He healeth me. He is my life, like the song says, without Him I would fall. He strengthens, He upholds, He understands our needs, even before our minds can think to ask. There is joy in the Lord. We pray this finds you well and each one of God's family pressing on. My prayer is help us each one to press on, for at the longest this battle is soon over... My mother passed away in Aug., and was buried at Mt. Vernon, Texas Aug. 21. She was 86 years. The Lord helped me to be able to go and be with my 3 brothers and 2 sisters. We had not been all together for near 50 years. I pray the Lord did use me in some way to his glory."

--Sis. Doris Bowers

From Guthrie: "I want to thank and praise the dear Lord for His wonderful love and merciful kindness He has bestowed upon me for nearly 83 years, Just recently He was so good to give my dear ones--Leslie and Sylvia Busbee and family, and me, such a nice trip to Calif. We enjoyed so much to visit my 2 sons and their families and other relatives. There were 40 of us together one evening. I was very thankful to the dear Lord to let me worship once more with the dear saints in Pacoima, where four other saints, my husband, Erle, and myself conducted the first Sunday School. Also, I spent some very precious hours with the dear ones in the Home there, some of whom I had met and loved since 1922 when we first moved to California. I found much peace and happiness in the Home and there are some real "prayer warriors" such as Sister Essie Wilson, whom many of you know. She can wheel herself around real well, while some are confined to their rooms. One night we enjoyed being in prayer meeting with the saints in Pomona. The Busbees were also in the Bakersfield camp meeting one day. On our way home we enjoyed the hospitality of loved ones 2 nights. Our last visit was with Sister Ruth Doolittle, who had recently lost her companion. I have known her since she first got saved soon after her marriage. Please remember her in your prayers. We were very thankful to return home safely. When we first got to Calif. my son found the car in very bad condition. He and another mechanic who helped him repair it said: "How did you ever get from Okla. here with this car?" We said we had prayed to the dear Lord to give us a safe trip and to keep the car running, and praise His precious name He did. Oh, it pays to trust in Jesus and God's faithful loving care."

--Sister Vera Forbes



## NAMELESS!

We are not told his name...this "rich young ruler"

Who sought the Lord that day;  
We only know that he had great possessions and that...he went away.  
He went away...from joy and peace and power;

From love unguessed, untold;  
From eternal life that he was seeking,  
Back to his paltry gold;  
Back to the weary discontent that brought him

First to the Savior's side,  
With heart that hungered still and soul that thirsted, unblessed, unsatisfied;  
He went away; he kept his earthly treasure,

But oh, at what a cost!  
Afraid to take the cross and lose his riches...

And God and heaven were lost.  
So for the tinsel bonds that held and drew him

What honor he let slip,  
Comrade of John and Paul and friend of Jesus...

What glorious fellowship!  
For they who left their all to follow Jesus have found a deathless fame;  
On his immortal scroll of saints and martyrs

God wrote each shining name.  
We should have read his there...the rich young ruler...

If he had stayed that day,  
Nameless...though Jesus loved him... even nameless...

Because he went away.  
--Selected by Grace Jones

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From Ill.: "We wait eagerly for the coming of the paper and pray the Lord will give you just the message for our needs. We are planning to be at Myrtle for the services in Oct., Lord willing. The Lord is so good to us and we desire to please Him" --The Reinekings

From Calif.: "Good morning, this beautiful day God has given us. The weather is around 80° and just lovely. Elmer and I have been so busy around the place since his retirement, not too busy to have time for the Lord though. ...What a comfort to know Jesus cares and knows our needs before we ask. We were blessed to have Brother Busbee and family and Sister Vera Forbes stop to see us on their way home. We enjoy the Mission Trail paper and pray God will bless you all."

--Sister Lucille Allen

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From Ark.: "The Lord is good to us. He has helped us wonderfully in the last few weeks. Angie broke her right wrist ... She had almost no pain and the doctor was amazed. This week she hit her head on the bed and cut a gash in her right eyebrow. It's just the mercy of the Lord that a child grows to be an adult. We were privileged to be able to attend the tent meeting in Kentucky over the labor day weekend. There were saints there from Canada, West Va., Ohio, Missouri, Louisiana, Oklahoma, Arkansas, and Michigan. The word was preached in power anointed by the Holy Spirit... Please continue to remember Mother Loftis in prayer. She has good days and others not so good. Also remember my family. The Lord is stirring their lives and they need salvation."

--Bro. Doug Walters

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From Mo.: "...hope this finds everyone well. I hear your broadcast on Sunday morning over KBOA, Kennett, Mo. I also stand for the truth. Louis Marler, my neighbor gave me some Mission Trail papers... I hope you can read this. I can hardly write. I have a bad hand. I asked the Lord to help me write this. I am sending a free will offering to help with the gospel. Use it as you see fit." --Pete Branum Jr.

From Calif.: "Thank you for continuing to send the Mission Trail paper. I do appreciate it... Sis. Letha Reece and I went to the last weekend of the Pacoima meeting. We heard some good messages and singing and visited Sis. Huskey in the Home. She is better in some ways but isn't well in other ways and has arthritis pretty bad. Sis. Loretta got to come to Sunday school yesterday... we had a very small group, but the Lord was with us." --Barbara Severs

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From Miss.: "I enjoy the Mission Trail so much, just wish I could get the broadcast program, but I can't. I pray that God will richly reward you, and every one who works so faithfully and untiring to get His message of salvation to this lost and dying people of this world. I have two unspoken requests. Will you pray with me that God will have His way with both? I realize I'm nearing the end of this earthly journey. Every day passing brings me one day closer to the Home Jesus has gone to prepare. I mean to be faithful and ready when my summons comes. I am 81 yrs old, my health not so good. Tho' I'm thankful I can get around and do for myself. Pray for me that I will fill my place here in this world." --Sis. Olen Williamson

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From Okla.: "Greetings in the precious name of the Lord, who gives us blessings from Heaven. He is all powerful, True, Holy, Just and Right. Oh, what a great redeemer! The song writer who wrote the song, "I've Enlisted in the Service" said in one place, "But to Him I'll faithful be who has shed His Blood for me." Is it not our obligation to be faithful to the Lord who shed his blood and showed us mercy that we could be redeemed, be set free and escape that awful place of torment? I need all my friends to pray for me!"

--Sister Malinda Penner

From Oregon: "Just returned today from the California campmeeting at Pacoima. Had a good meeting, a number saved and some sanctified. The attendance was not so good during the week but on week-ends a good number attended... There were several new saints that came and stayed for most of the meeting." --Sis. Lucille Trimble

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From S. Car.: "We who are saints of God now have a battle to fight against spiritual wickedness in high places, but if we have on the whole armour of God He will help us to fight this battle..."

--Bro. Eddie Driggers

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From Wash.: "Greetings of Christian love to you this beautiful day in Jesus dear name. "This is the day the Lord has made, let us be joyful in it." We surely do appreciate the Lord for his many blessings to us, past, present and future."

--Sister Violet Thomas

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From Ind.: "I received the Mission Trail today and have read it through before laying it down. I enjoyed the message on the Chicago fire... They should have had a great revival, but with all the excitement I don't suppose they could keep together their senses... I went down to Dayton yesterday to all day meeting, but there were no outside ministers that came. Bro. Key had to preach both sermons... I surely have been kept busy since the Monark meeting. I have been painting for my landlord, up at his home on Lake Tippicanoe, about 94 miles north... I sure enjoyed the issues with the articles of the second coming. I stapled them all together and gave them to my landlord's wife to read... we all know there is coming a time when we are going to leave this world and we know not how soon. It will pay to be ready and watch and pray."

--Bro. Earl Bliss



# at press time

we understand:

## SPECIAL MEETING

"We are having meeting at the Springfield Chapel, Oct. 26 through the 30th with all day meeting on Sunday. We are looking to God to send ministers of His choosing. So come and be with us as the Lord leads."

--Bro. & Sis. Murphy Allen

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## IN MEMORY

"Monday a.m. Sept. 5 -- Dear Bro. & Sis. Murphey, This is to inform you that Sis. P. R. Bowers, my mother, departed this earthly life on Sunday 4th at 10:25 a.m. We are taking the body home to Ga. for burial on Saturday 10th, Lord willing. Enclosed you will find the small offering she always sent. I know she would want me to do it."

--Sis. C. B. Nelson, Route 8, Stanley Rd., Durham, N. Car. 27704.

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Sis. Della Anschultz desires prayers of the saints for her healing.

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Announcement has been made that Connie Miles and Dwane Sorrell will be married in Guthrie Church of God chapel October 15. We wish them happiness!

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Congratulations to Donnie & Sue Forbes on the birth of their daughter, Dana Genice, Sept. 9th; also to Randall and June Flynn on their daughter, Reba Gayle born Sept. 12th.

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From Colo.: "Just a note this morning to say thank you for your prayers and may God bless you all. I'm doing better."

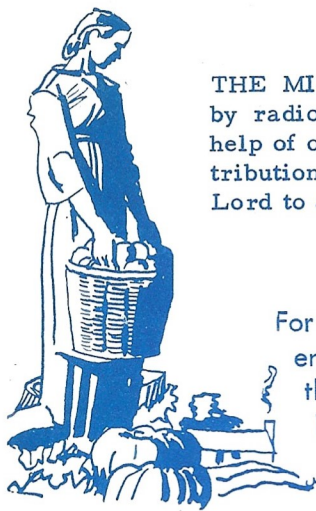
--Sis. Mary Wollert

Arnoldsburg, W. Va.: "We bought this church building here with four rooms and a bath in the back and a big, big house on the bank above and a smaller house on the bank. We have been having services Sunday morning at 10 a.m., just three little children coming and they come in the afternoon also. We have more coming in the afternoon, and are having real good services... Sister Olive Keene lived about 40 miles from where I am now. But we talked on the phone often. Last week she told me about a Sister Spaur, from Oregon, was coming to visit her and she was so thrilled. Sister Spaur came and the folks from Green Bank came Saturday and took them up for the Sunday morning service and then brought them back to Sister Keene's home for afternoon service. They had 15 in the service and she was so happy. I called her Monday morning and her soul was thrilled that they had such a good time. She wanted me to talk to Sister Spaur and I did. I have never met her but had talked when she was in before. Shortly after I had talked to them, Sister Keene died with a heart attack. A girl called me Tuesday morning with the sad news. I was glad Sister Spaur was with her. Please keep praying for the work in West Va. We need saints here in this place."

--Sis. Flora Hinzman

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"Have courage for the great sorrows of life and patience for the small ones and when you have laboriously accomplished your daily task, go to sleep in peace, God is awake."--Sel. by Floy Woolery



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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>KBOA</b>	Kennett, Missouri	830 kc.	Sunday, 8:30 a. m.

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