



Gospel Broadcasting and Publishing
The Mission Trail
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THE MISSION TRAIL

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Freedom Through Truth

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"Then said Jesus to those Jews which believed on him, If ye continue in my word, then are ye my disciples indeed; And ye shall know the truth, and the truth shall make you free. They answered him, We be Abraham's seed, and were never in bondage to any man: how sayest thou, Ye shall be made free? Jesus answered them, Verily, verily, I say unto you, Whosoever committeth sin is the servant of sin. And the servant abideth not in the house for ever: but the Son abideth ever. If the Son therefore shall make you free, ye shall be free indeed." John 8:31-36.

Good morning, friends. It is a joy to be bringing you some of the scriptures today. Aren't you glad there is a way to be made free through the truth? I am. I like the scripture: "ye shall know the truth, and the truth shall make you free." There is a longing in men's hearts to be free. They like to be free to make their own choices in life. The amount of knowledge which has been accumulated in the past decades has been marvelous. Yet this worldly knowledge fails to satisfy. Men and women are just as unhappy as ever. In fact, it seems to me they are just a little more unhappy than our forefathers were who lived in a little sod hut and staked out a pioneer's claim on a quarter section of land, where they labored so hard from break of day until the set of sun.

But today, altogether too many are seeking primarily for material things, instead of the truth. Money, no doubt, is a power; but a power of well defined and narrow limits. It will purchase plenty, but not peace; it will furnish

your table with luxuries, but not you with an appetite to enjoy them. It will surround your sick bed with physicians, but not restore health to a sickly frame; it will encompass you with flatterers, but seldom with true friends. It will bribe for you into silence the tongues of accusing men, but not an accusing conscience; it will pay some debt, but not the largest one of all, your debt to the law of God; it will relieve many fears, but not those of guilt--the terrors that crown the brows of death. He stands as grim and terrible by the dying bed of wealth as by the pallet of the poorest beggar whom pitiless riches has thrust from her door.

Perhaps we need to understand better--just what is this truth which Jesus knew and taught which will make men free? Simply this, that God is the supreme ruler of the universe and the creator of the world and all things therein. That Jesus is the divine son of God who came into the world in the image of God, living the life as an example for others to follow.

It is Jesus who brings God within our reach. He spans the gap between sinful man and the father. As men trust in Jesus for salvation and become a companion to him, they become more and more like the father. It was Jesus who died and rose victoriously over the grave that we might have life and have it more abundantly.

It is reported that in the building of Boulder Dam eighty-nine men lost their lives and on their monument is inscribed, "These died that the desert might bloom." Now if we were to change just one word in this inscription, think what a wonderful motto we would have for life in the desert areas of a world parched and sterile and cruel for want of truth and sympathy and love! So, let us make the motto to read this way -- "These lived that the desert might bloom."

Friends, there is a way you can know the truth and be made free. Listen to these words of that great song: "Louder, Louder".

Since by sin this earth was blighted,
God has whispered of his love,
Dreams and visions by his prophets
Breathed of mercy from above.

Yet the world is wrapped in slumber,
Louder raise the trumpet's blast;
Oh in mercy let it thunder,
Ere the day of mercy's past.

In the cages of deception
Souls are pining to be free;
Quickly sound the proclamation
Of the glorious jubilee.

Speaking of unhappiness and restlessness in the world today, did you ever consider the scripture in Isaiah 57:20-21? Listen: "But the wicked are like

the troubled sea, when it cannot rest, whose waters cast up mire and dirt. There is no peace, saith my God, to the wicked." Perhaps you have been down to the ocean. I have a number of times. Did you ever watch the sea as the waves fought for their freedom so to speak? One wave comes in and strikes the rock as if to break it in pieces. But what happens? Instead of the rock being broken, it is the wave itself which breaks and falls back into the bosom of mother ocean. This has been going on century after century and yet the ocean is unable to break out from its bars and roll across the land to meet the sister sea on the other side of the continent. Oh, I know during the storms it seems the ocean cannot be contained within its bounds, but after the storm subsides, back the waters roll into the sea in a sullen retreat. Their damage has been done and yet they have not linked themselves with the waters of the other seas which surround the continents of the world. And so it must be until the end of time because God has so decreed. Here is a scripture which tells us so: "He hath compassed the waters with bounds, until the day and night come to an end." Job 26:10.

But someone might ask: "Is there no way the waters of the ocean can escape from their prison walls of the shoreline?" Yes, there is one way. It is not by way of shore but by way of the clouds. These waves can lose their identity and be picked up by the sun's rays, form into clouds, and be dropped on the continents and the seas of the world. So the escape is not landward but heavenward. Thus it is in a spiritual sense. It is then a soul can break loose from the shackles of this old world and bask in the freedom of heaven.

Some years ago during one of those

snowstorms which occasionally come to this part of the country, several of us braved the weather and went to the chapel for prayer meeting. The service was good and the presence of the Lord was felt. One bright spot in the meeting was this poem which a brother gave. Listen:

AT PRAYER MEETING

There were only two or three of us
Who came to the place of prayer--
Came in the teeth of a driving storm;
But for that we did not care.
Since after our hymns of praise had
risen,
And our earnest prayers were said,
The Master himself was present there
And gave us the living bread.

We knew his look in our leader's face
So rapt and glad and free:
We felt his touch when our heads were
bowed,
We heard his "Come to me."
Nobody saw him lift the latch,
And none unbarred the door;
But "peace" was his token to every
heart,
And how could we ask for more?

Each of us felt the load of sin
From the weary shoulders fall:
Each of us dropped the load of care,
And the grief that's like a pall;
And o'er our spirits a blessed calm
Swept in from the jasper sea,
And strength was ours for toil and strife
In the days that were thence to be.

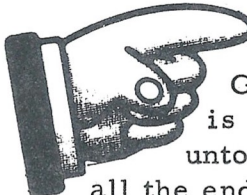
It was only a handful gathered in
To the little place of prayer;
Outside were struggle and pain and sin,
But the Lord himself was there;
He came to redeem the pledge he gave--
Wherever his loved ones be
To stand himself in the midst of them
Though they count but two or three.

And forth we fared in the bitter rain
And our hearts had grown so warm,
It seemed like the pelting of summer
flowers
And not the crash of storm;
" 'Twas a time of the dearest privilege
Of the Lord's right hand, " we said,
As we thought how Jesus himself had
come
To feed us with living bread.

Let us pray.
Our father, bless the word to the good
of every listener. We cannot tell or
even know how many may tune in this
broadcast, but you are acquainted with
each and every one of them. Supply
their need, both in a temporal and a
spiritual way and thine shall be the
praise through Christ our Lord. Amen.

And dear friends, I tell you when you
come down to your last days of life in
this world, it is the power of God and
Jesus, the friend that never fails, who
will be by you, by your side and stand
by you in the hour of death and the angels
of heaven will carry your soul away to
be in that land that God has provided
for all the redeemed, if you give your
lives to him while in this world you stay.
Thanks, friends, for a few moments of
your time. If we may be of some help
to you in a spiritual way, be sure to let
us know. And now this song by Harlan
Sorrell: . . . Until we meet again this is
Willie Murphey saying may God bless
and keep you always and a very cheer-
ful goodbye!

CONSIDER THE WORD OF THE LORD:

 ". . . there is no God
else beside me; a just
God and a Saviour; there
is none beside me. Look
unto me, and be ye saved,
all the ends of the earth: for I am
God, and there is none else." Isa. 45.

Testimonies

From La.: "We trust this finds all well and happy in the service of the Lord...I am glad to report victory in my soul. I love the dear Lord and His true and Holy way. I love His commandments and mean by His help and grace to obey them to the best of my knowledge. I do pray each day the Lord will draw me closer to Him as we know we are living in perilous times and feel the need of the Lord more and more as we are nearing the end of the way. The Lord has been and is so good to us. He is faithful to us and we want to be faithful to Him. We can do nothing without Him and we are nothing. But I'm thankful for the scripture that says: 'I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me.'...We are enjoying the Mission Trail very much. The messages and the testimonies are like getting letters from many of the dear saints. We do appreciate your work for the Lord and pray God to continue to bless and keep it going in the future as He has in the past. Sis. Frances, we listened to a tape Bro. Leslie made there at the print shop in 1956. You spoke on that tape as clear and plain. Your father also Sis. Marie said some good encouraging words to all the Senath saints. It was so interesting to hear this tape again as it has been several years since I heard it. I counted 7 that had gone out into eternity in the 27 years. Most all of them were up in years, so the Lord has been good to all of us...Darius and the girls sang songs on the other side of this tape. What was so sad I counted several that had given up the dear Lord and had gone the ways of the world. We pray daily for our young people and trust they will come back to the Lord before too late. God loves them and His mercy endureth for ever."--Sis. Effie Miller

From W. Va.: "The days have flown by so swiftly. I think it's been a year or over since I've written. I enjoy the good messages and testimonies in the Mission Trail and I thank the Lord I'm still saved, sanctified and satisfied...I thank Him for the highway of holiness and grace to walk in that way. If sinners could see and understand how wonderful it is to walk in this highway of holiness surely there would be more getting saved and not stay in the broad way that leads to destruction...God bless your efforts..." --Sis. Erma Clevenger

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From Okla.: "God knows whom he can trust, as Job was trusted and stood true. We serve the same God today. God's way is best. He leadeth true. He giveth grace and strength for every need and oh, what glorious peace." --Sis. Doris Bowers

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From Kansas: "We are happy in the service of the Lord and desire to press our way on to the 'final triumph.' There would be no triumphs were there no trials or battles. Adversities make our victories sweet. Praise the Lord!" --Donald and Marilyn Eck

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From W. Va.: "I am not able to get to church now. If I live until March 4 I will be 88 years old. My days are about over. Please pray for me that I'll meet all of God's children when we cross over. Hold on to the Lord and he will help you be a blessing to others. God bless you all."

--Sis. Flora Hinzman

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From Ga.: "I'm still holding fast to the Saviour. He blesses me in soul and body daily. I couldn't live without Him! I'm going all the way with Jesus--from the manger to the cross. Let's keep encouraged saints. Christian love,"

--Bro. Friendly Green

From La.: "Greetings of love to you and yours in the name of our Lord! My heart goes up to Him in praise and thanksgiving for His mighty love, His saving and keeping grace and His healing power! He does so much for me. I owe the rest of my life to Him, yet realizing there isn't any way I can ever repay Him for all He has done. O, the blessings of sins forgiven! No, it isn't bought with money. But with the precious blood of Jesus. Psalms 103: 10 and 11 tells us, 'He hath not dealt with us after our sins; nor rewarded us according to our iniquities. For as the heaven is high above the earth, so great is his mercy toward them that fear him.'...You are often in our thoughts and prayers... Our prayers are in agreement with yours in behalf of all the sick in and around Guthrie. Our love goes out to each one. God bless you and keep you ever in His love."

--Sister Gladys Cashio

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From Okla.: "I have been very ill for over two weeks, was not able to attend the camp meetings but thanks to Jesus, He has touched me, soul and body and I am much better now."

--Sis. Mentie Nurse

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From Penna.: "Greetings in the precious name of Jesus! The only One who is there when we need Him. I thank Him each day for all of His mercies to me and His watchful care thru any trial or affliction... We are having beautiful weather, like fall, cool and sunny. We needed rain. God sent that in the form of quite a thundershower, then it turned cool. God is good and promised to supply all our needs. He has for me through the years. I can see His hand in many ways and am so glad I know Him and want to do His will and help some poor soul to find that peace that only He can give."

--Sis. Eva Cox

From Ark.: "I do appreciate my good friends. First, my dear Lord, a friend so true and kind. We'd be lost without Him. I thank Him this day, a beautiful morning, a hint of fall in the air and 58 degrees... Any day the Lord will permit me live will be worthwhile and I trust to be aware of this fact and do my best with the Lord's help. I desire the courage of David. I need faith to be useful and happy. I enjoyed Mission Trail last Sunday."

--Sis. Alalue Bray

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From La.: "I am still pressing on for the Lord. I am now back in Hammond... My expenses are heavy here, but the Lord has never failed me, so pray the Lord to help me stay true at any cost."

--Sis. Mary Bush

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From Okla.: "Last Sunday as I went with Bro. Paul and Sis. Christine to Bentley, Kansas... it was so good to listen to the broadcast... The Lord bless his Holy Word as it goes out is our prayer even over the broadcast. Love your prayers. It is so good to know the Lord Jesus our redeemer."

--Sis. Eva Penner

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From Calif.: "I love all the people of God and Mission Trail and saints and all that write me. Praise the Lord for all your prayers for me and husband and my loved ones... Bro. Ostis and Sis. Evelyn came by to see me and prayed and sang sweet songs. They up-lifted and encouraged me to keep pressing upward toward God and trust Him to heal my body."

--Sister Opal Williams

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From Kansas: "Just a few lines to say I am back home again after visiting my sister in the state of Washington also my daughter in Somerset, Calif. I enjoy your Sunday morning broadcast over KGGF."

--J. E. Estopy

JESUS DIED FOR THEE

For lack of words I cannot tell
 What Jesus is to me;
 Down deep in sin I once did dwell,
 But Christ has set me free.

He pleads your sins on Him to roll--
 He'll bear them all away;
 He'll turn the darkness of your soul
 To fair and brightest day.

Come unto me, He gently calls;
 Turn from your sin and guilt;
 On Calvary's brow He paid it all;
 For you His blood was spilt.

So tenderly He stands and knocks
 For entrance at the door;
 Just let Him in and He will keep
 Your heart forevermore.

Choose ye this day whom ye will serve--
 The devil or the Lord:
 Choose ye to walk in sinful ways,
 Or in God's blessed word.

Some day we'll lay our bodies down,
 Be planted 'neath the sod;
 We'll be forever with the lost,
 Or go to be with God.

--O. C. Porter

--o--

"Our desire is to keep encouraged,
 stand true and steadfast to the end.
 This world is only full of wickedness,
 trouble and sorrows."

--Alferd and Martha Classen

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From Colo.: "Jesus has been so good
 to me and I have the desire to serve
 Him and be ready at all times... We do
 desire your prayers for all our big
 family."

--Sis. Addie McEndree

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From Calif.: "We are enjoying the nar-
 row way better every day. Jesus gave
 us beauty for ashes... May God help us
 all..."

--Sis. Letha Reece

THE FRUITS OF THE SPIRIT

We have come to the time of gathering in
 The ripe fruits of the tree and field,
 And our land has been blessed, in spite
 of its sin
 By a rich and bountiful yield.

But what of the fruit of the Spirit today
 We have labored to plant and reap--
 Have we taken the time to watch and to
 pray,
 That our souls a rich harvest may keep?

Do we show in our actions, the spirit
 of love,
 As we deal with our fellowmen?
 Do they see that our lives have been
 Born from above,
 Redeemed from all traces of sin?

Do we have in our souls that unspeak-
 able joy
 Unbroken by sorrows without--
 The joy that will triumph, though Satan
 annoy,
 And win in the conflict with doubt?

And where do the fruits of longsuffering
 grow
 The fruit that's delicious and rare?
 Do we from our hearts gladly give and
 forgive,
 And oh! can we bear and forbear?

Can the world see the fruitage of
 gentleness there,
 When they look to see Jesus in you?
 Do we show out His goodness in acts
 that are fair,
 From a heart that is honest and true?

Oh, let us contend for the faith of the
 saints,
 That stands through each trial and test;
 And may we have meekness through
 petty complaints,
 And in lives of temperance be blessed.

--Selected

at press time
 we understand:



BRO. HYRUM and SIS. GENEVA RAY

We wish to thank the saints for their thoughtfulness, prayers and concern for us in the time of sickness. None are like the saints who will come in and help as they did. The Lord has blessed and sustained us, all in answer to prayer. We appreciate the cards, offerings and letters as well as the phone calls which were a great encouragement to us. We desire your continued prayers. --Bro. Hyrum Ray

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In Appreciation

"Greetings in Jesus' dear name. I am still saved and pressing on for the dear Lord, although I am on the bed of affliction. My trust is in the dear Lord. I want to extend my sincere appreciation and thanks for all of the cards, phone calls, love offerings, visits and prayers in my behalf. Continue to remember me in prayer... Your Sis. in Christ,"
 --Mary Lounds, 1713 N. Highland Dr., Oklahoma City, Okla. 73111.

In Memory

OF

SISTER GENEVA RAY

Tuesday morning, Sept. 14th Sister Geneva Ray slipped quietly away from her "earthly tabernacle" to be with the Lord. For years she gave of her time and talents to help publish the gospel. The saints have suffered a great loss. And so has Bro. Hyrum Ray, 1406 W. Mansur, Guthrie, Okla. 73044. Pray for him in this sorrow.

From Calif.: "Greeting in the name of the one who died that we might have life. I truly thank the Lord for still being saved and that the Lord has blessed me during my bereavement... May God continue His blessing to you all in His work. Pray for me."

--Sis. Katie Gaines

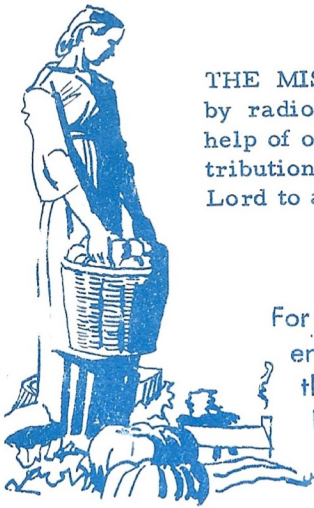
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"The Lord has been real good to us. We are encouraged to serve the Lord."

--James and Patricia Bell and family

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We are happy that the Lord has made it possible for us to send forth another gospel message into the mission trails of the world. It is our sincere desire that many will receive the "good news" of salvation, be saved and encouraged to shine as lights in the world. We request that all of our readers let us hear from them at least once each year. Especially is this true if you live outside the continental limits of the U.S. Thanks to all who make it possible.



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

RADIO STATION	LOCATION	DIAL SETTING	TIME
KGGF	Coffeyville, Kansas	690 kc.	Sunday, 8:00 a.m.

The Mission Trail

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