



Gospel Broadcasting and Publishing
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

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A House of Faith

Radio Broadcast for May 1, 1983

Good morning, friends. How good it is to be coming your way once again by means of radio. I am happy today for salvation, aren't you? I am glad I am saved from the evils of the world. But I realize this is because God loved me and provided a way for not only my redemption, but for all those who will come to him in a right way. I have been looking to the Lord for the right message to bring you at this time. He has given me one found here in the book of Jude. Jude isn't a very big book, but it surely contains some things worth knowing. There is only one chapter in the book of Jude. Let me share some of it with you.

After warning the church of those who would rise up and depart from the truth, Jude had this to say: "But ye, beloved, building up yourselves on your most holy faith, praying in the Holy Ghost, Keep yourselves in the love of God, looking for the mercy of our Lord Jesus Christ unto eternal life. And of some have compassion, making a difference: And others save with fear, pulling them out of the fire; hating even the garment spotted by the flesh. Now unto him that is able to keep you from falling, and to present you faultless before the presence of his glory with exceeding joy, To the only wise God our Saviour, be glory and majesty, dominion and power, both now and ever. Amen. Jude 20-25. Now, I would like you to pay particular attention to this part: "But ye, beloved, building up yourselves on your most holy faith, praying in the Holy Ghost, keep yourselves in the love of God".

This text tells us to keep ourselves in the love of God. This is a practical goal for every one of us. As we do this,

we hold a secret mountain fortress so to speak, where the noise of the war on the plains cannot penetrate. For this a man may well give all that he hath.

Here are two steps for us in this text. "Building up yourselves on your most holy faith" is the first. Building means planning. The trouble with so many, they leave the building of the house of life to chance. It is a hit or miss proposition. Who ever heard of a house being built in that way? What would such a house look like? Oh, you might build one room today and another a year from now, then finally decide to build a third room, but when you are through, if you had it all to do over again, I wonder if you would not have received more value from all your labor and expense if the entire house had been built with a plan in mind as one complete unit. No worthy house can possibly be built without planning. The steel, lumber, lead, glass, and copper of a house is not thrown into it, hit or miss. It must be placed there, according to a plan.

In the house of life there must be faith, hope, love, and patience. Faith is the door opening to reveal Christ and God. Without faith it is impossible to please God. Paul speaks about some having made shipwreck of faith. It is certain disaster for a soul without faith. So you see, all these other graces would be built upon that faith--faith in God, faith in His Word, faith in Christ and the Holy Ghost, and faith to believe God is going to guide us aright.

So Christ is the cornerstone of the church and faith is the door by which we enter into relationship with Him. Some people who build houses sure do make their front door look attractive. How about your front door of faith. Is it attractive for others to enter?

Then we might say hope is the radiant window through which we look out on things believed. Just think what a house would be like without windows! So it is in the spiritual life, without hope we would be of all men most miserable. Here is the scripture, listen: "If in this life only we have hope in Christ, we are of all men most miserable." 1 Cor. 15:19. Here is another one: "For we are saved by hope: But hope that is seen is not hope: for what a man seeth, why doth he yet hope for? But if we hope for that we see not, then do we with patience wait for it." Romans 8:24-25. Those verses should give you some light through the window of hope. Here is another good one: "But let us, who are of the day, be sober, putting on the breastplate of faith and love; and for an helmet, the hope of salvation." 1 Thess. 5:8.

In our spiritual house we should also have some patience. Patience is the pillars to bear the weight of the whole through the years. Listen to this scrip-

ture: "Cast not away therefore your confidence, which hath great recompence of reward. For ye have need of patience, that, after ye have done the will of God, ye might receive the promise." Heb. 10:35-36. So if you don't have patience you will grow weary and there is danger of giving up the race for that eternal crown.

I like these scriptures on patience: "Wherefore seeing we also are compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses, let us lay aside every weight, and the sin which doth so easily beset us, and let us run with patience the race that is set before us." Heb. 12:1. Don't you see it takes patience to run this race? Be sure and put good pillars under your house. Don't settle for 2x4s when you should be using 2x12s. In fact, maybe you should use concrete instead of wood anyway. Concrete is more enduring.

Listen to what the apostle had to say about this building: "For other foundation can no man lay than that is laid, which is Jesus Christ. Now if any man build upon this foundation gold, silver, precious stones, wood, hay, stubble; Every man's work shall be made manifest: for the day shall declare it, because it shall be revealed by fire; and the fire shall try every man's work of what sort it is." 1 Cor. 3:11-13.

Love or charity would be that which binds all together. 1 Cor. 13:13 says it this way: "And now abideth faith, hope, charity, these three; but the greatest of these is charity." So without the love of God in our hearts we will surely miss the reward.

And now this second part of our building up ourselves in the most holy faith. That is: "Praying in the Holy Ghost".

This is another way by which we are kept in the love of God. Prayer lifts us up over the chaos, wrecks and disasters of this life. It brings order out of confusion, light and beauty out of darkness and strengthens us to fight the good fight of faith. If we are "kept in the love of God" how can Satan turn us away? God's love is a hiding place in the time of storm.

Oh, for that constraining love spoken of in 2 Cor. 5:14-15: "For the love of Christ constraineth us; because we thus judge, that if one died for all, then were all dead: And that he died for all, that they which live should not henceforth live unto themselves, but unto him which died for them, and rose again." Here's a poem:

FAITH AND REASON

Two travelers started on a tour,
With trust and knowledge laden;
One was a man with mighty brain,
And one a gentle maiden.
They joined their hands and vowed to be
Companions for a season.
The gentle maiden's name was Faith,
The mighty man's was Reason.

He sought all knowledge from the world
And every world anear it;
All matter and all mind were his,
But hers was only spirit.
If any stars were missed from heaven,
His telescope would find them:
But while he only found the stars,
She found the God behind them.

He sought for truth above, below,
All hidden things revealing;
She only sought it woman-like,
And found it in her feeling.
He said: "This earth's a rolling ball,
So doth science prove it;"
He but discovered that it moves;
She found the springs that move it.

He reads with geologic eye
The record of the ages;
Unfolding strata, he translates
Earth's wonder-written pages.
He digs around a mountain base,
And measures it with plummet;
She leaps it with a single bound,
And stands upon the summit.

He tries, from earth, to force a key
To ope the gate of heaven;
That key is in the maiden's heart,
And back its bolts are driven.
They part. Without her all is dark,
His knowledge vain and hollow;
For Faith has entered in with God,
Where Reason may not follow.

Let us pray. Our Father, help us to build up ourselves in the love of God. We are grateful for the privilege of being on this broadcast to proclaim thy word. May it be an encouragement to all who hear. Help us to turn from vain reasoning and by faith accept all the wonderful things you would teach us through faith and thine shall be the praise through Christ our Lord. Amen.

Thank you, dear ones, for a few moments of your time. And many thanks to every one who is helping to make these broadcasts possible through your free-will offerings. If we may be of help to you be sure to let us know.

You may write us by addressing your letter to The Mission Trail, Guthrie, Okla. And now this song. Until we meet again this is Willie Murphey saying God bless and keep you always and a very cheerful goodbye!

Faith

Faith is a living power from heaven
Which grasps the promise God has given!
A trust that cannot be o'er thrown,
Securely fixed on Christ alone.

Christ is a Wonderful Friend

By Evodna Marler

We cannot thank the Lord enough for what He has done for us. We are living because of His mercy, enjoying salvation because of God's unspeakable gift. On Good Friday, Melonie, with the two little girls, and I went visiting, in spite of the damp rainy weather. Little did we realize how close we would come to death! As we pulled out on the highway we saw the form of a car heading toward us like the grey monster of death. And do not think "I will have time to pray before I am taken out". You may be as we were--unable to speak a word or utter a prayer. We just froze! I did not even think about the baby I was holding on my lap. The angel of the Lord surely protected us from serious injuries and from being killed. We escaped with minor injuries. The patrol said to my husband, "You will wonder how they got out alive when you see the car." This big Buick totaled the Toyota and it ended up in the junk yard. Had the drunk driver met his end, I wonder about his destination. I was sorry we did not get to make our long planned trip to Gale where Wayne and Mary were in meeting, and to visit the ones around there. But I am made to realize our plans do not always materialize.

*May God, who watches over us
and blesses us each day,*

*Help you find the strength to meet
what life may send your way--*

*May He guide your footsteps
and hear your every prayer,*

*And in the days to follow
keep you always in His care.*

Testimonies

From Calif.: "Dear saints everywhere, This morning finds me feeling good in my body, and very blessed, happy and encouraged in my heart and soul. How wonderful it is to feel the Lord is with you and to have his peace and joy within us, in these times when there is so much worry, problems and trouble everywhere. There has been so much rain this winter, so many people lost their homes or had them flooded out, but we can thank the Lord how He has blessed us and we had no problems from the stormy weather...when I wrote you for prayer a couple months ago, for a burden that was heavy on my heart, and I wanted the Lord to work in whatever way it would be to His glory, I felt I had just put it in His hands and left it up to Him. I do thank Him for undertaking and working things out. He answers our prayers daily, and it just encourages me so much and helps me to have greater faith to take every thing to Him and I know then it will be worked out right. I enjoy reading the Mission Trail. It's food to my soul. I'm praying for God's children everywhere and thanking Him for those who are faithful to Him. Also we need to pray more all the time for our unsaved loved ones and not be discouraged that they aren't getting saved, for that's what the devil would like for us to do. All the lost souls in this world need much prayer."

--Sis. Hazel Savage

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From W. Va.: "I thank the dear Lord for all the good messages and testimonies which are sent by the printed page. I'm thankful to be in the family of God here on earth and I'm looking forward to the time we saints here on earth will be with Jesus and the ones who have gone on before. What a day of rejoicing that will be." --Sis. Erma Clevenger

From Calif.: "Springtime is here with blossoms, and lots of greenery, beautiful time of the year. Birds are happy singing and so am I! It's almost Mother's Day and my thoughts go back to my mother, Sister Annie McKinney. She was a precious mama and good to all of us. For this great and final journey to her home in heaven, Mama had gathered up knowledge of God's greatness and shared it with many. She had given her love, her testimony, her time and her tithes, witnessing to Sunday school classes, to strangers, and to any seeking the way. She had mended hose and hearts, sang hymns with me in her kitchen while we did the dishes. For this journey she had joyfully "got ready"--and had left behind a clearly marked road map as to where she'd be. 'Praise the Lord' for the life she lived before us children and teaching us the Bible way. Some day I will be with her again up there in Heaven... Thanks for the Mission Trails. We enjoy it very much. The Lord is still blessing us with health and happiness. Lovingly,"

--Sister Lucille Allen

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From Kansas: "This leaves us still happy, redeemed and free. We are so thankful for our freedom and we truly cherish it. What a blessing and privilege that I don't have to be bound by sin with the devil as my master. It is wonderful not to have to do the things that are sinful and against God's laws and his will. But instead we can obey God and do his will and really enjoy the abundant life that Jesus came to give us... Well, I really enjoyed my trip to Florida. It was so good to be in Tina and Hayward's home. They are happy and very much encouraged in their souls for which we thank the Lord. Well, the camp meeting season is here and we trust many souls will be brought in..."

--Sis. Shirley A. Knight

From Calif.: "Greetings of love in His name. We are rejoicing in His great love and that He still answers prayer. Sister Reed was very sick, not expected to recover by many the night before she was healed. All thought that she was dying, but the next night the saints gathered and prayed for her, and she rose from her bed and leaped and shouted the victory. God is still answering prayer... I made a mistake and pruned the grapes in the wrong time. I examined them when it was time for them to bud, but behold, only one vine had two branches that had leaves on them about one-third as large as they should be. All the rest were dead. I went to prayer so disappointed that I had pruned in the wrong time. I prayed being so sorry that I had failed. The folks here look forward to me to care for the garden etc. I told God that He had made Aaron's rod to bud and bring forth fruit and I knew that He could cause the vines to put forth leaves and fruit. David came to see us and I told him about it all. We went out to look at them about 3 weeks later... and behold, all the rest had buds. Oh, thank God, He is faithful. There is about 3 weeks difference in the first to put on and the others all easy to be seen. Oh, God help us to exercise our faith."

--Bro. and Sis. H. P. Huskey

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From Ark.: "Greetings in the lovely name of Jesus. I love Him and want to serve Him all the days of my life. I am so thankful how our blessed Father looks over all His trusting children. I have a very special prayer request I would like for all the saints to remember. We don't have service at the chapel now and it's up for sale... my daughter lost one of her sons. He was 19 years old... May God help that family... Please remember us all in prayer."

--Sister Nellie West

RULES FOR TODAY

Do nothing that you would not like to be
Doing when Jesus comes.

Go no place where you would not like to
Be found when Jesus comes.

Say nothing that you would not like to
Be saying when Jesus comes.

--Sel. by Sis. Dorothy Bridges

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From S. Car.: "Greetings in the name
of Jesus. How are you two this morn-
ing, a beautiful morning here? Hope
you have a good day too. We are going
through a test. We sure need prayer...
We sure do need the Lord to help us out.
Sometimes it feels like it's more than
we can bear..."--Sis. Minnie Boulden

--o--

From La.: "It has been some time since
I wrote. I don't write much any more.
...The Lord is so good to me. He
heals me when I am sick, takes care
of me. I am real frail in body...pray
the Lord to send me some good help."

--Sis. Mary Bush

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From Ark.: "Daily, I enjoy the many
many blessings of God...As May ap-
proaches it lets us know time is moving
on. I do not desire to be a lazy Chris-
tian, but with confidence God will help
me. Surely I can do a few things in
time."

--Sis. Lou Bray

--o--

From Ga.: "I am sorry to have been
so long about writing...I do thank and
praise the Lord that I can take care of
myself, and for His mercy in sparing
all our lives. I need your prayers."

--Sister Ray Sloan

--o--

From La.: "Greetings of Christian
love this morning. I trust you are both
well and encouraged in your work. I
enjoy the "Mission Trail" very much
and thank you for sending it to me...
Remember us in prayer as we do you."

--Sis. Veva Myers

From Okla.: "Thank the Lord for giv-
ing me strength and I went to church
Sunday then again Sunday night. I still
need the Lord and am expecting Him to
completely heal me. He is so wonder-
ful. I am glad to be one of His children."

--Sis. Floy Woolery

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From Oregon: "We'll take a bit more
time to rest from 'outside catching up'.
Thank the good Lord He has given us
a day without storms. We live at the
north end of the valley so we can see
storms coming from all directions;
more thunder storms it seems this
spring, rain and some hail. We had
frost last nite and more forecast to-
nite, so I'd better cover the straw-
berry beds for sure...God is so good
to us all. It makes us sad to see loved
ones who have known Him in their
youth going on apparently ignoring the
future or the present with God as their
guide...Please continue to pray for us
and our children--tho they are grown,
God-fearing parents never cease to
pray."

--Doris and Bill Busch

--o--

The fleecy clouds that float above,
The rhythm of the sea,
Through corridors of time reflect
And bring this song to me.

Christ Jesus gave His precious blood
Upon Mount Calvary.
He gave up everything He had
To ransom you and me.

Oh, strike a higher note, and sing!
Praise Him far and near!
Let all the worlds and heaven rejoice!
He loves us, way down here!

He saw our hopeless, sinful state,
Our weak and helpless ways.
Gave us an out, a way to win.
We'll give Him all the praise.

--Sel. by Sis. Lou Bray

at press time

we understand:



Till Jesus Comes

MARGUERITE M. JASPERSON

*I saw a youth with soul aflame,
As to life's parting ways he came,
Pause just a moment to behold
The glittering pleasures of sin's road.
A moment, then he grasped the cross,
And counted all of earth as loss.
His aged father urged him on,
"Be faithful, son,
Till Jesus comes."*

*I saw a missionary stand
Upon a stormy ocean strand.
His eyes looked back to home and friends.
His soul looked forward to earth's ends.
With perils of the deep before,
With perils of a foreign shore,
His lips took up the word so oft
Repeated o'er,
"Till Jesus comes."*

*I saw a lonely woman stand,
With tear-dimmed eyes and trembling
hand,
Beside a mound upon a hill,
A lovely spot, so calm and still.
She thought of happy days lived o'er,
She thought of lonely years before;
But still she grasped the tender words,
And softly said:
"Till Jesus comes."*

*An aged soldier of the cross,
Whose soul long years had purged of
dross,
Sat facing life's descending sun,
Her little day was nearly done.
And her voice, too, caught up the strain
So oft repeated in His name,
"Till faithful be
Till Jesus comes."*

*O precious words! How much they hold
For young and strong, for weak and old;
In manhood's golden hour of youth,
In sorrow's search for hope and truth.
From dawn of day till set of sun,
From youth's bright hours till life is done,
We'll loyal be
"Till Jesus comes."*

Graduates

Congratulations to the High School graduates this year. Those of the "Path of Life" School include: Jeanne Busbee, Bunnie Craddock, Leah Huskey, Lissa Melot, Dean Flynn, David Weir, and Terry Speights. We received announcements from Kevin Flynn, Loranger, La.; and Arlan Abbott, Xenia, Ohio.

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From Texas: "Greeting of love in the precious name of Jesus our Lord, from whom all blessings flow. Thanks for the encouraging words and beautiful card. I went to Duncanville for my birthday the 24th of April. I'm not getting any younger, going on every year. I'm 80 yrs. old. Thanks to the good Lord I can still do a little in the yard and garden, got several nice gifts and cards... Pray for me and mine, "

--Sis. Nellie Lovell

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Congratulations are in order for Marvin and Colleen Probst on the birth of their new son.

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Progress is being made on the new "Path of Life" School Building in Guthrie. The foundations have been poured and the concrete floor for the two-story building. It is hoped the building will be ready for the beginning of the new fall school term.

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Sister Inez Beisly reports the interest and attendance has been good at the tent meeting in Coffeyville, although some services were held in the chapel because of the cool weather. "In the morning sow thy seed, and in the evening withhold not thine hand: for thou knowest not whether shall prosper, either this or that, or whether they both shall be alike good." Eccl. 11:6. Let us continue the sowing.



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

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