



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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THE MISSION TRAIL

JULY, 1983

“In God We Trust”

Radio Broadcast for June 5, 1983

Good morning, good morning to all! It's Mission Trail broadcast time again. And I am Willie Murphey and I am very happy to be coming your way with a short gospel message. We are exhorted so many times and so many places in the scriptures to put our trust in the Lord.

I've been thinking about this. I'd like to share a few of these with you.

"Blessed is that man that maketh the Lord his trust, and respecteth not the proud, nor such as turn aside to lies." Psa. 40:4. Now, it's not only a command, we might say, but also a privilege to trust in the Lord.

"For thou art my hope, O Lord God: thou art my trust from my youth." Psa. 71:5. So early in youth this writer learned to put his trust in God. What a wonderful thing! "But mine eyes are unto thee, O God the Lord: in thee is my trust; leave not my soul destitute. Keep me from the snares which they have laid for me, and the gins of the workers of iniquity. Let the wicked fall into their own nets, whilst that I withal escape." Psa. 41: 8 to 10.

Well, how wonderful to know that God was going to take care of him and deliver him from the snares. This is his prayer to God. "He that is of a proud heart stirreth up strife: but he that putteth his trust in the Lord shall be made fat. He that trusteth in his own heart is a fool: but whoso walketh wise-

ly, he shall be delivered." Prov. 28: 25-26. So it's a very foolish thing to just trust in our own wisdom. We need to learn to trust in the Lord. "When thou criest, let thy companies deliver thee;" (just as if the Lord is speaking here, the prophet points out), "but the wind shall carry them all away;" (talking about people who really didn't trust in the Lord as they should have), "vanity shall take them: but he that putteth his trust in me shall possess the land, and shall inherit my holy mountain;" well, thank the Lord. Isaiah 57:13. And here in Psalms another one. Psa. 18:30-31: "As for God, his way is perfect: the word of the Lord is tried: he is a buckler to all those that trust in him. For who is God save the Lord? or who is a rock save our God?" And Job had faith in God. He said, "Though he slay me, yet will I trust in him: but I will maintain mine own ways before him." Job 13:15. So he just was so sure that he was going to trust God whatever happened, whatever comes, whatever goes.

And the psalmist also said: "Some trust in chariots, and some in horses: but we will remember the name of the Lord our God." Psa. 20:7.

Now some of you may remember the rich young ruler that came to Christ. He was near the kingdom of God, but lacked just a little bit. And the trouble was, his riches, his love of riches. And Jesus said: "Children, how hard is it for them that trust in riches to enter into the kingdom of God!" Mark 10:24. So it's so easy for those who have plenty and lots of riches and wealth and all, to trust in them. But our trust should be in God, and in these troublesome times, it's a good thing to just trust in the Lord and not to worry about the future.

There was a poem which I am going to share with you. Now, this poem is more than seventy years old, because it was in the book "Heart Throbs" and it was copyrighted in 1905. Notice the parallel to some of the things that this fellow worried about in comparison to the problems that we have today.

HE WORRIED ABOUT IT!

The sun's heat will give out in ten million years more.
 And he worried about it.
 It will sure give out then if it doesn't before. And he worried about it.
 It will surely give out, so the scientists said,
 In all scientific books he had read.
 And the whole boundless universe will then be dead.
 And he worried about it.
 And some day the earth will fall into the sun. And he worried about it.
 Just as sure and as straight as if shot from a gun. And he worried about it.
 When strong gravitation unbuckles her straps,
 Just picture, he said what a fearful collapse.
 It will come in a few million ages, perhaps. And he worried about it.
 And the earth will become much too

small for the race.
 And he worried about it.
 When we'll pay thirty dollars an inch for pure space.
 And he worried about it.
 The earth will be crowded so much without doubt,
 That there won't be room for one's tongue to stick out,
 No room for one's thoughts to wander about. And he worried about it.
 And the gulf stream will curve, and New England grow torrid,
 And he worried about it.
 Our ice crop will be knocked into small smithereens,
 And crocodiles block up our mowing machines,
 And we'll lose our fine crops of potatoes and beans. And he worried about it.
 And in less than ten thousand years, there's no doubt;
 And he worried about it,
 Our supply of lumber and coal will give out. And he worried about it.
 Just then the ice age will return cold and raw,
 Frozen men will stand stiff with arms outstretched in awe,
 As if vainly beseeching a general thaw. And he worried about it.
 His wife took in washing, half a dollar a day. He didn't worry about it.
 His daughter sewed shirts the rude grocer to pay. He didn't worry about it.
 While his wife beat her tireless rub-a-dub-dub.
 On the wash-board drum of her old wooden tub,
 He sat by the stove and he just let her rub. He didn't worry about it.
 Well, that's pretty typical, isn't it?-- of some of the things that folks worry about these days, and how we should put our trust in God. But look, "God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble. Therefore will

not we fear, though the earth be removed, and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea; Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled, though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof. Selah. There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God, the holy place of the tabernacles of the most High. God is in the midst of her; she shall not be moved: God shall help her, and that right early. The heathen raged, the kingdoms were moved; he uttered his voice, the earth melted. The Lord of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge. Selah. Come, behold the works of the Lord, what desolations he hath made in the earth. He maketh war to cease unto the end of the earth; he breaketh the bow, and cutteth the spear in sunder; he burneth the chariot in the fire. Be still, and know that I am God: I will be exalted among the earth. The Lord of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge. Selah." That is Psalm 46, and isn't that wonderful to know that we can trust in God, the all-powerful, Almighty Heavenly Father?

Now, I'd like to share with you also the fact that some people may get the idea that only poor people trust in God. That's not the case. Well known people and prominent people and people in great authority have learned to trust in God. Do you remember president William McKinley? He became president in 1896 and... was re-elected in 1900. And he was attending this Pan-American Exposition in Buffalo. That was on September 6, 1901 when an assassin shot him. He died September the 14th, 1901. But before he died... I am going to give you a report of McKinley's dying prayer. In the afternoon of his last day on earth the president began to realize that his life was slipping away and that the

efforts of science could not save him. He asked doctor Rixey to bring the surgeons in. One by one the surgeons entered and approached the bedside. When they were gathered about him the president opened his eyes and said, "It is useless, gentlemen. I think we ought to have prayer." The dying man crossed his hands on his breast and half-closed his eyes. There was a beautiful smile on his countenance. The surgeons bowed their heads. Tears streamed from the white-clad nurses on either side of the bed. The yellow radiance of the sun shone softly in the room. "Our Father, which art in Heaven," said the president in a clear steady voice. The lips of the surgeons moved. "Hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done." The sobbing of a nurse disturbed the still air. The president opened his eyes and closed them again. "Thy will be done in earth as it is in Heaven." A long sigh. The sands of life were running swiftly. The sunlight died out and raindrops dashed against the windows. "Give us this day our daily bread and forgive us our debts as we forgive our debtors and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil." Another silence. The surgeons looked at the dying face and the friendly lips. "For thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory forever. Amen." "Amen" whispered the surgeons.

Friends, it's a wonderful thing to have faith in God. Jesus had a perfect plan. I really don't have time to share it all with you. In Matthew 6 and beginning there with verse 25 down through verse 34. Read it some time if you will. He points out there how that even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of those beautiful white lilies. And how that we should take no thought for our life or what we were going to eat or what we were going to drink, but to have

faith in God. Friends, do you have faith in God? Do you believe that God is going to take care of you in this world, and most of all, is your trust, your confidence, your faith completely in the Lord to know that God is going to take you safely through this world, and are you trusting Him for salvation? This is the most important part of all. Whatever else may come in life, whatever else we may have we'll lose it all. It's worthless, we might say, if our trust and faith is not in God.

Our Father, we thank you today for the privilege of bringing this short message to the listeners of the broadcast. We ask you to bless each one, and help us to have explicit, simple child-like faith in the saving grace of Christ, serve you day by day for we ask it in Jesus' name.

And so friends, we come to this time when goodbye is in order. There is a word of grief, the sounding token-- There is a word bejeweled with bright tears, the saddest word found lips have ever spoken, a little word that breaks the chain of years. Its utterance must ever bring emotion, the memories its crystals cannot die. 'Tis known in every land on every ocean. 'Tis called goodbye! And so, until we meet again this is Willie Murphey saying God bless and keep you always and a very cheerful goodbye!

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TODAY!

"To-day if ye will hear his voice, harden not your hearts" Heb. 3:15. One of the greatest blessings we have in this world is TODAY! But so often it is crucified between two thieves: Yesterday and Tomorrow! Today you can be happy, not yesterday nor tomorrow. Most of our misery is left over from yesterday or borrowed from tomorrow. Keep today clean!

Spiritual Vitamins

Feel Defeated? Take Vitamin A--
"Always causeth us to triumph through Christ..." 2 Cor. 2:14.

Feel Discouraged? Take Vitamin B--
"Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who hath blessed us with all spiritual blessings in heavenly places in Christ" Eph. 1:3.

Feel Troubled? Take Vitamin C--
"Casting all your care upon him; for he careth for you." 1 Pet. 5:7.

Feel Downcast? Take Vitamin D--
"Delight thyself also in the Lord; and he shall give thee the desires of thine heart." Psalm 37:4.

Feel Anxious? Take Vitamin E--
"Everything by prayer...let your requests be made known unto God." Phil. 4:6.

Remembering Failures? Take Vitamin F--
"Forgetting those things which are behind" Phil. 3:13.

Have the Blues? Take Vitamin G--
"Giving thanks always for all things unto God" Eph. 5:20.

Faith Wavering? Take Vitamin H--
"Hold fast the profession of our faith without wavering; (for he is faithful that promised;) Heb. 10:23.

Feel Incapable? Take Vitamin I--
"I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me." Phil. 4:13.

Feel Weak? Take Vitamin J--
"Joy of the Lord is your strength." Neh. 8:10.

Feel You Are Slipping? Take Vitamin K--
"Kept by the power of God" 1 Pet. 1:5.

Testimonies

From La.: "Greetings of love in Him who first loved us. Truly He is precious to my soul and I do want to please Him in every way I know how. I desire to leave the same testimony Enoch left, 'He pleased God, and he took him.' That's the endeavor of my life, when I leave this old world, to leave a testimony for God and be accepted of Him. ...I am so thankful one day I learned it's in our hands." --Sis. La Vern Manuel

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From La.: "Greetings of love in Jesus' name. Oh, we have so much to thank Him for. His blessings are so rich to our souls. Some see His words and sayings as 'hard sayings, who can hear them', but to those who know Him and have kept their hearts open to Him to receive of Him, 'His yoke is easy and His burden is light.' I've truly found it so... Our new chapel is coming along pretty good. The last two Saturdays were work days for all the men who could meet together and help. It is ready for the brick."

--Bro. Kenneth and Sis. Virgie Flynn

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From Calif.: "I am still saved and very much encouraged to live for the Lord. I sure was glad to see you and all the saints last summer. I will not be traveling much this summer. By the help of the Lord, I hope to attend some California meetings. I rejoice much in being in many meetings last year. I learned a lot and received much encouragement. I mean to go on for the Lord. This world has no charm for me. The tests and trials of life make me strong in the Lord. Many of them bring me to my knees with tears. God hears every cry and bottles up my tears and gives me strength to be strong in Him. Please pray for me."

--Sister Geneva K. Norling

From Calif.: "Our greetings in the love of Jesus -- our Lord and Savior. We thank the Lord for victory this morning; that we are on the winning side. The enemy roars but I'm glad we have a higher power that conquers... We are so thankful we can attend services on Sunday morning, my little grandson and I. For so long we could not go, could not leave Bro. Gene to go. At this time since Samuel and family moved back to Orland, our daughter-in-law takes care of him, so we can attend... Oh, the Lord is so good to us. There's no way we can praise Him enough for all He does for us each day, much less the special blessings..."

--Bro. Gene and Sis. Loretta Harmon

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From Calif.: "Greetings in our blessed Saviour's name this beautiful day. May our heavenly Father help us to continually watch and pray. The devil is manning all his forces to get every soul he can, and he has many traps to ensnare them. In my years of living in this world I have never seen such horrible wickedness as we see today. My daily prayer to our Father is to keep a heavy burden on my heart for lost souls. God needs prayer warriors to plead with him to save souls while there is time. May we as children of God be faithful to pray for souls to see their need of Jesus before it is too late."

--Sis. Letha Reece

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From Ala.: "Greeting once again in the precious name of our Lord and Savior. Today finds me still encouraged to keep pressing on up the King's highway for the prize is at the end... Hope this finds you both doing well, healthwise. As for me I'm doing very well. Thanks to the Lord. So continue to pray for me. I have an unspoken request. Pray that the Lord will work out everything for the best." --Sis. Richardson

From Miss.: "The Lord has been so good to me, to let me live these 82 years. I can never thank Him enough. I've lived my three score and ten years now, and past the four score years, and often read in the 90th Psalm, verse 9 through 12, and I have been ready to go for a long time, just waiting for my dear Lord to call. When He does I'll be thankful to go to my home where no sin nor sorrow can ever enter."

--Sis. Grace Gill

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From Kansas: "I'm so glad that I know my name is written down in the 'Lamb's Book of Life.' You would think that these storms would wake people up and cause them to turn to God... I'm so glad we can trust God for everything that is good."

--Sis. Mamie Norcutt

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From Okla.: "Greetings in Jesus our Redeemer. I came in from the garden. I am enjoying it, although it is not so easy. We ate some fresh potatoes. Thanksgiving unto our Heavenly Father for the many blessings. It was so good to be in meeting there. I love the truth. It satisfies my soul. I love the broadcast too. May God bless it always. I love to read the word of God. Love to hear it preached by God's faithful labourers in the love of God. Pray for us."

--Sis. Eva Penner

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From Mo.: "Thank all of you for your prayers. The Lord truly helps those that believe in Him and His healing powers. My dad is much better and able to work a little now... Your friend with Jesus,"

--Juanita Wrather

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From S. Car.: "God has been good to me since last writing. Do hope all are well there. Thanks for the paper every month... Pray for all here. Some are sick and some still lost, and need help from the Lord"--Sis. Nettie Harbeson

From La.: "We are working on our faith, asking God to help us accept His promises and believe for a 'now' answer to our prayers instead of just keeping on praying for things over and over, believing He will answer sometime. Of course we understand and realize that no one gets a 'now' answer every time we ask, but many things God is ready to grant as soon as we ask if we only believe. I read a very precious lesson in 'Streams in the Desert,' and I'd like to share a portion of it with you. 'He Worketh.' Psalm 37:5. The translation that we find is Young of 'Commit thy way unto the Lord; trust also in Him; and he shall bring it to pass,' reads: 'Roll upon Jehovah thy way: trust upon Him: and he worketh.' It calls our attention to the immediate action of God when we truly commit, or roll out of our hands into His, the burden of whatever kind it may be; a way of sorrow, of difficulty, of physical need, or of anxiety for the conversion of some dear one. 'He worketh.' When? Now. We are so in danger of postponing our expectation of His acceptance of the trust, and His undertaking to accomplish what we ask Him to do, instead of saying as we commit, 'He worketh.' 'He worketh' even now; and praise Him that it is so. The very expectancy enables the Holy Spirit to do the very thing we have rolled upon Him. It is out of our reach. We are not trying to do it any more. If we have rolled it over and are looking to Jesus to do it, faith may be tested, but 'He worketh.' The Word is sure. 'I will cry unto God most high; unto God that performeth all things for me.' (Psalm 57:2) One beautiful old translation says, 'He shall perform the cause which I have in hand.' Isn't this comforting? We weren't able to attend the Guthrie campmeeting this year, but we hope to get to Monark..."

--Sis. Sybil Goldsberry

at press time

we understand:

We offer our congratulations and best wishes for the years following for Bro. Hyrum Ray and Sis. Thelma Busbee, after learning of their engagement and approaching marriage of June 26th. The ceremony will follow morning service in Church of God chapel, Sixth and West Warner, Guthrie. Afterwards there will be a basket lunch. Everyone welcome. Cards may be sent to: 1311 W. Warner, Guthrie, Okla. 73044. Their request: No gifts, please. Contributions may be made to "Path of Life" School.

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We, the Forbes family would like to express our sincere thanks for the prayers and cards after the untimely passing of Glenn Forbes. May God bless Brother Wilson for making the trip to California to conduct the service ... The family appreciates the hospitality of the Pa-coima congregation and for the singing. Many friends and saints traveled distances to attend and the heart felt sympathy expressed by all is still appreciated. He will certainly be missed as he was one who walked amongst us doing good. God bless you all--Elizabeth, Warner, Ivan, Sylvia and our families.

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CONGRATULATIONS

Patrick and Jane Sallee, a son, David Joshua, born June 10th.

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Jerry and Cynthia Meek, a daughter, Krista Colleen, June 9th.

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Monark Springs, Mo. campmeeting begins July 22 and continues through 31st.

Old Age Can Be Blessed

What a blessing to draw nigh to God,
In our declining years;
Many souls do know the Lord,
As the One who quiets all our fears.

They have sought Him for His pardon,
Perhaps at an altar of prayer;
Found Jesus ready to forgive,
And learned of His great love and care.

Yes, old age does a blessing prove,
As we are satisfied with God's ways,
His ways are right and best we know,
Amid some disappointing days.

This changing world is not our home,
Our span of life is not for aye,
So may we all give thanks to God,
Reverence HIS WORD, trust and obey.

Rosella Scott

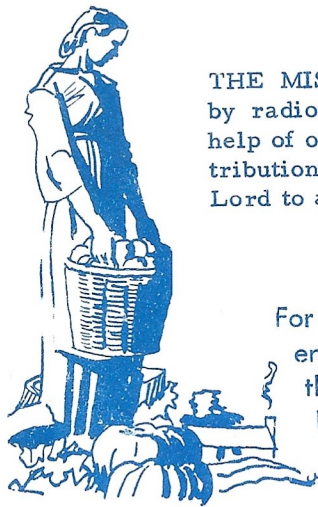
After reading a poem published in a local newspaper in north Missouri, in which the writer used some indecent language making a joke of old age Sister Rosella Scott was so burdened that she felt impressed of the Lord to write the above poem, sent it to the publisher and it was printed! --WCM

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Our hearts were saddened to learn of the passing of Sis. Ellen Wilson, of the Golden Rule Home, in Shawnee. She died May 18 at the age of 74.

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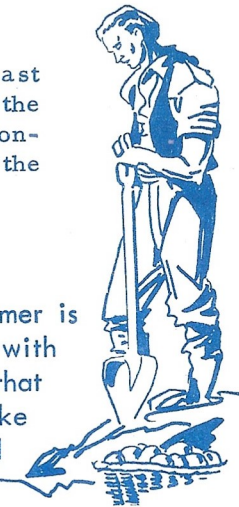
Frances and I paused in June to give thanks for another happy anniversary--the 41st! We appreciate the saints and our many friends. And thanks to those who help us maintain the broadcast now in its 19th year!



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

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