



The Mission Trail

Box 99

Guthrie, Okla. 73044

Willie C. Murphey and Frances E. Murphey

Home Phone (405) 282-1101

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

VOL. 20, NO. 11

THE MISSION TRAIL

NOVEMBER, 1984

“Offer unto God **THANKSGIVING** . . .”

Radio Broadcast for October 21, 1984

Good morning, friends. It is good to be coming your way another time by means of radio. We hope that today finds each of you pressing onward in the Christian race, expecting God to give you grace for every problem and the needs which may arise. Thanks so much to those who have written telling us that they enjoy the broadcast and receive a blessing from it. I hope the Spirit of God will work with the message to make it effective in winning souls, encouraging believers, and that all of us may be mutually benefitted.

Perhaps most of you realize that we are certainly living in perilous times. Uncertainties exist all around us. There are wars, and rumors of wars, commotions, disturbances, riots, and marches, so we don't quite know what to look for next. But when these things are taking place it is mighty good to know the word of God to turn to, and find the comfort and strength which we need in these trying days.

Listen to these words from Rom. the 8th chapter and beginning with verse 35, "Who shall separate us from the love of Christ? shall tribulation, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword? As it is written, For thy sake we are killed all the day long; we are accounted as sheep for the slaughter. Nay, in all these things we are more than conquerors through him that loved us. For I am persuaded, that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come, Nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature, shall be able to separate us from the love of God,

which is in Christ Jesus our Lord."

The question in this case is not, Who shall separate the love of Christ from us? or prevent Christ from loving us? But, who shall separate us from the love of Christ. Or we might say, who or what shall be able to remove our affections for him? Even the questions which follow this one go on to point out some of the things such as tribulations, or distress which might affect us but it is a sure thing that Christ's love for us is not affected by these things. His love is constant and sure. It is ever enduring. But the question is how firm and secure is our love for Him?

Notice some of these things. Here is mentioned tribulations. This might be a grievous affliction or distress of any kind. It means to compress or oppress or be in a strait place, or anything by which a man is rendered miserable. Have you ever been in a miserable place? Well, I have. Then it mentions distress, a word of nearly the same import as the former, but more intense in its signification. It

means straitness, being hemmed in on every side without the possibility of getting out or escaping:

We might say the children of Israel were distressed when they came to the Red Sea with apparently no way of crossing and the Egyptian soldiers behind them. But wait a moment, let me give this to you directly from the scriptures. Perhaps it will have more meaning to you. "And when Pharaoh drew nigh, the children of Israel lifted up their eyes, and, behold, the Egyptians marched after them; and they were sore afraid: and the children of Israel cried out unto the Lord. And they said unto Moses, Because there were no graves in Egypt, hast thou taken us away to die in the wilderness? wherefore hast thou dealt thus with us, to carry us forth out of Egypt? Is not this the word that we did tell thee in Egypt, saying, Let us alone, that we may serve the Egyptians? For it had been better for us to serve the Egyptians, than that we should die in the wilderness. And Moses said unto the people, Fear ye not, stand still, and see the salvation of the Lord, which he will shew to you to day: for the Egyptians whom ye have seen to day, ye shall see them again no more for ever. The Lord shall fight for you, and ye shall hold your peace." Ex. 12:10-14. Now wouldn't you say these folks were distressed? They surely were. In fact they were distressed to the point that it seems their trust was greatly shaken in the leadership of Moses and the direction of the Lord. But not so with Moses. He told them to stand still and see the salvation of the Lord. And sure enough they did that very day.

But back to our scripture in Romans. Persecution takes on the form of the act of persuing, to press upon, and

signifies such persuing as an enemy uses in order to overtake the object of his malice that he may destroy him. It is certainly a known fact the object of satan is to destroy the church, and waste it, as he did through Saul before his conversion. The church was persecuted and the saints were persued and overtaken. Are things like these going to cause your love for Christ to diminish?

And then the scripture goes on to mention famine which would include the total want of bread and all the necessary things of life. And here we find the word nakedness which implies to be absolutely without clothing, or just to have one's limbs only, being totally unclothed. Now most of us have never reached that point in life, to have been deprived completely of all clothing.

Then there is peril, a state of extreme and continued danger, perplexing and distressing with grievous forboding and alarms, which excites anguish because much evil is felt and much more feared. Now it is possible that one might face all of these deprivations until they come to some of these things mentioned in this chapter a little further on.

How about the sword which is a symbol of total destruction of life and especially beheading and such like, done by the order of the civil magistrate. This word sword signifies the authority and power which is used to terminate life by inflicting capital punishment. And certainly, dear ones, things such as these are no more than we may naturally expect from the present condition of the world and the positive predictions of the prophets who foresaw that a wicked world would always persecute and oppress the true followers of God.

Now is your love still warm for Christ?
 Are you still willing and ready to follow
 him even to Gethsemane? Let us not
 be like the multitude which cried out
 upon the trial of Christ when they said
 give us Barabbas. Oh, no, let us have
 Christ at any cost. May we be willing
 to suffer persecution, trials, famines,
 or whatever may come our way in order
 that we may please Him. Listen once
 again to the words of the apostle as he
 said, "Nay in all these things we are
 more than conquerors through him that
 loved us."

Here is a poem which says:

JESUS, I'LL GO THROUGH WITH
 THEE.

I have made my choice forever;
 I will walk with Christ my Lord;
 Naught from him my soul can
 sever,
 While I'm trusting in his Word.
 I the lonely way have taken,
 Rough and toilsome though it be,
 And although despised, forsaken,
 Jesus, I'll go through with thee.

Though the garden lies before me,
 And the scornful judgment hall;
 Though the gloom of deepest
 midnight
 Settles round me like a pall,
 Darkness can affright me never;
 From thy presence shadows flee;
 And if thou wilt guide me ever,
 Jesus, I'll go through with thee.

Though the earth may rock and
 tremble,
 Though the sun may hide its face,
 Though my foes be strong and
 ruthless,
 Still I dare to trust thy grace;
 Though the cross my path o'ershadow,
 Thou didst bear it once for me,

And whate'er the pain or peril,
 Jesus, I'll go through with thee.

When the conflict here is ended,
 And the weary journey done;
 When the last grim foe is conquered,
 And the final victory won;
 When the pearly gates swing open,
 And an entrance full and free
 Shall be granted to the victors,
 Jesus, I'll go through with thee.

Shall we pray?

Oh, Lord,
 For the love which Christ manifested
 to us we are forever grateful. We
 seek thy divine assistance and guidance
 that our love may be unfeigned for thee.
 Help us to love you, not in word only,
 but in sincerity and truth, proving it
 by our lives until the very last day we
 spend on earth. Bless each listener of
 the broadcast in the way they need most
 and to thee we will give the praise
 through Christ our Lord. Amen.

Thanks for taking the time to listen to
 our short message concerning God's
 love for us, and what our love should
 be for him. We hope that you will lis-
 ten again next Sunday at this same time
 on this same station for another broad-
 cast of The Mission Trail of Guthrie,
 Okla. Your speaker has been Willie
 Murphey. If you have enjoyed it, we
 would be pleased to hear from you and
 if we may be of further help to you be
 sure to let us know. Here is a song,
 "The Son hath made me free." The
 singers are Lynn and Alma Carver,
 Arnett and Genevieve Carver.

Dear ones, until we meet again this is
 Willie Murphey saying may God's
 richest blessings be with each and
 every one of you and a very cheerful
 goodbye!

Testimonies

From Jamaica: "It's quite a long time since I have not written but I still receive my papers which I enjoy very much. I'm still pressing on the upward way, more determined now, knowing I am nearer the end of my journey. The fight has been tighter now, but God still supplies the needed grace so I'm happy and learning many new lessons from them. I have been passing through much affliction, but the Lord is still my healer and has never failed me once. 'Praise His name.' We are still going on with the work of the Lord. We had a baptism in August for two. We never forget your visit to us and the help it was. May the Lord increase you more in strength to do His work to the end. In Christian love, I remain, "

--Sister G. Ferguson

--o--

From Texas: "Thanks again for another 'Mission Trail' and also the nice letter of encouragement. I truly need to remember to wait on the Lord. I guess I rush the Lord at times, or feel He should answer sooner, but later I always realize that He answers just at the right time! I know I need to learn to be more patient and I also know that most of my trials are teaching me to learn patience... 'This is the day that the Lord hath made and I will rejoice and be glad in it.' These are the words the Lord has given me of encouragement. ..."

--Jan Wood

--o--

From S. Car.: "We here are still up. We had a few night's service... although that meeting was Sept. 19 to week-end it was a prosperous meeting... I do love the Lord with all my heart. Pray for me. I want to have the leading of Lord in all I do or say. We love all saints."

--Sister Nettie Harbeson

From Oregon: "We were saddened by Mancil and Shirley's loss of their infant, also Ruth Murphey's passing--a great loss to our saints but a crowning day for her. I've known Ruth since a young woman and met her at a brush arbor out of Neosho when she first came among the saints. What a beautiful life she lived and how I enjoyed her messages. She was down to earth to me. I was so glad I got to see her at Monark and took a picture of her and Doris Bowers together. It turned out real good too. I never realized she was so near death. She was out to our church twice and we enjoyed her so."--Grace Jones

--o--

From Ore.: "I thank the Lord for the strength He gives me day by day so I am able to do most of my own work. I was 81 in March."--Sis. Hilda Nielsen

--o--

From Okla.: "It was a shock to hear of Sister Ruth Murphey's death. She was such a beautiful saint of God and a servant of God. It made no difference where the sick was, she would be there to wait on them. She will be missed in the ministry and her labors of love."

--Sis. Mary Anna Brown

--o--

From Ark.: "I have a desire to know more about my Lord Jesus Christ, more faith, more knowledge, to get closer to Him who holds the whole world in His hand... please pray for me and my family..."

--Mary Foster

--o--

From Texas: "Thank you for sending me the Mission Trail with the notice of the passing away of Sister Ruth. I was deeply grieved. She was such a wonderful person and most of all a Christian saint. I was glad to read your radio sermon but saddened by the long 'poem'. I gave the paper to a neighbor who said she cried when she read it. Continue to pray for me..."--Jewell McCaskill

From Calif.: "Oh! what a beautiful fall morning. I love this time of the year with the bright yellow, gold and brown leaves. I'm so happy and well. 'My cup runneth over.' I have a daily walk with Jesus who keeps me saved and in His will. A happy life is not built upon tours abroad and pleasant holidays, but of little clumps of violets noticed by the roadside, hidden away almost so that only those can see them who have God's peace and love in their hearts; in one long continuous chain of little joys, little whispers from the spiritual world, little gleams of sunshine on our daily walk. Another happiness in my life is visits to the convalescence home to sing hymns, pray and talk about Jesus. I love the older people in the home and feel so joyous when they hold my hand and smile. In October Elmer and I will be married 60 years (Lord willing), and 81. It's been and still is a wonderful life together. I miss you folks and all the saints I can't be with, but some day will.

A gift so precious as a friend;
A friend who always understands
And fills each need as it demands.
Whose loyalty will stand the test,
When skies are bright or overcast;
Who sees the faults that merit blame,
But keeps on loving just the same;
Who does far more than creeds could do,
To make us good, to make us true.
Earth's gifts to sweet enjoyment lend,
But only God can give a friend.
Lovingly" --Sis. Lucille Allen

--o--

From Calif.: "I don't think I have written since we had our little camp meeting. It was a good meeting. The Lord met our needs and we received good from it. Our weather has cooled down and we have been enjoying a beautiful fall, but lately it has been cold . . ."

--Sis. Loretta Harmon

From La.: "It's been a year since I wrote you, but time flies so fast it doesn't seem long. The dear Lord has kept me reasonably well in body and with victory in my soul this past year and I'm looking to Him by His help and grace to keep me faithful in the coming year and also as long as He permits me to live in this world. I'm striving to please the Lord with all I do or say that I will not grieve His loving heart and will keep ready and prepared to meet Him at all times as I know I'll not be living much longer according to nature . . . We love to read the testimonies from our dear sisters and brothers in the Mission Trail. They are so encouraging . . ." --Sis. Effie Miller

--o--

YOU TELL ON YOURSELF
You tell on yourself by the friends you seek,
By the very manner in which you speak,
By the way you employ your leisure time,
By the use you make of dollar and dime.

You tell what you are, by the things you wear,
By the spirit in which your burdens you bear,
By the kind of things at which you laugh,
By the records you play on the phonograph.

You tell what you are by the way you walk,
By the things of which you delight to talk,
By the manner in which you bear defeat,
By so simple a thing as how you eat.

By the books you choose from the well-filled shelf;
In these ways and more, you tell on yourself;

So there is really no particle of sense,
In an effort to keep up false pretense.

--Sel. by Sis. Effie Miller

From Kansas: I was reading the Bible and I felt impressed to write a testimony of how the Lord has helped me. I want to thank the saints for all their prayers and the dear Lord for all His help to me. I am by myself now and it is wonderful how the Lord has helped me. I still miss Roy a lot, but do thank the Lord for all He has done for me. Although I had been sick the Lord gave me strength to go by faith and help Sis. Ruth in her affliction and also to go to Michigan with the children. So I went and did about all the rest did and enjoyed the trip. I limped some and couldn't get around as fast as others, but took it easy. We stayed 5 nights. I am still improving, thank the Lord.

--Sister Opal Bradley
--o--

From Okla.: "Our dear Sis. Ruth has gone to be with Jesus . . . she fought a good fight and finished her course. Won't it be wonderful there having no burdens to bear? I was sitting here reading one evening this week and I dozed off as I do quite often. It seems I still read in my sleep and this particular time as I awoke I was reading 'Time is running out.' I looked for that where I was reading in the paper, but couldn't find those words any where, so I have come to the conclusion the Lord put it in my mind, to tell us time is running out. I believe it's truth and I sure want to be ready to meet God in peace when He calls my name."

--Sis. Emma Dilley

Song of resurrection

*"Because Christ lives, I too shall live!"
Oh glorious truth divine!
To think that resurrection life was His
And shall be mine!*

*"Because Christ lives, I too shall live!"
I'll leave this lump of clay
And lift my wings to higher heights
On resurrection day!*

From Okla.: "Greetings in the name of our dear Lord and Saviour. Thanks for the prayers and cards and letters from the dear saints when I was so sick this last winter and spring. The dear Lord has helped me so very much. I can never thank Him enough. I pray the dear Lord is blessing all over your way. I am thankful the dear Lord has all we have need of if we can just take it all in for both soul and body; thankful I am much better than I was when we moved out here in March. How time gets away. We are thankful to have Bro. and Sis. Melvin Flynn; also Bro. and Sis. Jerry Quave and their daughter for close neighbors. Also our dear Bro. & Sis. Scott back in their apartment. We really missed them the months they were away in Mo. We look forward for the Mission Trail paper each month and the radiobroadcast each Sunday morning. We are praying for the work at Guthrie and all the dear saints everywhere. Keep praying for us. Love and prayers, "

--Sis. Cassie Wilson

Looking Unto Jesus

"Looking unto Jesus the author and finisher of our faith" (Heb. 12:2).

Autumn splendor

*Enraptured by the autumn leaves
Of scarlet on majestic trees,
I mourn for those who cannot see
Such manifest divinity;
An opalescent harvest moon
Is regal messenger of boon,
On ripened country fields she glows
Upon the bounty God bestows;
A lake that stretches like a yawn
Of crimson crystal in the dawn,
Where snowy ducks will soon appear,
Reminds me the Creator's near;
The golden sun with jeweled rays
Is God's life-giver to the days,
Lending warmth to chill-laced air
And casting shadows everywhere;
Oh how the splendor of this time
Reveals the mark of God's design;
To think it is a foretaste of
The glory of our home above!*

at press time

we understand:

WICHITA MEETING REPORT

We are glad to be able to report victory today. The meeting was glorious and so needed and appreciated by us here in Wichita. The Lord was so faithful and send spirit filled, solid ministers who preached the word in its fullness under the anointing of the Holy Spirit. The singing really did ring and most everything was such a blessing to us. We just thank God for everything He did and we want to keep on going with greater fervor and determination. May God bless every honest and determined soul that they will be sure to make it safely in. --Sis. Shirley Knight

--o--

We extend our sympathy to Sis. Ruth Doolittle upon the death of her son, Herschel who was killed in auto accident in Calif. in September.

--o--

From Calif.: "The news of Sis. Ruth's death was shocking to us, after visiting with her at Monark Springs camp meeting, thought she was doing well. She was such a comfort to other saints, during their illnesses and sorrows."

--Sis. Hazel Clark

--o--

PRAYER REQUEST

"I am glad to be one of the redeemed and that His grace is real in our battles of life... Please put my prayer request in the Mission Trail as we would love to have the saints remembering us in prayer for special healing of growth or tumor or whatever it is on my body. God knows and we trust Him."

--Sis. Malinda Flynn

Brother Paul Sorrell was with the Pea Ridge, Ark. saints in revival meeting October 14th through 21st.

--o--

Many thanks for your prayers and response for Dwane and Connie in this trying time. Continue praying that the Lord may direct them and keep them encouraged.

--Bertha Miles

--o--

From La.: "I fell May 12th and broke my right hip, and fell again Sept. 11th and have had trouble with my back or internal organs, so I need the prayer of the children of God."

--Charles B. Joiner

A Request that You Write!

Did you write in 1984?

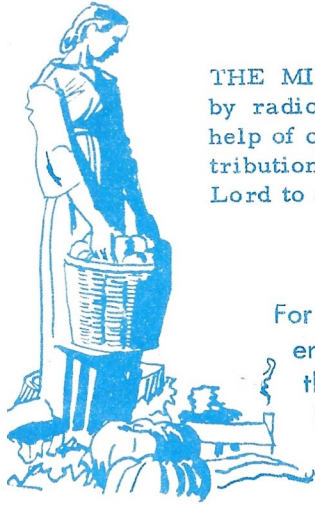
If not, please do so before the end of the year!

We request each reader write at least once each year if you wish to continue receiving The Mission Trail! There is no



subscription price. We prefer rather to make our services without charge and trust the Lord to supply the needs of the radio broadcast and also the expenses of the publication. God has not failed us for these many years. And we say a hearty "thank you" to all who have a "love for the truth" and have sacrificed to help us maintain our schedule. Your reply now will enable us to better know how to revise our mailing list. May we hear from you? HAPPY HOLIDAYS!

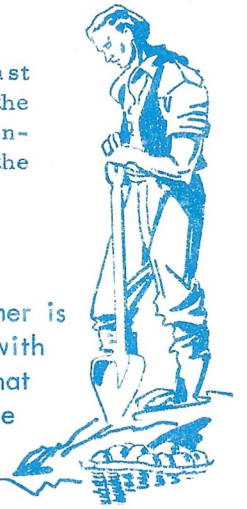
--Willie and Frances MurPhey



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
KGGF

LOCATION
Coffeyville, Kansas

DIAL
SETTING
690 kc.

TIME
Sunday, 8:00 a.m.

The Mission Trail

Box 99

Guthrie, Okla. 73044

Return Postage Guaranteed

BULK RATE
U.S. Postage
11¢ PAID
Guthrie, Okla.
Permit No. 7