



The Mission Trail

BOX 101

Guthrie, Okla. 73044

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"LIFT UP YOUR EYES, AND LOOK ON THE FIELDS; FOR THEY ARE WHITE ALREADY TO HARVEST" - JOHN 4 35

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. . . Warm greetings to all the listeners of radio station XEG. This is Willie Murphey coming to you once again with our weekly gospel message. We indeed count it a privilege to speak in behalf of our Lord Jesus Christ over this powerful radio station to each of you wherever you may be. This includes all of those in their homes and those who may be driving along the highways of our nation with their radios tuned to 1050 kilocycles. To those who wish to write us, you may do so by addressing your letter to THE MISSION TRAIL, Guthrie, Oklahoma. If you enjoy the message, we would be pleased to hear from you.

Listen now to this text from Psalms 126:6. It says, "He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious seed, shall doubtless come again with rejoicing,

BRINGING HIS SHEAVES

with him."

This is certainly a wonderful verse, and many good thoughts are included in it. I especially like the thought of "bringing his sheaves with him." We like to feel that we have accomplished some useful purpose which God has designed for us. There is a certain satisfaction which comes from the fact of knowing that we have done our work well.

If there was ever a time when we need to be busy in behalf of our saviour it is now. There is no time or place for drones in the kingdom of God. There is plenty of work for all to do. If one is unwilling to work, he soon becomes a weakling and worth but little to his master. Actually, a true child of God rejoices to do some useful work.

But we notice from our text that the worker must have a burden or a keen concern for his task if he is to be suc-

cessful. It should not be done just because he feels that it is forced upon him, but he should take delight in doing it. Neither should he have his eye only upon the gain. He should take an interest in his work for God because it is his desire to see it accomplished. When Jesus lifted up his eyes and looked upon Jerusalem he wept for the city. It makes me to know that he had a love for the people and their needs.

But before the reaping must necessarily come the sowing. Just as the world depends upon the farmer to sow his grain, even so, God's harvest depends upon his workers to sow the gospel seed in the hearts of men and women. It is the Word alone which brings forth spiritual life. It should be sown in every nook and corner. It should be spread in every factory and home. In fact, it should cover every nation under the sun. Consider the task before God's people and let each one of us brighten the corner where we are.

Of course, there are limitations to our ability. We cannot personally invite everyone in the world to come to Christ. We have our limitations, but we can be faithful in the place where God places us.

Another obstacle to surmount is this: Just as the soil is often hard and crusty from lack of rain, even so, men's hearts are becoming harder and harder to reach. But I want you to know that the gospel is just like the sun which melts the ice. It has power to dissolve and break down stubborn wills. It has power to soften stony hearts, especially when well-watered by prayers and tears of those whose hearts are in this work for God.

Yes, there are more obstructions to be overcome too. Do you know we are living in a world which is filled with counterfeit religion? Not much fervency, not much faith, a great deal of pessimism, and many whose hearts are filled with worldliness. The prince of the power of the air, the spirit that worketh in the children of disobedience is opposing those who have a soul-burden and those who go forth weeping bearing precious seed.

Shall we cease from our labor just because there are those who are not sincere. No, let us be up and doing what we can while it is yet day for the night cometh when no man can work.

But I want to tell you more than this. The gospel seed is a living thing. It has power to spring up under many adverse circumstances and will often do so even beyond our fondest expectations. Labor well performed will bring results. The gospel is not something just for women and children alone. Of course, women and children need the gospel, certainly so, but it is something which all men need. Strong men

need the gospel. No one is excluded from the need of a saviour.

Then I like this last part of the text which says, "Come again with rejoicing". Work well accomplished in this world, of course, is only temporary. It lasts but a few moments, but who can tell or know the joy and pleasure that will come to those who are faithful in spreading the gospel even unto death. There is nothing that can bring greater rejoicing than that which comes from rescuing some perishing soul.

Listen to this poem entitled:

HARVESTERS

To pray as Jesus prayed,
 When faithless brethren sleep--
 To weep the ruin sin has made,
 The only ones that weep;
 To bear the heavy cross
 To toil, yet murmur not;
 To suffer pain, reproach and loss--
 Be such our earthly lot;
 Yet, oh! how richly blest
 The Master's cup to share,
 The lonely grief that wrung His breast,
 The broken-hearted prayer.
 If thus we may but gain
 One sheaf of golden wheat,
 Gleaned from earth's sultry harvest-
 plain,
 To lay at His dear feet.

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Let us spend a moment in prayer.

Our Father,

Help us to lift up our eyes and look on the fields which are already ripe unto harvest. Bless each one who hears the broadcast tonight and give them a real living desire to fulfill some important place, regardless of how little, in the kingdom of God, and to thee we'll give the praise through Christ our saviour. Amen

Before our song today here is another thought which I would like to leave with you. It is entitled:

THE POWER OF FAITH

Sometimes when life has beaten you
And the future's all but bright,
There's power in just having faith
That things will turn out right.
There's not a problem, not a care
That life presents to you,
That won't be easier to bear
With faith to see you through!

Here then is a beautiful old song, "My Faith Looks Up to Thee". It is sung by Lynn and Alma Carver, Arnett and Genevieve Carver. "My Faith Looks Up to Thee!"

Listen now to this invitation:

COME UNTO ME!

By Byron R. Wittenborn

Come unto me ye that labor, I will give
you rest,
Take my yoke upon you, your soul will
be blest.
Ye that are heavy laden, cast on me your
care,
I will ease your burden and help you
your sorrow to bear.

Come unto me ye that wander out in
sin's domain.
Oh, stay ye away no longer, I'll set
you free again.
Though your sins be as scarlet, they
shall be as white as snow,
And though your fears be many, then
they all shall go.

We hope you have enjoyed our little visit today. If so, we would be pleased to hear from you. May I also remind our new listeners that we print these messages for mailing each week. They are free of charge to those who request

them. If you would like your name placed on our mailing list, send us a request addressed in this manner: The Mission Trail, Guthrie, Oklahoma.

Now until next Friday night at 10:45 this is Willie Murphey saying may heaven's richest blessings be yours and a very pleasant goodnight!

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SOME ENJOY THE MISSION TRAIL---

From Louisiana: "Dear Bro. & Sis. Murphey and children, May the rich blessings of God ever rest upon your household and cause you to prosper in all that you do for Him. We appreciate you dear ones and are so very thankful for your labors in the Lord. We've been much burdened about your radio broadcast from its beginning but especially so since you have given up your job to spend full time in the gospel. We feel sure that you are reaching many souls with the truth that could never be reached in any other way--we know that it takes quite a sum of money to keep it on the air and to provide postage, paper, ink and etc. for the little papers that are sent out each week--besides all that it costs something for a family of 6 to live. It was a great sacrifice for you to give up your means of livelihood and step out by faith, but we do not doubt that the Lord will stand by you every step of the way. . . In Christian love," (---name withheld)

---YET OTHERS ARE TOO BUSY

From Ohio: "Dear Mr. Murphey, I am sorry, but I now receive so much religious material, it is impossible for me to read and study all of it. I am supporting several programs of the Kingdom of God and think it unwise to spread resources too thin in attempt to cover all phases of God's work. So, please discontinue my subscription and send it to some unsaved soul who may have a new birth through it. Sincerely," (---name withheld)

"THE HARVEST TRULY IS PLENTEOUS, . . .

"To appoint unto them that mourn in Zion, to give unto them beauty for ashes, the oil of joy for mourning." Isa. 61:3a

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From Kentucky: "Dear Bro. Willie: Greetings in Jesus' name to you and yours. We thank God for you all and for the good work you are doing for Him. We enjoy each message in the Mission Trail. I was deeply impressed with the message today. Too many, indeed, are camping too near Sodom. Lot encamped too near the city which grew and enveloped him. I was made to think of the man I read about recently who stood too near the brink of an active volcano, yet it had been silent for some time, and he thought there was no danger, but as he stood looking down at the molten mass, suddenly the ground beneath him shook violently, broke loose and plunged into the boiling lava. Dear Souls, don't pitch your tent down Sodom-Way. Let the dead bury the dead, but run thou to the hills from whence cometh your help. An eternity in the lake that burns with fire and brimstone is a thousand times worse than falling into an active volcano.

"I'm praising God for His goodness to me, and for all I enjoyed during my recent five-week visit in Southern California. The Lord blessed in the assembly meeting at Pacoima. The saints are so dear and the fellowship so precious. I enjoyed visiting with the dear elderly saints in the Senior Citizens' Home, located on the camp grounds--a beautiful and modern home to say the least, so spacious, well-planned, well furnished, and beautifully land-scaped. Thank God for such a home and for the consecrated workers who operate it.

"I was privileged to attend one service in Mexico where Sister Edith Cole maintains a missionary station. Her labors of love in that place have been

fruitful, and are even more promising. Last, but not least, I enjoyed visiting in the home of our dear daughter, Alberta Cook, her husband Jack, and children, Julia, Brenda and Kelly. I was so thankful to find them on a spiritual incline and encouraged in the Lord. They live in Pomona and worship with the congregation there. I enjoyed several services with this congregation where Sister LaVern Manuel is pastor. There seemed to be such sweet unity among them and a deep determination to press on and be faithful to the end.

"We attended the morning service in Dayton Sunday and visited dear Sister Sharp. She is quite poorly in body. She suffered a stroke in her right arm some time ago and can't hold her Bible to read or a pen to write. . . Ask the saints to write to her, and pray the Lord to heal her arm and hand so she could answer them. Sister Maudie Sharp, 142 North Diana Lane, Fairborn, Ohio 45324. She has an unspoken request before the Lord. Pray for us also, so many places calling for help. We desire to know the mind of the Lord in every move we make."

--Sister S. E. Abbott

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"From Oklahoma: Dear Bro. & Sis. Murphey and family and to all the saints scattered abroad, Greetings to all in Jesus' dear name. Truly we are glad to be the children of God. We are so glad we love the dear Lord, and he loves us, truly he is a present help in every time of need. Bro. Murphey, we wish to express how much we enjoy the Mission Trail. We get so much encouragement from each message, also the testimonies from different states. We want to encourage you by saying, keep up the good work, and may God ever bless you in his service is our prayer. Christian love,"

--Sis. Lottie Buchanan & Carrie Woods

. . . BUT THE LABOURERS ARE FEW;"

"And the King shall answer and say unto them, Verily I say unto you, Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me." Matt. 24:40

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A report from Mexico: "Dear Co-Laborers, . . . I trust that you are well and happy today and enjoying your journey as you travel onward in this life toward eternity by reason of God's blessings upon your life. I'm afraid we couldn't be happy or enjoy living if it weren't for God, because everywhere you go there are troubles, sadness and confusion on every side. I am so grateful for the peace of God in my soul.

"The Lord permitted me to be home at Christmas time, the first time in 7 years. I was so happy to be there. We had a white Christmas which made it even better. I had the opportunity to see some of the saints and neighbors while there, all of which, made a very nice time at home. The Lord blessed and protected us in every way and all of the way.

"Sister Alberta Cook and her mother Sister Abbott, brought me back to this little place of labor. The Lord blessed Sister Abbott with a message about 'God's Touch'. The people seemed to really get hold of the message and one sister, Juanita Roman came to the altar for help. She said she wanted a closer walk with God. She is a dear little sister. Nearly everyone testified that morning of God's blessings in their lives. . .

"I want to thank you for your prayers for me, the people here, the work in this place and the other places where the saints are working for souls. There are times when a difficult problem or decision comes that it seems I just know someone, somewhere is praying for me. I truly appreciate it and thank God for you.

"Bro. and Sis. George Montgomery of Calif. and Bro. and Sis. Stephen Henry and congregation from Louisiana made more than 200 children very, very happy with toys. Last week Sis. Celia and I loaded the toys in the car and went from house to house giving the toys out. I wish you could have seen them and I am sure it would have done you good to see some of them as they received their toys. Especially one little boy about 5 years old. We gave him a dump truck. He grabbed it up, hugged it and held it out to look at it, sat it down and then grabbed it up again, laughing all the while. And was not aware of any thing but his own little joy of the dump truck.

"The girls and women are asking if there won't be sewing classes again so I guess that I will soon be busy in these classes again.

"I must close now asking you to remember me and the work here to the Lord in prayer. Your Sister in Christ,"
--Edith Cole, Box 1425, Calexico, California 92231

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From Oklahoma: ". . . I enjoy The Mission Trail paper. I love to read the testimonies of the wonderful blessings the people write. I like all the poems and scriptures too. Thank you. . . I have kept all copies and look back on them often." --Roberta Foltz

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From Texas: "Dear Bro. Murphey, I sure do enjoy your Mission Trail broadcast, heard here via XEG. . ."

--Mrs. M. D. Patterson

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WHAT IS CHARITY?

It is silence when your words would hurt.
It is patience when your neighbors curt.
It is deafness when a scandal flows.
It is thoughtfulness for other's woes.
It is promptness when stern duty calls.
It is courage when misfortune falls.

AT PRESS TIME WE UNDERSTAND THAT:

Many new experiences have been ours in the past few days. Sister Marie Miles accompanied Kathleen, Patsy, and me on a trip to South Dakota the past week-end where we saw first-hand the work which Charles and Marilyn Lyons are doing among the Sioux Indians on the Rosebud reservation near Mission, South Dakota. It brings joy to our hearts to see those who are interested in spreading the truth in all parts of the world. They are looking forward to having a camp meeting this summer, and it is their hope that God will send some of his ministers their way. We are indeed grateful for the traveling mercies of God extended to us on a trip of more than 1800 miles, a small part of which was made over snow-covered roads.

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We also had the opportunity for the first time to visit and pray with Sister McFarling in her home near Wolsey, South Dakota.

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Bro. and Sis. Bill Abbott of Dayton, Ohio have a request for prayer concerning two of their sons, Donald and Carl, whose problems and needs are great, but we surely know that God is able to undertake for them.

From Missouri: "Dear Ones, . . . We are encouraged in the Lord, and we are pressing our way to our Savior's side. We appreciate the word of God that goes forth over the radio each Friday night. . . ." --Donald, Marilyn Eck & family

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From Oklahoma: "Dear ones of the Mission Trail, Today finds us on the duty line. We are both able to get about. . . . God bless you is our prayers."

--Sam and Hettie Barton

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Sister Barton also requests prayer for George Dilner, Okla. Osteopathic Hospital, Room 401, 9th Street and Jackson, Tulsa, Oklahoma.

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Many prayer requests have been received from those who are in special need of help. We hope that our readers will realize that it would be difficult with the limited space which is available in The Mission Trail to print all of these. However, as we personally check through these letters, we pay particular attention to the requests for prayer. Many times as we make our requests known to God your names and requests are personally brought before Him. Indeed, we rejoice with you when the answer comes.

The Mission Trail

BOX 101

Guthrie, Okla. 73044

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