



The Mission Trail

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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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We Are Workers Together With God

(Radio broadcast on KOMA Sunday, August 6, 1967.)

. . . It is a real pleasure to be back with the listeners of radio station KOMA. For those who have not heard, let me tell you that we print these messages each week and mail them without cost or obligation to those who request them. The reports we get from many of our readers is that they enjoy them. Would you like to have your name added to our mailing list? Remember there is no charge for this service. Just write a card or letter and address it to THE MISSION TRAIL, Guthrie, Oklahoma. This is Willie Murphey speaking to you.

We do need your prayers and co-operation that we may be able to maintain this ministry both by radio and the printed copies. We know that KOMA has a wide listening audience, but we are somewhat disappointed because we have not heard from more of you. We hope you will let us know this week if you are hearing the broadcast.

Here is an interesting and profitable text which I would like for us to think about for a few moments. It is found in II Corinthians, chapter 6 and verse 1. "We then, as workers together with him, beseech you also that ye receive not the grace of God in vain."

We are speaking now about being workers together with God. First there must be a union and an agreement with God before we can work for him in an acceptable manner. You see, the Lord has a personnel director which represents him in this world. Just as any large company maintains an office where each prospective employee is required to list his qualifications, so the Lord has an agent whom we know as the Holy Spirit. It is the Holy Spirit which speaks to and warns every man to become a faithful worker for God.

But before we can be accepted as a true representative for God, there are certain qualifications which we must

possess and certain conditions which we are willing to meet.

Now I am not talking about people who work in their own strength. There are many people who pretend to be serving God and do many charitable deeds, but God will not give them a reward as his child because they are doing it in their own strength or perhaps for some selfish reason. Do you remember that scripture in I Corinthians, chapter 13 and the 3rd verse which says, "And though I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and though I give my body to be burned, and have not charity, it profiteth me nothing."? Let me illustrate it here in a per-

sonal way. Perhaps you will understand it better.

I spent ten years working for the Oklahoma Publishing Company right here in Oklahoma City. I set many lines of type on a linotype machine for them. Of course, I don't work there any more. The Lord had a job for me to do, and I really don't have time to work for them. In fact, we are busy for the Lord preparing messages for the radio station and doing our own printing work along with much correspondence. You see, we have our own printing equipment which we use for this purpose.

But let me go back to the thought which I had in regard to the daily newspaper. Suppose an old-time printer would walk into the shop there as a number of them used to do in the past. He may have worked ever so long in the printing industry, but unless he had an agreement with those in authority of the company, you can be sure of one thing--he need not look for a check on Tuesday when payday came around. If you don't believe this, you just go up there and try to spend a week in the composing room without going through the personnel office and see what happens. See if you get a pay check when the payday rolls around.

Even so, if you and I are going to work for God, we must do it according to the Word and the Spirit. Failure to comply with the requirement of either the Bible or the leadings of the Holy Spirit will disqualify one to receive the reward of eternal life which God has promised to those who love Him.

Friends, if you do not have a personal experience with God and a knowledge that you are personally acquainted

with Christ our Saviour, you may become a member of any organization or group in the country, but you will be lost at your journey's end. I am talking about people being born again with a genuine knowledge that God has heard their prayer, and they are then walking hand in hand and step by step as they work for eternity-bound souls.

Listen again to the text which I read a few moments ago. "We then, as workers together with him, beseech you also that ye receive not the grace of God in vain."

You see, we are first united to God and his kingdom. His kingdom is a universal kingdom. It is one which does not discriminate against any because of race, color, or language, but the ones which are excluded from God's family or kingdom are the ones which fail to humble themselves and accept the lowly way of the cross. And this is true regardless of who you are or where you may live.

Listen now to these verses from the 6th chapter of Romans. Beginning with verse 22, we find these words. "But now being made free from sin, and become servants to God, ye have your fruit unto holiness, and the end everlasting life. For the wages of sin is death; but the gift of God is eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord."

Suppose then, one has not been made free from sin? Is he the servant of God? Definitely not. He is the servant of sin, for of whom a man is overcome, of the same is he brought into bondage. If we do not have victory in our own lives, we are not in a very good condition to tell others of the advantage which God brings to those who repent of their sins.

Did you know what the wages of sin is? It says the wages of sin is death. That means spiritual death here in this world, and eternal death at the journey's end. But the gift of God is eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Friends, that is what we are working for. That is what we are telling you about that you may have victory in your life and that you might also be a qualified worker for God. Surely the harvest is great, and the laborers are few.

Some people seem to feel that they have been saved, but there is nothing much which they can do. No useful purpose do they seem to find as they endeavor to fit into the plan of God. Let me show you something. In Matt. chapter 13 and verse 38, we read, "The field is the world; the good seed are the children of the kingdom; but the tares are the children of the wicked one;"

What would you think if a man who had a cotton sack across his shoulder, walked out into the cotton field where there were so many cotton bolls bursting open that it almost reminded one of a snow field, and the cotton was dropping on the ground, if he should say, "I don't see any cotton to pick. "?

Well, friends, you would probably think one or two things of him. He was either blind, or he was unwilling to work and did not want to pick cotton. Now, if the world is our harvest field, then I am sure that there is plenty which we can do for God and for those about us who are lost in sin. This is true in our own beloved country and also in the countries abroad where many have not heard the gospel in its fullness to save.

In a parable which Jesus gave to

those around him one day, he was telling how a man made a supper and the invited guests began to make excuses because they did not choose to come. Then the master said in Luke 14 and 21, "Go out quickly into the streets and lanes of the city, and bring in hither the poor, and the maimed, and the halt, and the blind." We find that this is the spiritual condition of many about us in the world today.

I hope this message will serve two purposes. First, that it will awaken God's people to a greater sense of duty as we endeavor to reach those in sin about us. Secondly, we hope that God will use these words to awaken some of those who may be hearing this broadcast who are yet lingering in the clutches of evil habits, and the powers of darkness. It is only God which can break the shackles and set them free.

Should there be one listening to this message who feels that they need some spiritual assistance or advice, we invite you to contact us. Write or call or come to see us. Address your letter to The Mission Trail, Guthrie, Oklahoma. Let us pray.

Our Father,

May the personnel director, whom we know as the Holy Spirit, use the message today to bring some lost one into the fold of God before it is eternally too late, and thine shall be the praise through Christ our Saviour. Amen

Listen now to this song, "Come Unto Me". We hope if there is a one listening today which needs to come to the Lord, you will do just that.

This message has been brought to you by THE MISSION TRAIL of Guthrie, Oklahoma. If you would like a printed

copy, we would be glad to send you one free of charge by simply receiving your name and address. Now until next Sunday morning at 8:30, this is Willie Murphey saying may God's richest blessings be yours and a very pleasant good-bye!

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Testimonies

From Oklahoma: "Dear Willie, Frances and family, Greetings in Jesus' name. We want you to know we appreciate the time and efforts that you are all putting forth in the Lord's work to carry forth the gospel message.

"I am thanking the Lord for what he has recently done for me. A week ago tomorrow around one o'clock a large blood clot appeared just above the bend of my left arm on the inside of the arm. I was cooking dinner and preparing to go to the funeral of one of our former employees. My arm began to hurt and pain me. . . I went to the bedroom and . . . found I had a large blood clot, and it was stopping the blood flow to the rest of my arm and making it hurt. I prayed earnestly for the Lord to undertake, and He did. The hurting left right away. . .

"The clot seemed to cause my heart to have to labour harder to pump the blood flow around the clot and caused my heart to skip beats and flutter part of the time, but thank the Lord by Sunday morning the blood clot was all dissolved and only a discoloring was left.

"I gave my heart and life to the Lord 20 years ago next week and have fully trusted Him for body and soul ever since. To look back and count the blessings are numbers untold. I am so thankful I gave my life to Him, but regret I didn't do it sooner. I was 26 years old when I yielded my heart to him. I have spent the happiest part of my life the last 20 years for the Lord."

--Sister Imogene Taylor

From Ohio: "Dear Bro. and Sister Murphey, I received one of your Mission Trail papers. I cannot tell of the encouragement I received from it. It touched me so much that I had to write in and tell how the Lord has blessed me. The Lord has saved my father and all of my sisters and brothers except one and my mother. But I know the Lord will save them. He's given me a wonderful pastor and church to go to and drink up his precious word. In Psalms 133 it says, "Behold how good and how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity." Praise the Lord. We are all one in Christ. This encourages me very much. Pray for me, saints, so I can go on for the Lord, and He can call me one of His good and faithful servants. . . May the Lord bless and abundantly keep you."

--Catherine Posey

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From Oklahoma: "Dear Brother Murphey and family, Greetings to you all in love. I am still encouraged to live for the dear Lord. . . My eyes are still weak, but I am still trusting the Lord to heal them. Continue to pray for them. May the Lord bless you all with his richest blessings is my prayer."

--Mary May

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From Indiana: "Dear Bro. Willie, Frances and family, We're thankful that we were able to attend Monark campmeeting. We received many blessings there. How we love to meet with the saints of God.

"I feel impressed to send a little money to help with the work you are doing and pray God to supply all your needs. I know it takes a lot to operate and keep the radio program and paper going every week, so I don't want to fail to do my part. Christian love,"

--Sue, Louis, and Gina Morgan

In Memory of Sister May Carver

". . . a wonderful worker for the Lord. I have known her for a long time. . . Novella Pugh"



Sister May Carver

It is with deep sorrow that we announce the death of Sister May Carver of Shreveport, Louisiana. She had been sick for some months, and the saints from many places throughout the nation were praying for her recovery. But God who is too wise to make a mistake and too good to do wrong saw best to call her to her eternal reward this week on Sunday, August 6, 1967. Her funeral was held in the Oak Grove chapel near Loranger, Louisiana, and on Tuesday her body was laid to rest in the cemetery nearby where so many of the saints are now awaiting the resurrection morning. Bro. O. C. Porter of Guthrie, Oklahoma conducted the funeral service.

Sister Carver has been a faithful worker for God and souls for many years. Many who have had problems, sickness and burdens can testify that in their time of need Bro. and Sister Carver came to visit, encourage, and pray with them even though they lived many miles away. It was in September 1965 that Bro. and Sister Carver went to Nigeria to carry the gospel.

The following poem has been revised to portray Sister Carver's life of devotion.

'Twas on her face I plainly viewed
The love of God transformed anew
He dwelt within her soul divine,
Creating thoughts, controlling her mind.

Her life was a garden filled with flowers,
Waiting to blossom and bless by the hour.
She was a Child of the King,
Wrapped up in wonder and love supreme.

Such an inspiration--a joy divine,
To know Sis. May in fullness sublime.
She blessed my soul with peace from above,
She knew what it was to be filled with God's love.

Her speech was so clean, her thoughts were so pure,
Even when faced with sore trials to endure.
She set an example in word and in deed,
Trusting in Jesus to supply every need.

Her life was a book through which many were fed,
The pages turned over; read and re-read.
They bore the name of the Son of God
Spreading the news where angels have trod.

Her heart was like a tool of pure gold,
Throbbing to tell others of a truth untold.
A truth that only God in Heaven above
Could send through Sis. May with his own pure love.

She brought peace and comfort to the sick and the blest,
Leaving with God the hearts of distress.
She labored so hard under pressure and strain,
Doing for 'others', God's blessings to gain.

She was friendly, kind, gracious, and true,
There are not many like her, they are oh so few,
The joy in her heart, the glow on her face,
Shined like a beam, reflecting God's grace.

Thank you, Dear Lord, is my daily prayer,
Thank you so much for her love to share,
Help me to be as submissive as she,
Only to know Thy will to be.

Why did I love her, why do I care?
Because I see Jesus living everywhere.
He was in her smile, He was in touch,
He was in her heart, and that meant so much!

--Selected by Novella Pugh

AT PRESS TIME WE UNDERSTAND:

"He that is slow to anger is better than the mighty; and he that ruleth his spirit than he that taketh a city." Prov. 16:32

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From Arkansas: ". . . Please ask all the brothers and sisters to pray for me. Only the good Lord knows the heavy burdens I have. May the Lord of us all keep you in the shadow of his wing, give you health, happiness, and supply all your needs. Sincerely, Your sister in Christ,"

--Sibyl Delahunt

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It was a great blessing to have a number of the saints come early for the Guthrie meeting. They have helped in many ways to prepare the buildings, equipment, and grounds for the services which are now being held at the corner of Sixth and Warner. The air conditioner units have made the building much more comfortable during our summer weather.

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It has been a pleasure to have some attend the services for their first time. It has also been good to see those again who are so faithful to attend from year to year. But best of all, we're glad that Jesus Christ is the same yester-

day, today, and forever, and that He is in our midst. For some who read this notice, it will not be too late for you to get ready and come before the meeting closes Sunday, August 13th.

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From California: ". . . Don't forget to call my name in prayer. . . Yours for the gleaning of souls,"

--Harland Smith

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As the days grow shorter and the cooler weather approaches, we anticipate the reception of the radio broadcast to improve. We hope to have a definite announcement of at least one other station and possibly others on which The Mission Trail broadcast will be heard in the near future. Will you pray with us as we trust the Lord to open these doors of opportunity that the gospel message may also prove a blessing to others?

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To those who would like to send a card or letter of encouragement to Brother Carver in this hour of deep sorrow, you may address your letter to; Bro. Cecil Carver, 6125 Willard Avenue, Shreveport, Louisiana 71106.

The Mission Trail

Box 99

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Return Requested

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U. S. POSTAGE
2¢ PAID
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