



The Mission Trail

Box 99

Guthrie, Okla. 73044

Willie C. Murphey • Frances E. Murphey • Kathleen E. Murphey • Patsy M. Murphey

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

VOL. 3, NO. 34

PUBLISHED WEEKLY

SEPTEMBER 8, 1967

"Faith Without Works Is Dead"

(Radio broadcast on KOMA Sunday, September 3, 1967.)

... A very cheerful good morning to all who have their radios tuned to this station. This is Willie Murphey coming to you with our weekly message, and we are certainly glad to have a part in helping to spread the gospel. We hope that you will share with us as we endeavor to bring the good news of salvation to both saints and sinners over the air and by the printed page.

This week for the first time the message is being heard on more than one radio station. Many of you know that we have been on KOMA since early in July. Today for the first time the message is also being heard over KCKW in Jena, Louisiana. It certainly gives me real pleasure to know that we can come to the people in this area where so many live whom I have known in past years. It was in Jena High School that I attended classes a good many years ago. If it is all right with you, please allow me to skip the dates of those years!

Some changes are being made in our broadcast schedule which we would like to pass along to you. First, this will be our last broadcast over KOMA unless future arrangements are made to continue with this station. We know that many of you have been listening to the broadcast on this station, and we request that you will, by all means, write us and let us mail you the printed copies of the message if you are not already on the mailing list. There is no charge for this service. We mail them without a subscription price as the Lord provides the means to continue our work for Him.

However, we hope to have a definite announcement in the very near future in regard to another station which does cover much of the area which KOMA reaches. Be sure to keep in touch with us that we may let you know the call

letters and time of the new broadcast station. These changes, of course, in the broadcast do not affect those receiving the weekly printed copies. It is our plan to continue them as before. We are trusting the Lord to supply the means for this need. May I add a hearty welcome to all the listeners in the Jena, Louisiana area who are listening over radio station KCKW. Write us and let us know if you enjoy the broadcast.

For this time I want to talk for a few moments about active faith. Many people speak of faith, and yet they regard it as something dormant, obsolete, or a beautiful doctrine. But I regard faith as an active, living, working tool which the Lord wants everyone of us to use. Listen to these verses from the 2nd chapter of James and beginning with verse 14.

"What doth it profit, my brethren, though a man say he hath faith, and have not works? can faith save him? If a brother or sister be naked, and destitute of daily food, And one of you say unto them, Depart in peace, be ye warmed and filled; notwithstanding ye give them not those things which are needful to the body; what doth it profit? Even so faith, if it hath not works, is dead, being alone."

You see, faith is a wonderful thing. Through it many great accomplishments have been attained, but we cannot rest on our laurels and expect God to do things for us without a living faith. I am especially attracted to the 20th verse which I just read. It says, "But wilt thou know, O vain man, that faith without works is dead?" Do you think it could be possible that one could reach a place where they only had a dead faith? No spiritual grace or virtues would be forthcoming to show they are bearing the fruits of the spirit? Evidently this is true.

We say we love the heathen. That is good! God wants us to love everyone, but do we prove our love by our works? What are we doing to extend the gospel even to the remote areas of those who have not heard? What are we doing to bring back the sheep which have wandered from the true fold of God's people? Friends, I am talking of a living faith and one which will stir us to not love in words only but indeed and in truth. It is a living faith which is accompanied by the works of God.

Now let us confine our thoughts to some definite experiences and concrete examples of what faith will cause us to do. We are going to give you some of the thoughts which Sister Geneva Hite recently expressed as she wrote of her

missionary adventures in Mexico. Kathleen will give you this report.

"The city of Ensenada lies 62 miles south of the Mexican border. It's name means 'Cove'. It is well named for it lies on the wide sandy beaches of one of the best natural harbors in the world. Recently a toll road has been completed from the border town of Tijuana to Ensenada. It winds along the rugged coast line high above the ocean, then descends upon the beautiful harbor and into the noisy, dirty, bustling city filled with motels, curio shops and other tourist attractions. The American means money to the folks there. They come by the hundreds each week to fish, attend the shows, buy the craft work and play. The Mexicans see the tourist as an arrogant, happy-go-lucky individual with lots of money. They cater to his arrogance in exchange for his money.

"According to the latest statistics I can find, the population is 25,000. On the hills overlooking the harbor are a few lovely homes. Directly beneath these, clinging to the hillsides, are small crude houses--hundreds of them--with no yards, stilted so precariously as to look like any moment they might come tumbling down. I have climbed some of the trails to these homes and almost had to do it on my knees because of the steepness. I have no words to describe what it was like getting back down. We have driven over the roads among the beautiful homes and looked down on the city and out over the harbor. Far to the south one can see the smoke stack of the cement plant. To the west is the blue, blue ocean. The harbor is almost a perfect circle with a large rock island forming a natural breakwater several miles out. Directly below is the colorful town, and I do mean

colorful. The prison is easy to pick out because of it's bright color. The hotel next door to it is bright pink. Houses are blue and green and pink. Far to the southeast one can see a three storied school painted bright green. "

Then Geneva went on to tell more of the city and the people.

"Driving through the city one is apt to come upon a huge hole in the street with nothing to indicate it's existence. One weekend all the traffic signal lights will be working. Another week only one or two will be in operation. This seems to worry no one. There is a mixture of cultures. The rich, the poor, the educated, the illiterate, the resident, the tourist----all mix and mingle in the mad scramble of living, playing and making a living. Along the streets and on the corners are small push carts, whose owners peddle sodas, ice cream and mexican foods.

"There are fine motels, good restaurants and various other accomodations for the tourist. This part seems far removed from the area where we do our missionary work. Traveling southeast to the edge of town one comes to dirt roads and small houses set close together. Children play by the hundreds in the unpaved streets. Cars pass by in haste missing the children by some miracle, and the dust clears away to reveal them playing as peacefully as if they were in a city park. "

Listen now as she reports of the place in Ensenada where they have meeting. Can you imagine yourself listening to a service in Spanish under these conditions? It was my happy privilege to be in this home a few months ago which Geneva now tells us about.

"At the corner of 9th St. and Aguiles Serdan, in the home of the Gerrardos, we have services. . . It is a good home by the standards of the neighborhood, but you would probably be annoyed by the flies that come through unscreened windows. There is no running water, nor refrigeration--no plumbing. A congregation of about fifty people meet there for worship. An American man who is working with another religious group has told our host that it is against the law to have services in a home--that one must have a properly designated building.

"We are sure this is not true, having checked into it in the past--so feel the man thinks we are too close for comfort since his group is now building one block away from us. The Gerrardos are not the least bit upset. They have told us and re-told us that their house is at our disposal. Pray for this man. "

Listen now to these words as she wrote:

"Missionary work is wonderful! I wouldn't trade places with anybody in the world. . . I beg the Lord often to make a missionary of me. "

Let us pray.

Our Father,

Help each one of us to be willing to fill the place in life which you have for us. Call those of your own choosing and send those who are willing to go to be ambassadors into the "regions beyond", and may each of us stand by with our prayers, finances, and co-operation to see thy work move forward for we ask it in Jesus' name. Amen

Listen now to this description of:

A LIVING FAITH

Faith isn't some sort of a mystical thing,
or the words of a beautiful creed;
Or prayers that are penned by talented
souls, that people stand up to read.

For faith is a power that prompts us to
go and give to the hungry bread--
O, faith means more than a doctrine or
two--for faith without works is dead

And faith doesn't mean to be kneeling all
day, with a lifting of prayerful hands.
And faith isn't something that makes a
great God comply with our mortal
demands!

But faith ties its girdle and goes out to
serve the masses that need to be fed.
Ah, faith means more than a murmured
prayer, for faith without works is
dead.

Then give us, O Master, the faith that
will go and minister day after day.
Will even accept the arms of a cross, if
best it may serve in that way.

A faith like the Shepherd's who went for
His sheep, though red were the
rocks where He bled.

O, faith means more than a doctrine or
song--For faith without works is
dead.

Listen now to this song, "The Echoes
of Calvary", as sung by Kenneth and
Lois Abbott.

This message has been brought to
you by THE MISSION TRAIL of Guthrie,
Oklahoma. If you would like a printed
copy, you may have one free of charge
by simply sending us your request.
And now until we meet again, may God's
richest blessings abide with each of
you and a very pleasant good-bye!

Testimonies

From Ohio: "Dear Bro. Murphey
and family, Just a little testimony for
my loving Lord and Saviour who re-
deemed me with his precious blood. I
love the Lord and desire to please
him in all I do and say. I enjoy getting
The Mission Trail and trust that God
will bless your labors in his service.
I trust that many souls will hear the
call of Christ through the radio broad-
casts. I trust some day that we back
here in the east can hear the broadcast.
Please pray for my wife and son and
oldest daughter to get saved before the
door of mercy is closed. Here is an
offering to help in the service of the
Master. Much Christian love,"

--Bro. Earl Sharp

--o--

From Kansas: "Dear Bro. Willie
and family, Greetings in the name of
our Redeemer. His love is great to-
ward us, and His name is worthy to be
praised. We love Him because he first
loved us.

"We heard your broadcast clearly
this morning. We note that you spend
the full time of the broadcast in reading
of the scriptures and encouraging souls
to love the Lord. . . We feel impressed
to help and thus have a part in the sow-
ing of God's truth to hungry souls.
' . . . Let us not be weary in well do-
ing: for in due season we shall reap,
if we faint not.' Sincerely,"

--Gene and Dora Lela Beisly

--o--

THE LIFE OF TRUST

What a vast portion of our lives is
spent in anxious and useless forebodings
concerning the future, either our own
or that of our dear ones. Present joys,
present blessings, slip by and we miss
half their sweet flavor and all for want
of faith in Him who provides for the
tiniest insect in the sunbeam.

In Unity There Is Strength

"That their hearts might be comforted, being knit together in love. . ." --Colossians 2:2

By Patsy Murphey

Have you ever seen the Royal Gorge bridge in Colorado? It is an expansion bridge that spans a deep gorge. The bridge is held up by hundreds of very small wires that are tied together. One of these wires by itself wouldn't begin to hold up this steel bridge, but by all of these wires working together, the bridge is able to hold up heavy traffic over the deep gorge below.

This is an illustration of what the saints of God are like. Just one person by himself would not be able to do all the work there is to be done for the Lord, and he needs others to help him. However, with all the saints working together, much can be accomplished for the Lord. I like to think of this unifying element as being love.

There is a song that says:

Oh, praise the Lord for love divine,
That binds us all together;
A thousand chords our hearts entwine,
Forever and forever.

O Brethren, how this perfect love
Unites us all in Jesus!
One heart, and soul, and mind we prove
The union heaven gave us.

"God over all and in us all,"
And thro' each holy brother;
No pow'r of earth or hell, withal,
Can rend us from each other.

Oh, mystery of heaven's peace!
Oh bond of heaven's union!
Our souls in fellowship embrace,
And live in sweet communion.

There is a scripture in Deuteronomy 32:30 that says, "How should one chase a thousand, and two put ten thousand to flight. . ." If with the Lord's help one is able to chase a thousand, just look how many more can be put to flight by the addition of one more person, ten times as many!

In the grade-school reader there is a story that brings this thought out so well. There was a wise man who had seven sons. When the man was old, he called all of his sons in one day. Before them was lying a bundle of seven sticks tied together. He asked each of the sons if he could break these sticks, and even though they were very strong men, none of them was able to break the bundle of sticks. After each of them had tried, the father untied the bundle and easily broke each stick, one at a time. He told them that if they would stay together, there would be nothing they could not conquer, but if they allowed things to come between them and drifted apart, they would not be able to stand individually.

We need each other in life. There are times when one may have an adversary that he is unable to conquer, but by the help of another child of God they are able to gain a great victory. When each of us individually have our life in the center of God's will, we can work together and defeat the powers of darkness which are so prevalent in the world today. We must have love in our hearts for one another and also for the souls who are in sin if we are to be more than conquerors in this life!

AT PRESS TIME WE UNDERSTAND:

Since the broadcast this week is the last one for KOMA we hope to soon be on another station in this area to take its place. In the meantime KCKW of Jena, La. is carrying the message.

--o--

From California: ". . . Greetings to all of you dear saints, . . . of all glad words of tongue and pen, the gladdest are not these, What I might have been, but What I may yet become for him. If we can only get someone to realize and see what he may yet become for God, then he will realize he has something to live for in this wicked world. Pray for me as I go forward sowing the seed for God. I thank God for his wonderful love to me, how he keeps me free from this ungodly world. . ."

--Bro. Charles Reynolds

--o--

From Kentucky: ". . . The Lord has really blessed us in a nice crop of fruits and vegetables. We had plenty of rain-- had apples to share with the neighbors and plenty of thirteen kinds of vegetables. . . My eyes are bad, the left one pains quite a lot. . . In the Master's service, Pray for us."

--Sister A. F. Baldrige and Dale

"Train up a child in the way he should go: and when he is old, he will not depart from it." Proverbs 22:6

--o--

At this time of the year when many parents are making preparations for their children to return to the class rooms of school, much thought and expense is given for their care and well-being. Our oldest son Willie is now in the 8th grade, and the youngest son Wayne is in the 6th grade. How quickly will the next few years get away from us! The above scripture should be remembered by all parents who should realize that they are duty-bound to provide more than food, shelter, and clothing for their children. Godly training and influence go a long way toward forming the character and habits of children. A school teacher writes:

--o--

". . . It means so much to me to go to my work looking to God to guide and direct me and to cause me to do right by each little child. There are those that are so hard to manage and others just melt in your hands, yet we must strive to treat one just as good as we do the other. . ."

--Mamie Norcutt

The Mission Trail

Box 99

Guthrie, Okla. 73044

Return Requested

BULK RATE
U. S. POSTAGE
2½¢ PAID
Guthrie, Okla.
Permit No. 133

