



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

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"Thou Art Mine"

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. . . It is a real pleasure to be coming to all the listeners with this short gospel message. The Lord has been good to us, and we want to tell His power to save and keep from sin. Should you be one of those who are now hearing the broadcast for the first time, I would like for you to know that we print and mail these messages weekly. You can have them sent to you and read right there in your own home without cost or obligation to you. We endeavor to do this work for the Lord without putting a price on it. We trust the Lord to supply the means and keep the message going forth on the air and also in print. We look to the Lord that He will speak to the ones who are willing to help us share the cost of this endeavor. If you get a blessing from the message, we would be happy to hear from you this week, or if we may be of help to you, be sure to let us know. Address your correspondence to THE MISSION TRAIL, Guthrie, Oklahoma. This is Willie Murphey speaking.

In recent weeks we have had messages concerning the trial of your faith. In fact, we pointed out the example of Job and how God tried his faith yet he remained faithful to the Lord. The correspondence of those who have written us recently indicate that these scriptures have proved a blessing to them. I believe this is true because they have been experiencing trials, and they have felt the need of the sustaining hand of God either through affliction or a spiritual battle.

So listen to the reading of this scripture from Isaiah, chapter 43 and verses 1 and 2. "But now thus saith the Lord that created thee, O Jacob, and he that formed thee, O Israel, Fear not: for I have redeemed thee, I have called thee by thy name; thou art mine. When thou passest through the waters, I will be with thee; and through the rivers, they shall not overflow thee: when thou walkest through the fire, thou shalt not be burned; neither shall the flame kindle upon thee."

To me this scripture is a blessing. Just to think that I belong to God and

He is mine--that thought within itself is sustaining and comforting in the time of trial.

First, I belong to God by reason of creation. Some may believe otherwise, but as for me, I accept the teaching of the word which says, "In the beginning God created the heavens and the earth." Not only did He create them, but the Word also tells us that He formed man out of the dust of the earth and breathed into his nostrils, and he became a living soul. Therefore, I belong to him by virtue of His creation. Secondly, I belong to Him because of the redemp-

tion price paid on Calvary's cross. Thirdly, I belong to God because of my own free will and choice. I am not forced to serve God. I do it because I choose to do so. I serve Him because I take delight in His will. I do it because I love Him. His commandments are not grievous because of our love for the truth.

There is one particular part of this first verse which I would especially like for you to notice. It says, "Thou art mine". Could God say this of you? You are his by right of creation, but do you belong to Him also because of your free will and choice? Can He say of you, "Thou art mine"?

Let us not draw back, but may we be as clay in the hands of the potter. Then I believe God will mold each one into a vessel of honor. Should there be some passing through trials who are listening to this broadcast today and you have not found the strength and comfort which comes to one who has surrendered their lives to God, let me urge you to find a place of prayer. Pour out your heart to the Lord. Tell Him of your troubles, and then also pledge your allegiance to Him. Promise to be His whether in life or in death. Then He can say of you, "Thou art mine".

Sometimes examples are worth more than words. So we are going to spend a few moments now and use the time for a letter from one of God's own little ones. This letter comes from Wolsey, South Dakota. Patsy will read it for us.

"Dear Brother and Sister Murphey: Greetings to all in the holy name of our precious Lord Jesus. I have intended to write to you for some time but have let the cares of this busy season on the farm delay my good intentions.

"One night as in great weariness I retired to rest, these lines came to my mind:

It isn't the things you do, dear;
It's the thing you leave undone,
That gives you a bit of heartache
At the setting of the sun,
The tender word forgotten,
The letter you did not write
The kindly deed you might have done
Are your haunting ghosts tonight.

"As I waited on the Lord this morning in prayer, I was again reminded of the neglected correspondence, and I promised the Lord if He would help me to see to read a portion of His Word at that early hour, I would get this letter in the mail today. The Lord answered prayer. He is so good to me.

"The Mission Trail is such a blessing and encouragement to our souls. I read it on Sunday after our Sunday School lesson. Of course, I always read it from beginning to end as soon as it arrives too. As I read 'The Trial of Your Faith Is Precious' in this week's Mission Trail, I thought how true it has been in my life. Trials never seem to come singly. The Lord has never failed me though trials come in quick succession. The Lord becomes more precious day by day as I draw closer to Him. His magnificence, power, love, mercy and grace grow greater in my sight, and I grow smaller and more unworthy.

"Before we call He will often answer. Bless His holy name. There is nothing impossible with God, and it is only as I limit His power by disobedience or lack of faith that I fail to receive the blessings He has for me. 'The trying of your faith worketh patience.' Of late the Lord has given me such sweet

understanding of His Word, and my soul is blessed beyond measure. ' . . . sorrowful yet always rejoicing. . . '

"The following poem has been an encouragement to me.

Against a Thorn

Once I heard a song of sweetness
As it cleft the morning air,
Sounding in its blest completeness
Like a tender pleading prayer.

And I sought to find the singer
Whence the wondrous song was borne;
And I found a bird sore wounded,
Pinioned by a cruel thorn.

I have seen a soul in sadness,
While its wings with pain were furled,
Giving hope and cheer and gladness
That should bless a weeping world.

And I knew that life of sweetness
Was of pain and sorrow born,
And a stricken soul was singing
With its breast against a thorn.

Ye are told of One who loved you,
Of a Saviour crucified;
Ye are told of nails that pinioned,
And a spear that pierced His side:

Ye are told of cruel scourging,
Of a Saviour bearing scorn;
And He died for our Salvation
With His brow against a thorn.

Ye are not above the Master,
Will you breathe a sweet refrain?
And His grace will be sufficient
When your heart is pierced with pain.

Will you live to bless His loved ones
Though your life be bruised and torn?
Like the bird that sang so sweetly
With its heart against a thorn.

". . . May the dear Lord bless you all and keep you in health, and bless the work you are doing for Him. Lovingly and prayerfully,"

--Sister Olive McFarling

Thank you, Sister McFarling from Wolsey, South Dakota. Your words of encouragement are a blessing to us, and we believe they will be a help also to those who hear the broadcast. Let us spend a moment in prayer.

Our gracious Father,

Though we walk through the valley of the shadow of death, we are glad that we can say, "Thou art mine". We pray that each of your children may so live that thou canst say of them, "Thou art mine, and I will never leave thee or forsake thee." Bless the words of the message today to every listener, and to thee we will give the praise through Christ our Lord. Amen

Here is a song entitled, "Your Roses May Have Thorns". The singers are Ostis Wilson, Maebelle Pruitt, Marie Miles and Willie Murphey.

This message has been brought to you by THE MISSION TRAIL of Guthrie, Oklahoma. If you would like a printed copy free of charge, or if we may be of any help to you, be sure and let us know. And now until next Sunday at this same time over this same station, this is Willie Murphey saying may the Lord bless and keep each and everyone of you. A pleasant good-bye!

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Counting up our mercies and our every day reasons for gratitude, looking at the hundred little things and large things, gentle words, loving smiles, songs to sing, meetings in gladness, even parting in hope for the better life, we do not know where to end the list.

" . . . see that ye love one another . . . "

"And whether one member suffer, all the members suffer with it; or one member be honoured, all the members rejoice with it. Now ye are the body of Christ and members in particular."

From California: "Dear Bro Willie, Frances and family, I came out a week ago tomorrow by plane as Daddy called on Sunday night telling me to come on if I was coming at all. Mama had been so sick Sunday, and they felt like they needed help. So I boarded the plane at Alexander at 11:39 Tues. morn. and arrived in Los Angeles 3:00 p. m. Calif. time. I got the jet in Dallas; just barely got it before it took off. I had taken a short ride in a small plane once, but this was all new experience to me on the big planes. I sure had some peculiar feelings as we took off at Alex. The Delta was about like a 'box-car' ride compared to the jet. The clouds were so white and billowy and fluffy. It looked as if the wing of the plane would cut them in half. The wind was blowing so I guess the ride was more 'choppy' than it would have been otherwise. The jet ride was smooth; it kinda set us back in our seat as we took off but was nice after the plane levelled off. I was sitting next to the aisle so didn't get to look out. I did well to even be on.

"Edith my sister brought me to Kernville from the airport which is about 189 miles. It took us about as long to come here in the car as it did to come from home in the plane. It all seemed strange.

"I found Mama much better as the hard obstruction had moved from the opening of her stomach, lower, so she could drink water and eat a little food. She had a pretty good day Wed. but since that time we have surely had a battle. She has lost all taste for food and makes her sick if she forces it down, and it is so hard for her to vomit.

. . . I have just had to ask the Lord to help me where I could hold up, as the phone is here in her room, and I have to answer calls etc. . . But the Lord is helping me, and I believe He will continue to do so, that I may be a help to Mama. The contractions of this thing in her stomach is wearing her out. . . Last night she said she felt she had come to the 'end of her rope'. . . We ask earnest prayer there that God will have his way, and we would be so glad if suffering could be spared her little weak body. She has been so patient and courageous. . . She enjoys her letters so much so have all that can to write her. . . I plan to stay as long as I am needed. . . I will close for now but do desire earnest prayer. I know the Lord is going to do the very best for us. Christian love,"

--Ruby Williamson

(Note: Those who desire to send a card or letter of comfort to this dear saint who is in the furnace of affliction may do so by addressing it to: Mrs. F. E. Doolittle, Star Route, Kernville, California 93238.)

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Our lives are like a ship at sea
And oft times tempest tossed
But with the Saviour at the helm
We cannot suffer loss.

We know what may befall us here
Is best though hard to see
But someday He will make it plain
And that's enough for me.

Till then, let's trust His keeping power
That what He sends is best
And from His many promises
Find strength to meet each test.

Notes From God's Gleaners

"And with great power gave the apostles witness of the resurrection of the Lord Jesus: and great grace was upon them all." Acts 4:33

From Kentucky: "Dear Bro. Willie, Sis. Frances and family, We send greetings in Jesus' dear name. The Lord is blessing us in many ways. We are very much encouraged in the Lord. I've been very busy since living in Kentucky. There's always something we can do for the Lord if we'll look for it. We had our first service in our chapel a week ago last Sunday. There were 37 out. We are so thankful how the Lord is sending different ones out. Bro. and Sis. Abbott have been so faithful to come help us out. They both need help in body. Bro. Curtis Williams and family were with us the first service in our chapel. The Lord did bless his Word as it went forth. The folks here are growing and it really encourages our hearts. . .

"Bro. Louis Morgan and wife and baby moved here yesterday. They seem to be happy they're here (and so are we). They moved into their apartment last night. Do pray Bro. Louis will find a job.

"Bro. Willie, Bro. John Knottingham passed away last Sunday a. m., Oct. 29. Mart preached his funeral Tuesday, Oct. 31. You might want to make a note of it in the Mission Trail. He was 87 years old and lived in Union City, (Ind.).

"Mart is leaving for Myrtle in the morning, Lord willing. They have their work day Sat. He didn't get to go to Hammond as he had planned a week ago last Sunday. . . Lord willing, we want to go to some of the assembly meeting. . .

"Do pray for us as we endeavor to lift up the standard here for these dear people. . . Love and prayers,"

--Sister Verna Samons and family

From Oklahoma: "Dear Bro. & Sis. Murphey and children, Greetings of love in Jesus' dear name. His name means more to me than my own life. Praise the Lord! I have been quite busy in the work of the Lord. I attended the Wichita meeting which was very good. The Lord saved some souls and others sought for spiritual help. The saints seemed encouraged and edified. The spirit of the meeting was just precious.

"I had to return home before the meeting closed because of the death of my sister-in-law Mrs. Mattye Williams. I desire the prayers of the saints for my brother Norris Williams, the husband, and his two children of the home, a little daughter 12 years old and a son 19 still in school (college). In praying for them remember their souls to the Lord that they will seek the Lord and be saved, and the Lord will comfort them and help them to adjust themselves to their loss. Yet praying for you and your labours of love for the Lord--I desire your prayers. God's richest blessings be upon each of you is our sincere prayer. Christian love,"

--Katherine Williams
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From Louisiana: ". . . We try to teach the children the way we feel the Lord would have us to. It means much to hold up all the truth. It seems there is so much letting down, and taking in things that we have always been taught against. . . We, as parents, will be responsible for the things we permit our children to do. Time passes so fast, and they're soon grown up and on their own. If we are to teach them its now." --Byron & Clarice Pruitt & girls

Testimonies

From Missouri: "Dear Brothers and Sisters in the Lord, Greetings of holiness unto the Lord this evening. We trust that all are prospering in the good things of God. . . The dear Lord has sure been real to my soul. I'm really enjoying the blessings of salvation. I believe God wants us to enjoy this great salvation. That is what it is for, so we can enjoy it and life and everything. The Lord has surely taught us a lot of things since I've been saved. They are very precious to us. Praise the Lord. We never want to get to the place where we can never be taught. . .

"We got word last Sat. or Sun. that Bro. D. A. Gibson was very low. The saints did a lot of praying for him and he sure does appreciate it. So we went over to see him Tues., and we were much encouraged with his condition. He still needs prayer, but he seemed to be improving then. We came by Bro. and Sis. Wilson Plaster's place and visited with them. They need the saints' prayers also. . . Keep up the good work as God leads. Your Bro. in the Lord,"

--Don McIntosh

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From Louisiana: "Dear Brother Murphey and family, Greetings of love in Jesus' name. I love the Lord, and I know He loves me. He is so good to me. He cares for me. I live alone. He protects me. I am encouraged to press on for Him. I will be 71 this month and am still able to do for myself. I even go about six blocks with my grocery cart and get my groceries for which I do thank the Lord. I have some unspoken requests. I enjoy the Mission Trail very much. It is such an encouragement to me. . . Remember me when you pray. Yours in Christ,"

--Mary Bush

From Washington, D. C.: "Dear Bro. Willie Murphey, Greetings in the name of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. We hope you are enjoying the blessings of God. We are enjoying reading The Mission Trail. Please send us a copy of your book containing past issues of the broadcast messages. Thank you. Yours in Christ,"

--Victor and Alice Phillips

(Note: We have a few of these books left which we are offering to mail without charge to those who request them.

--Willie)

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From Missouri: "Dear Ones in Jesus, Greetings in Jesus' dear precious name! That name is above every name. We studied about his precious blood last night--how the blood of animals could not take away sin. It could not produce 'life' in the individual. When an animal dies and the life's blood is drained from its body, the whole thing dies, including the blood, but when Jesus' blood drained from His body, it became more life-sustaining than when in His own fleshly body. This way it went all over the world and put life in and took death out of the precious souls who would believe and trust in his blood. Oh, what a change it makes in us. What life!. Praise the Lord! . . .

"God blessed us with a wonderful singing Sat. night and also all-day meeting Sunday. Bro. Vada McMillian preached Sun. morning on 'Our Hope', and Bro. Roberts preached in the afternoon on 'God Getting Our Attention'. They were both anointed and so good. Pray for us to stay close enough so God can get our attention when He wants to teach us something. . .

"I surely would love to have been in Guthrie during the recent meeting. I'd like to attend a two weeks' meeting. . . Much love in Jesus," --Leo, Mildred, Joan and Ladonna McIntosh

at press time

we understand:

From Arkansas: "Dear Bro. and Sister Murphey and all the workers at Mission Trail, May God richly bless all of you. I enjoy the little paper so much, especially the sermons. I read every word of it and then send it to my daughter in Indiana.

"I am not too well in body but thankful to be able to do my work and go to church. Prayers are going up on my behalf and I know God is able to heal me. I am better in many ways since prayer, and I'm still holding on to God for victory for his glory. Please continue to pray. . . Sincerely,"

--Belva Howard

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Sis. Jessie Taylor, Rt. 5, Guthrie, Okla. phoned us asking that we put in a prayer request for her. She has been afflicted for more than six years and now measures 60" around the waist. She suffers greatly with her back both night and day. She is trusting God and counting on the prayers of the saints.

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From Penn.: ". . . I do hope and pray you can stay on the radio. I used to think it would be wonderful if this truth could be preached over the radio. Now that it is, I pray that God will keep it going over the air." --Avis Tinsley

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"In the secret place of my heart there is a little gate which, if I open and enter, I am in the presence of God, anywhere, in the turning of a thought, and if I open the gate of prayer, I am where God is."

--Selected By Sis. Dottie Henry

Sister Lillian Meek suffered what appears to have been a stroke last week-end. Her speech is impaired and she is presently confined to her home at 1005 W. Warner, Guthrie, Okla. 73044. Remember her in prayer.

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We offer our belated congratulations to Juanita (Sallee) and Don Williamson upon their marriage October 1. They are presently living near Jena, La. We wish them much happiness as they live together for God.

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Bro. O. C. Porter brought the message for the Sunday morning service here in Guthrie, and Bro. Ira Stover preached in the evening service. We are happy to know that his wife Sister Ruby is slowly improving from her recent illness.

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". . . Some men get so money-minded--they cause the family to suffer--some women so home-minded--they cannot take time to even go to meeting--some folks are so pleasure-minded, that is about all they live for--some get so religious-minded--they take things from one extreme to another but to be spiritually minded is a real balanced way of life. . ."

--Charles Smith

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Sister Anecia Dutton of Odessa, Tex. reports that her parents Bro. and Sis. Lee Whitley of Marshall, Texas who have recently been sick were both feeling better when she left there. She writes, "We are thanking the Lord for it"



THE MISSION TRAIL, originating in Guthrie, Okla., is broadcast by radio and published weekly in printed form by Willie and Frances Murphey with the help of others. It is mailed free of charge to those who request it. Its purpose is to reach the hungry hearts of the unsaved everywhere with the gospel which will save them. Its principal support comes from the free will contributions of its listeners and readers. Those who feel directed by the Lord to assist may do so by sending their offering to: THE MISSION TRAIL, Guthrie, Okla. 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 one of the following radio stations:

RADIO STATION	LOCATION	DIAL SETTING	TIME
WFPR	Hammond, La.	1400 kc.	Sunday, 7:45 a.m.
KCKW	Jena, La.	1480 kc.	Sunday, 7:30 a.m.
KCIJ	Shreveport, La.	980 kc.	Sunday, 7:30 a.m.

The Mission Trail
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