



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~~~~~

VOL. 5 NO. 13

PUBLISHED WEEKLY

APRIL 18, 1969

## The Wages of Sin Is Death

Radio Broadcast for week of April 13, 1969 (See back page for list of stations.)

. . . and a cheerful greeting to each and every listener of THE MISSION TRAIL broadcast. This is Willie Murphey coming your way once again as we do each week over this station. We appreciate hearing from those who listen to and enjoy the messages from week to week. For our new listeners may I take just a moment to remind you that we print these messages and mail them weekly, without cost or obligation to those who request them. We often include testimonies and other things of interest to the Lord's people. So if you are not already getting a weekly copy send us your name and address and let us add it to our mailing list. Stay tuned now for the next few moments and let us consider Romans 6:23, "For the wages of sin is death; but the gift of God is eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord."

First I want to speak about wages. According to Webster's Seventh New Collegiate Dictionary wage means: a payment usually of money for labor or services usually according to contract and on an hourly, daily, or piece-meal basis. In other words it means something for which you labor or work. Did it ever occur to you that those who are in sin are actually working for their reward? And what is their reward? Here it is in very plain language, "The wages of sin is death". You see, death passed upon all (Spiritual death, that is) the moment the first sin was committed by Adam and Eve in the Garden of Eden. That means then that all those who have been born of the flesh since then are under the sentence of death because death passed upon all. Some folks work mighty hard for such a little pay. It seems to me that they should wake up to the fact that they have a hard taskmaster who is offering nothing but sin, sor-

row, remorse of heart, and of course the associated things that go along with it, and eventually eternal death at the end of a life spent in sin.

Now if you are working for a handsome reward and the wages are good time passes in a hurry. Now listen to these verses. Here is an account of someone who evidently loved their work, or at least they loved the reward that they were going to get for it. "And Laban said unto Jacob, Because thou art my brother, shouldest thou therefore serve me for nought? tell me, what shall thy wages be? And Laban had two daughters: the name of the elder was Leah, and the name of the younger was Rachel. Leah was tender eyed; but Rachel was beautiful and well favoured. And Jacob loved Rachel; and said, I will serve thee seven years for Rachel thy younger daughter. And Laban said, It is better that I give her to thee, than that I

should give her to another man: abide with me. And Jacob served seven years for Rachel; and they seemed unto him but a few days, for the love he had to her." Now, friends, isn't that typical of what it means to serve the Lord if you are really happy in what you are doing you enjoy working for the Lord, you enjoy the pay that he's offering and giving, and the gift really that he is giving we might say instead of pay. But at any rate you enjoy working for him. Isn't that so much better than working for Satan and the wage that goes along with it? You see Jacob was working for something which he considered well worth his hard labor. In other words he wanted Rachel and he wanted her bad enough to work for her.

Listen to this verse from Jer. 22:13, "Woe unto him that buildeth his house by unrighteousness, and his chambers by wrong; that useth his neighbour's service without wages, and giveth him not for his work." So Satan himself pays his servants their wages, "The wages of sin is death". Listen to this:

### Tom Gray's Dream

Tom Gray lay down on the barroom floor,  
Having drunk so much he could drink no more,  
So he fell asleep with a troubled brain,  
To dream that he rode on a hell-bound train.  
The engine with blood was red and damp  
And brilliantly lit by a brimstone lamp;  
An imp, for fuel, was shoveling bones,  
While the furnace rang with a thousand groans.

The boiler was filled with lager beer;  
And the devil himself was the engineer.

The passengers made such a motley crew;

Church member, atheist, Gentile and Jew.

Rich men in broadcloth and beggars in rags,

Handsome young ladies and withered old hags,

Yellow and black men, red, brown, and white,

All chained together--a horrible sight!

Then in the distance there rose such a yell,

Ha! Ha! croaked the devil, we're nearing hell.

Then oh, how the passengers shrieked with pain,

And begged of the devil to stop the train!

But he capered about and sang with glee,

And laughed and joked at their agony. Faithful friends, you have done my

work,  
And the devil can never a pay-day shirk.

You have bullied the weak, you have robbed the poor,

And a starving brother turned from your door;

You have laid up gold where the canker rusts,

And given free vent to your fleshly lusts;

You have justice scorned and corruption sown,

And trampled the laws of nature down:

You have drunk and rioted, murdered and lied,

And mocked at God in your hell-born pride,

You have paid full fare, so I'll carry you through,



For it's only right you should get  
your due.  
Why, the laborer always expects his  
hire;  
So I'll land you safe in the lake of fire.  
Then Tom awoke with an agonized cry,  
His clothes soaked with sweat, his  
hair standing high;  
And prayed as he had never prayed  
before  
To be saved from drink and the devil's  
power;  
And his prayers and his cries were  
not in vain,  
For he never more rode on the hell-  
bound train.

Sinner friend, stop and think for a  
moment. What wages are you receiving  
for your time, money, health, and  
interest which you are devoting to the  
flesh? Is it worth it? Ask yourself  
honestly, is it worth it, the price I am  
paying and then you might be reminded  
that your soul is worth more than all  
the things in this world. The second  
chapter of II Peter speaks about some  
folks and it says in the 15th verse,  
"Which have forsaken the right way,  
and are gone astray, following the way  
of Balaam the son of Bosor, who loved  
the wages of unrighteousness". Friend  
do you love the wages of unrighteous-  
ness?

Now, one might say, O I don't intend  
to be lost, I surely want to be saved  
sometime. But are your actions prov-  
ing what you say with your words?  
Your actions speak louder than words.  
Don't forget the thought, the wages of  
sin is death. Be sure to hear the broad-  
cast next week. I want to speak about  
the next part of this verse which goes  
on to say, "but the gift of God is eter-  
nal life through Jesus Christ our Lord."  
I am glad that God has made a way for  
us to be delivered from our Master,

or we might say the one who was our  
Master when we were living in sin.  
He isn't my Master any more, friends.  
Satan is not my Master. My Master  
is in heaven. I belong to God. I am  
his child. Is that your testimony today?

Let us pray,  
Our gracious Father,

There may be some listener of this  
broadcast who is tired of the wages of  
sin. Help them to know how to repent  
and turn to thee and give them deli-  
verance from their Master. Set them  
free and make them thy child giving  
them eternal life through our Lord Je-  
sus Christ and to thee we will give the  
praise for ever through Christ. Amen

Here is a song, "Under his wings".  
The singers: Lynn and Alma Carver,  
Arnett and Genevieve Carver.

Friends, it is a pleasure to bring you  
this short message. I hope you will  
be benefitted by it. If we may be of any  
help to you be sure to let us know.  
You may write us by addressing your  
letter to The Mission Trail, Guthrie,  
Okla. And now, let me leave this with  
you,

### The Life that Counts

The life that counts must toil and  
fight;  
Must hate the wrong and love the  
right;  
Must stand for truth, by day, by night  
This is the life that counts.  
The life that counts must hopeful be;  
In darkest night make melody;  
Must wait the dawn on bended knee--  
This is the life that counts.

And now until we meet again this is  
Willie Murphey saying a very cheer-  
ful good-bye!



## Testimonies

From Michigan: "Greetings of love to you all. When I read the letters from the different saints in the Mission Trail, it's like getting several letters all at once. It is a good way for the saints to keep in touch. I felt like I'd like to write just a few lines to let the saints know that we love them all and we are glad that we are a part of the family of God. I don't get letters written to so many like I used to. The Lord has been very good to Clarence and I. We have had several afflictions and the Lord has healed us many times. Clarence was sick for so long but is well now except for being worn and tired most of the time. I am not strong in body, have to rest a lot and can feel my blood pressure rise from time to time. Also my heart seems to be weak. My nerves are very tender, and they bother me at the least disturbance or change from regular routine. I desire the prayers of the saints for a stronger body, a greater vision of a lost and dying world, a burden for lost souls and just lots and lots of love and power in my soul. Our dear Bro. Martin (from Route 2, Jonesville, Michigan 49250) passed away Monday, April 7th, 1969. He came to worship with us the first part of Nov. He had a burden for souls, a zeal for the work and he was a help and inspiration to all of us. He used his talents, time, and money for God's cause. He'd get up and sing special songs for us that were dear to his heart. He was 80 years old. He'd use his car to go and get those who were afflicted and couldn't come to meeting otherwise. He'd drive 77 miles one way to meeting every Sunday, stay for evening service, and drive home alone after service. He came to prayer service on Wednesday nights too. He always showed a kind, gentle, Godly spirit. His wife passed

away July 4th, 1968 on their 65th anniversary. He missed her so much, and seemed anxious to go to meet her. I am glad for the scripture in Rev. 14:13 which reads--Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth: Yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labours; and their works do follow them. . ."

--Sis. Margaret Brant

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### DO YOU KNOW HIM?

Some folks never speak to Jesus  
Never call His precious name  
How can they know our Jesus  
For to know him is to praise His name.

They never labor in His vineyard  
Never tell of His great love  
Never help to spread His gospel  
Are they preparing for a Home above?

They send up no material  
A home to build up in the sky  
Will there be a mansion waiting  
When time comes for them to die?

We can't stay here always  
For it's appointed once to die  
If we die and know not Jesus  
Will He welcome us in the skies?

He welcomes His blood bought children  
To a home He's prepared in the skies  
He shed His blood for lost sinners  
He died, He arose, He reigns on high.

--Dolly Williams

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From Calif.: "Greetings in Jesus precious name. Please excuse just a little note this time as I have not been very well. I have been so nervous. I am feeling some better today though of which I truly thank the Lord. He is so good to me."

--Sis. Atha

# at press time

we understand:

From Okla.: "I appreciate the Mission Trail, both by air and the printed page very much. . ."

--Mrs. Charles Kelse  
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Bro. Leslie Busbee was in Louisiana last week holding a revival for the saints in Shreveport. I enjoyed being in Shreveport on Sunday, too. The afternoon service was one of singing and special songs. A number came from out of town but some who had planned to come were hindered because of sickness.

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From Missouri: "Dear Readers of The Mission Trail, I want to express my appreciation to everyone who helped bear our burden, when we had to give up our dear Mother in death. It is wonderful to know others care, and I am thankful for every manifestation of kindness shown to us. May God bless you. My desire is to help bear others' burden. After David served his own generation, by the will of God, he fell on sleep. Acts 13:36 Our short life will soon be lived. In Christ,"

--Ruth Murphey

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From Okla.: "Greeting you in love. I am feeling pretty good at this time. Hope you all are doing fine. I am still enjoying the good blessings of the dear Lord and I am enjoying the Mission Trail. My eyes are pretty weak if I read too much. They begin to burn. Pray for me for both soul and body. Your sister as true as ever,"

--Mary May

It was a privilege to be in the home of Herman and Odessa Cryer of Texarkana for a service on Sunday evening, April 13. A number of others were present too.

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Remember Brother Lynn Carver of Shreveport in prayer. He had a severe attack of asthma and was not able to attend the services Sunday.

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Bro. Dallas Hepler is back in his home in Idaho after spending the winter in the Sunset Guest Home in Pacoima, California.

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From Calif.: "I am always so glad to get the Mission Trail. I love to read it. I am glad the dear Lord loved me and saved my soul and I am happy trusting my dear Lord who has done so much for me. I pray he will supply all your needs and keep the good word going forth. My husband is sick with the flu so please remember him and all my family. One of my grand-daughters got saved and I am so happy. We must keep them all on the prayer list. . ."

--Sis. Ada Leech

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It is a pleasure to hear from those who enjoy reading the Mission Trail. If it has proven a blessing to you we would be glad to hear from you. Perhaps some had intended to write but have neglected, but do it today.

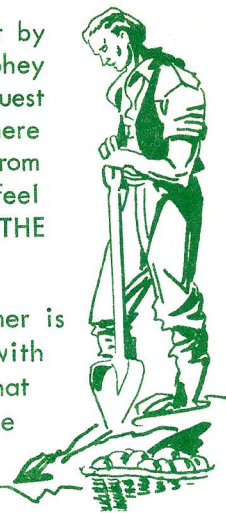
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And pray for us that we may be faithful to do our duty for God and souls.





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 stations:

| RADIO<br>STATION | LOCATION              | DIAL<br>SETTING | TIME               |
|------------------|-----------------------|-----------------|--------------------|
| KGGF             | Coffeyville, Kansas   | 690 kc.         | Sunday, 8:00 a. m. |
| KCKW             | Jena, Louisiana       | 1480 kc.        | Sunday, 7:30 a. m. |
| KCLO             | Leavenworth, Kansas   | 1410 kc.        | Sunday, 3:00 p. m. |
| WFPR             | Hammond, Louisiana    | 1400 kc.        | Sunday, 7:45 a. m. |
| KCIJ             | Shreveport, Louisiana | 980 kc.         | Sunday, 7:30 a. m. |

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Box 99

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Address Correction Requested

