



Fifth Year of Gospel Broadcasting and Publishing

The Mission Trail

Box 99

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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AUGUST 22, 1969

The Macedonian Call - - Part 1

Radio Broadcast for week of August 17, 1969 (See back page for list of stations.)

"And a vision appeared to Paul in the night; There stood a man of Macedonia, and prayed him, saying, Come over into Macedonia, and help us. And after he had seen the vision, immediately we endeavored to go into Macedonia, assuredly gathering that the Lord had called us for to preach the gospel unto them." Acts 16:9, 10. Down through the history of the church God has called different people to fulfill special missions for him. Paul was called to preach the gospel unto those of Macedonia. Others have been called into remote areas of the world and God has stood by them as they answered and fulfilled that call. Faith Stewart was one of those who felt a very definite call of God to the mission fields of India. I am going to give you some of her experiences from the book "Highways and Hedges" of which Grace G. Henry is the author. First the call of God:

"But all this time there burned in her heart a longing to go to the mission field, a longing and burden so keen that no amount of labor and sacrifice seemed to satisfy. One night quite late, with the weight of the burden on her soul for missions, and desiring to know and have a definite leading from God, she walked down alone to the beach. Here the restless waves beat upon the shore.

No one shared the beauty of the night with her, and all about was quiet save the sound of the lapping of the restless waves as they rippled and flowed and the deadened sounds of darkness. She sat alone on the sandy beach looking out over the vast expanse of the waters and communing with God. In that hour she cried out to God in the deep of her heart to make His will definitely known to her. She felt that the place whereon she sat was holy ground and sacred, that surely this night she was alone with God. She looked at the moving

waters in the darkness and the vaulted dome of the heavens, and God seemed very near. That night was always outstanding to her. She remembered it as clearly as in the first years. As she sat gazing intently into the dark heavens above her, slowly out of the blanket of night far above the tossing waves and pictured on the skies above, many, many little faces with arms outstretched were reaching out to her. Her whole soul was stirred within her, for she knew that God was speaking to her through this vision in the heavens, and she cried out: 'Oh God, where are they?'

"Slowly a change came over the scene. There appeared on the darkened sheet of the evening sky, letters in blazing light, as plain as the handwriting on the wall. . . They appeared just above the group of little faces. The message slowly spelled out, 'India's helpless little ones are calling you.'

"It was enough. Her call from that hour was a definitely settled thing, a very part of her life. But from that night alone with God at the oceanside, nine long years passed, praying, seeking, serving, waiting. And ever in heart and mind, her face was set toward the little faces and out-stretched hands over the sea. Anything that could help to hasten the hour of departure. . . she sought to do."

As Faith Stewart waited for God to fulfill this call to go to India she accepted a pastorate in Houston, Texas. Instead of encouragement ". . . frequently letters came to her presenting the fact, that, in their opinion, she was unprepared for such a task. Also they mentioned that her frail health would most certainly not permit her to go as a missionary to the foreign fields. Besides this, there were no funds to finance the opening of such an institution, or to support it. So the call, as far as they were concerned, could not be of God.

"We cannot imagine the heaviness of heart, the waiting day after day, month after month, year after year. A weight that grew heavier with each delay, the call to the field being clearer and clearer with time. Would the door to the beloved work never open? Time was passing, and little arms reached ever toward her from waiting India.

". . . Something must be done; some effort must be made as she waited to obey the call. But what? What more than had already been done. She entered into fasting and prayer, with the decision not to break it until God answered by opening the door for her going forth. It was during this great fast that she received a letter from J. W. Phelps. . . 'There is,' he wrote,

'something here very difficult for me to understand. The finances here are low, and we are in dire need of funds for other things. But a fund of one hundred dollars has been sent to the office with the request that it be used to get Faith Stewart to the mission field. The writer says that although he is not a believer in God, he believes in Faith Stewart. Also, he asked that his name is not to be disclosed, nor the fact that he has sent the money to a Christian cause. Do you know anything about this?'

"She wrote back, 'This man is a neighbor, a very close one, living in the other half of the duplex where I reside in Texas. The reason he does not believe in God is because he does not know God. The reason he believes in me is that he does know me and has watched my life from day to day.'"

"This was the answer to three days fasting and prayer. . . As for the infidel neighbor who sent the gift for missions, God rewarded him by saving his soul."

Now Faith Stewart was a frail woman in body and some of those who were to assist her in going to India said, "You only weigh ninety-eight pounds now and probably have just three months to last in a land like India". And she answered: 'I would rather live three months in the will of God in India than ten years in the homeland.'"

"There was no special avenue for the support to come through in those days, or to supply funds after going. The leaders at home took what came in and conscientiously gave out equally to each one. As she stood by, the secretary pulled out a small drawer and poured out the money that lay in it, and with

what she had in hand, there was enough just to buy her ticket to New York but nothing for her extra expenses. The ship, Mauretania, was to sail at one a. m. the next morning. That evening there was a prayer meeting held upstairs. As she was coming down the stairs to go to the entrance, the young son of Mr. Blewitt who had just received his first pay for working one month, rushed in saying, 'I want to give you something.' He handed her a five dollar gold piece. This was the only money she had with her to go to a foreign land alone. But she was content."

"Someone has said, 'Whom God calls He also qualifies.' And so it was. When God called Faith Stewart to the field, He also qualified and equipped her for the great work she was to do. Hindered in childhood by poor health and eyes that were not strong, she was not able to obtain the education that many young people attain. But through the many years of preparation, she made such good use of what she had that no person meeting her could ever discern any lack."

The author Grace G. Henry continues: "No salary was hers. She lived and served all her life without a personal salary on the mission fields. God supplied her needs and the needs of the homes. She only asked the approval and blessing on her labors. No missionary ever went forth and asked for less."

Friends, does that not sound to you like a life of faith. Let us have faith in God.

Be sure to hear the broadcast next week and more on the very interesting and profitable life of Faith Stewart as a missionary to Cuba.

Now, let us pray,

Our Father,

Stir our hearts with a holy zeal from heaven and may we be faithful to carry the everlasting gospel until it shall spread over land and over sea that all may have an opportunity to hear and be saved, we ask it in Jesus name. Amen

Here is a song: "Praise Jehovah". The singers are: Lynn and Alma Carver, Arnett and Genevieve Carver.

It has been a pleasure to bring you this short message and we hope that in turn we may have proven a blessing to someone in need. If we may be a help to you in a spiritual way be sure to let us know. Address your letter to The Mission Trail, Guthrie, Okla. And now until we meet again this is Willie Murphey saying may God's richest blessings be with each and everyone of you and a very cheerful good-bye!

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Testimonies

From New Mexico: "Greetings in Jesus dear name. Just a few lines hoping every one are well and God bless each one. Also help in all there is to do in sending out by the printed page the whole truth. Always enjoy reading Mission Trail. Sending a small gift to help some." --Ruth Doolittle

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From Calif.: "It's really wonderful to be able to have the Lord to turn to, to work all our problems out for us. . . I enjoyed the Mission Trail so much last week with the part from the national campmeeting. How I wish I could have gone to some campmeetings this summer. I still think of the wonderful blessings I received at Hammond last November in the meeting. With Christian love," --Hazel Savage

From Louisiana: "Just to say I am still saved and enjoying the presence of my Lord. Have had plenty rain here in July, a good season. Just received the Mission Trail. It's wonderful to find the presence of God in it. He anointeth my head, my cup runneth over. I always read them through when I receive them. I trust all is well. . . Love to all,"--J. M. Mitchell

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From Mo.: "Greetings in the Lord. Glad for his saving power and keeping us free from sin. Our heart rejoices in him, I'm glad I ever found him precious to my soul. By his help and grace I can press on for him. Glad we saw you both at the campmeeting. May the Lord ever bless you all in his work and give you rich blessing to you from day to day is our prayer. Oh, how I do enjoy the Mission Trail each time and hear the message over the radio, only wished it was longer. I sure did get food to my soul from the messages at Monark too. . . Pray for us all. By by for now. Yours in the Lord,"

--Myrtle Glass

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From Minn.: "Grace be with you and peace from God the Father and from our Lord Jesus Christ who gave Himself for our sins that He might deliver us from the present evil world. Gal. 1: 3,4 Jesus has been so good to me in times past and has prepared me a home everlasting in the heavens. I cannot praise Him enough for all this and more to come. I am well in soul and body. Just waiting to hear the call come up higher. What a wonderful God we serve. I did not get to any of the campmeetings this summer but hope to attend some of the assembly meetings later on when it is not so hot. May God keep his hand of love over you all until He comes. Great are His tender mercies."

--Bro. Andrew Senti

From Kansas: "I have a special petition before the Lord. I would appreciate all of you remembering me in prayer. The Lord knows all about it. And I am looking for an answer soon."

--Naomi Hiebert

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From Okla.: "Greetings. Truly happy for the love of God. Also enjoyed the broadcast on charity. I think of the prayer of Jesus, as also we read in St. John 17:26, 'And I have declared unto them thy name, and will declare it: that the love wherewith thou hast loved me may be in them, and I in them.' 'That which we have seen and heard declare we unto you, that ye also may have fellowship with us: and truly our fellowship is with the Father, and with his Son Jesus Christ'. I John 1:3 We also love to partake of this blessings to declare it on the air by mean of the radio. God bless you in this field of labor. Pray for us."

--Sis. Eva Penner

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From Ark.: "I'm so glad there's a God, and that He sent His son Jesus, and thru His death on Calvary, He bought my soul, that I through faith and obedience to Him have a hope of a life everlasting, with no sorrow, grief or woe. I was thinking of the song 'Victory in Jesus' and when we truly have this victory 'He's everything to me'. 'If God's for us then who can be against us.' It's impossible to please humanity but I seek daily for God's will and approval to be on my life. . . There's so much work to be done for God and not near enough time to do it . . . I think about Moses and how God sent him away to become a humble shepherd to prepare him for the Great Deliverance of the Israelites from Egypt. God still has to prepare his people. . . Keep us at the top of your prayer list."

--Odessa Cryer

God is our refuge and strength

"a very present help in trouble . . . Be still, and know that I am God . . . The Lord of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge. Selah." Psalms 46:1,11.

Dear Bro. Willie:

I wanted you to know God's gracious dealings with us on our way home from Monark Springs campmeeting. My daughter Lenette was driving my Volkswagen alone and wife and I following her in my Ford pulling my camper trailer. I witnessed my daughter having a head on collision at Mountainburg, Arkansas, pulled off the road, and ran across the highway to see about her. The VW was demolished on right front and side and Lenette sitting in drivers seat pale as death and not wanting to be touched or moved. I knelt down beside her and prayed and the scripture came to me how God is a present help in trouble. I felt ~~that~~ the burden of Lenettes welfare resting heavily upon me and arriving at the hospital I called Dad for prayer. Dad in turn called the campground at Monark Springs. My daughter was hurting so lying on X-Ray table that I told her we would get her a room and stay as long as needed until she could travel home.

Naturally we were praying at the scene of the accident, in the ambulance, at the hospital, but what so lifted up my spirits was when Sister Stover called from the campground letting me know I was not alone but the saints were praying for us. God answered prayer, for Lenette got up from X-Ray table and walked out to the car and we were able to come on home in the Ford. Lenette received a cracked rib, bruised collar bone and bruised right leg, but we are thankful she has gotten along so well even though mighty sore all over.

We appreciate the concern of the saints and their prayers for us. Praise the Lord.

Meet All of Our Needs

Finally, as Isaiah looks forward through the years to the person of Jesus Christ, he sees Him as a shadow of a great rock in a weary land. And again, he calls to mind the desert. This time he thinks of the traveler who has been out all day under the drying, searing, heat of the sun; whose skin has been burned and dried by the reflected heat from the sands. The traveler has not seen a tree nor a bit of shade all day, and Isaiah says "Jesus Christ is a rock that casts its shadow in a desert." A rock where a traveler can come and sit in the shade, and gain refreshment and respite from the heat of the burning sun.

This Jesus Christ that Isaiah prophesied so many thousand years ago, has come and fulfilled all of man's needs. He has provided us with safety and satisfaction and strength.

Lynn

Lynn Carver
836 Drexel Dr
Shreveport, La.

MONEY—placed in a cupboard and not touched, will do no one any good. Money, carefully invested, will bring dividends. Life, lived for self alone, will accomplish nothing more than frustration and disappointment. Life, honestly invested in the service of the Master, will bring rich dividends of joy and satisfaction. *Why wait until tomorrow* to enjoy the blessings that the Lord wants you to have today? Invest now, and watch the dividends start to roll in!

Children's Page

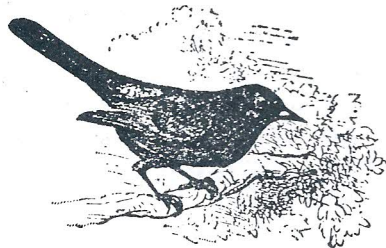
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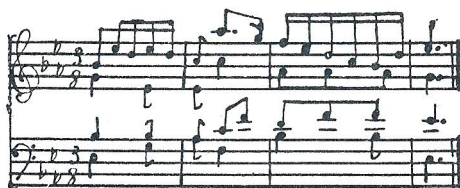
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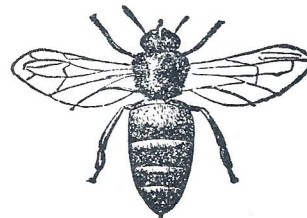
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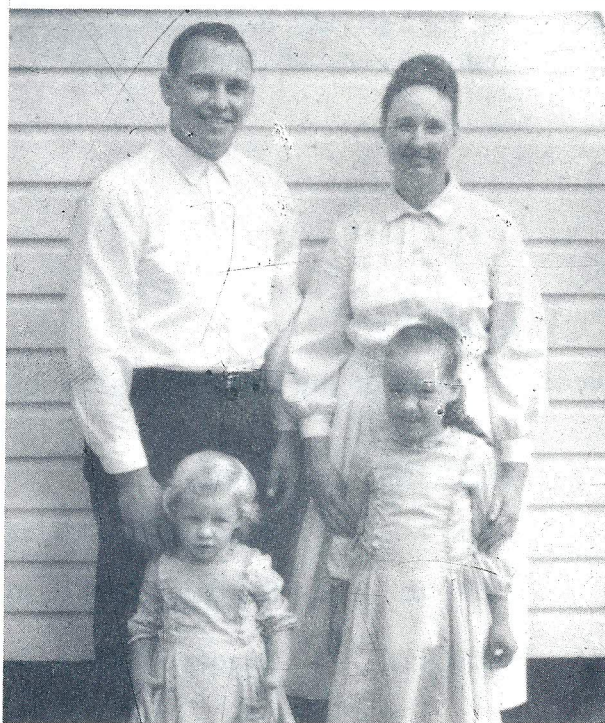


brought low;

ECCLES. xii, 1-8.

at press time

we understand:



Brother Kenneth and Sister Laverna Probst with their two daughters, Vonda (left) and Anita.

Brother Kenneth Probst feels the burden of the work of the Lord for the congregation of "West Cabin", Okla. Now he and his family have recently moved nearby. Remember them in prayer as they labour in this field of service. Their new mailing address is Route 1, Vinita, Okla. 74301.

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From Okla.: "This comes as just a little token of the great appreciation I have for the Mission Trail and how I delight in the songs in music. . . I am so thankful for them. I love to practice and learn them by vocal. Respectfully yours in the service of our Lord,"

--Hattie Hines

Don't forget that revival meeting under the tent in Sheridan, Ark. beginning today, Aug. 22 and continuing through the 31st. Pray the Lord to anoint Bro. Curtis Williams in the preaching of the word and all others whom the Lord can use. Those who desire to help in a financial way with the National Missionary Fund may send their contributions directly to Bro. and Sis. Ralph Beisly, Treas., 407 Eldridge, Coffeyville, Kansas 67337.

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Just two more camp meetings left for the summer--the Dover, Okla. and also the Pacoima, Calif. meetings begin Aug. 22 through the 31st.

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From Wisc.: "Here in Wis. its a beautiful day and the harvesting is well under way and for us it is an abundant one. The Lord has blessed us once more. Hope every one down there are doing well. We do enjoy the Mission Trail, it's like having a letter from the Murpheys. We do hope there was much good accomplished at the Monark Springs campmeeting."

--Mr. & Mrs. John LaVeau

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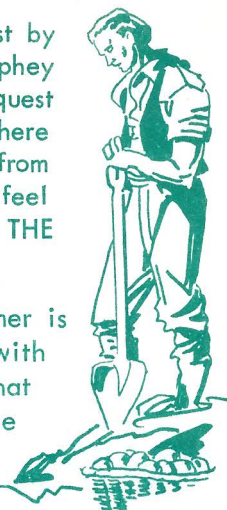
From Calif.: "I can report victory. The arthritis hit me hard in April. I called the saints at Orland, Calif. for prayer and I was at the Jefferson meeting in Oregon a few days. Felt I should go home. My daughter's husband had a heart attack so I felt I did the right. Pray for me. . . I enjoy the Mission Trail. . . Love to all"

--Bro. Guy Littrell



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 STATION	LOCATION	DIAL SETTING	TIME
KGGF	Coffeyville, Kansas	690 kc.	Sunday, 8:00 a. m.
KCKW	Jena, Louisiana	1480 kc.	Sunday, 7:30 a. m.
WFPR	Hammond, Louisiana	1400 kc.	Sunday, 7:45 a. m.

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