



Fifth Year of Gospel Broadcasting and Publishing
The Mission Trail

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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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The Macedonian Call - - Part 2

Radio Broadcast for week of August 24, 1969 (See back page for list of stations.)

"And the lord said unto the servant, Go out into the highways and hedges, and compel them to come in, that my house may be filled." Luke 14:23. It is my firm conviction that God is still sending forth his ministers and gospel workers into the highways and hedges with the invitation that one and all may come into the family of God and be saved from the confusion so prevalent in this modern society in which we live.

Last week I gave you an account of the missionary call to India which Faith Stewart waited so patiently for God to fulfill in her life. Then I told you how she went with only a five dollar gold piece, but she had something worth far more than silver and gold. She had a living faith in God. Time is too short and the space is too limited to tell of all her experiences in India. But God blessed her and he blessed the work under her labors. Orphan boys and girls were sheltered in homes which were established for their care. God brought about healings through her faith. There is one instance of healing worth passing on to you just now. In this particular case it was the wife of a British Official. This officer had not been too friendly to her work. But listen as I quote once again from "Highways and Hedges" by Grace G. Henry, "There came a day when this official's wife took very ill. Slowly she grew worse in spite of all being done for her. Finally the family physician said to the husband:

"Sir, your wife is suffering with cancer, and we have done all we can for

her, but now we have come to the end, and we have no hope to offer you for her life.'

"With what sorrow he received the news! There was no one in whom to turn. Science had failed, and he felt desperate in his helplessness. He knew the leader at the mission, for little children believed in praying for the sick, and he had probably heard that wonderful answers had been given, but up to now, it meant less than nothing to him.

"That this plainly dressed, humble woman of God who went out in the famine fields, slums, and brothels of India had anything to offer him, a British official of high standing in India, was unbelievable. But his suffering wife had heard of her and willed it so, and a drowning man will grasp at a straw. So he sent for Faith Stewart to come, and she went to the home of the rich and the great as readily and as humbly as to the poor. He asked her:

"Do you know that I have not been a friend to you?"

"'Yes,' she answered, 'I knew this.'

"'And you are still willing to come and pray for my sick wife?'

"'I am glad to be of any service that is possible.'

"There in that sickroom, she laid her clean hands, hands that were ever occupied in the Master's business, hands that were really no longer hers, but God's, hands dedicated to Him in loving service, on the dying woman and prayed the simple prayer of faith. And God, looking down from Heaven, heard and answered. That day the wife of the British Official was healed of cancer. To the surprise and great joy of the husband, she was raised up from her sickbed and made normal and whole. The cancer that had been eating her very life away was destroyed by the power of God, and she arose to again stand by the side of her husband in his work."

But let us continue with the life of Faith Stewart:

"The years passed before her--the newest effort crowned with success with a boys' home leased and fifty boys at last being reared for God and with one hundred and forty girls in the 'Shelter', and a congregation of saved souls raised up besides, everything going along and now, with one fell stroke, all, all, must be given up."

Faith Stewart was recalled to the homeland by the mission board which was no doubt a grave error, for she was never again permitted to return to India, although to many of the boys and girls whom she had helped to rescue she was "mama" and all that that name implies. After labouring for some

time in the homeland "a restlessness came over her, and she felt that she could not continue to labor on in America. To live again in a country that had the Gospel everywhere and see the utter indifference to the great opportunity to find Christ seemed unbearable when the nations waited for the life-giving message. These people knew about Jesus, the Saviour, but had no time to bother about salvation. In the main, they seemed content to go to hell. There seemed to be so few hungry darkened souls to be brought to the light.

"A terrible homesickness swept over her to go forth once more and seek in the great harvest fields for precious souls. She knew now, that after three years pastoring in the homeland where the very security made it (despite the few hardships) seem to be sheltered, that she would never be satisfied again to stay at home and must somehow go forth to the highways and hedges of some other land."

Would you like to know what Faith Stewart did? She resigned her pastorate. One day while on the campground "she spoke to one of the Mission Board and voiced her convictions and laid the burden before him, saying that she had tried faithfully for three years and found that she could not remain in the homeland contented with the easy life she found in the States after knowing and experiencing the rigors of the mission fields. It was true that she was fifty-two years old. But she was in good health.

"'Why,' said this man, 'where will you go?'

"'I do not know,' she said desperately, 'but I will take a train and go south as

far as the coast. Then I will board the first boat and get off at the first stop that it makes on its journey.'

"The man looked at her, puzzled for a time. Then he said: 'Why, that would be Cuba, wouldn't it!'

"Cuba! She had never thought the matter that far. She said not a word in reply, but turned hastily and went outside. Cuba! She somehow could not get the thought out of her mind. So she hastened to her room on the grounds. Two young ladies were in the room resting and talking together. She came in and said:

"'Girls, I am going to Cuba.'

"'Cuba?' said one of them, 'why Cuba, of all places? Why not the Canary Islands or some other place?'

"'No, I think I will go to Cuba,' she replied.

"'Then,' said one of the girls, 'I will give you the address of a friend of mine who left Jamaica and is living in Cuba at present. I am sure she will receive you until you can get situated.'

". . . True, she did not even have enough money to take her there, only enough to take her to Florida, but in the dark days of the awful grief that had encompassed her that some day in the future, He would again permit her to rescue, teach, and lead little needy children to Christ. That day seemed to be drawing very near. But there was also made very clear to her that this new field would be much harder for her, and she must go through many tests and trials if she went to labor for souls. As did Paul of old, steadily she set her face toward Cuba, and her heart was light

and her hopes were high, for she knew that God would not fail her, and at last she was bound for the work she loved. And so it was that she left the highways of America for the highways and hedges of Cuba."

Let us pray,

Our father in heaven,

We are glad for the example of those in the past who have had faith in God and by their works proved their faith and devotion to thee and dying humanity scattered throughout the world as they went into the highways and hedges. Bless each listener of the broadcast and to thee we will give the praise through Christ our Lord. Amen

Friends, be sure to hear the broadcast next week as we conclude this series of reports on the life of Faith Stewart, the missionary to India and Cuba. Send your name and address and let us add it to our weekly mailing list of those who receive the printed copies of the message. We are trusting the Lord to keep his word going forth on the air and through the mail. We do appreciate your prayers and support. If we may be a help to you be sure to let us know. Address your letter to The Mission Trail, Guthrie, Oklahoma.

Here is a song, "Wasted years". The singers are Manuel Mitchell, Marie Mitchell, and Frances Porter.

Friends, until we meet again this is Willie Murphey saying may God's richest blessings be with each of you and a very cheerful good-bye!

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Thou shouldst kneel at morning's dawn
That God may give thee daily care,
Assured that he no load too great
Will make thee bear.

Testimonies

From Ark.: "It has been some time since I have sent in a testimony for the Lord. He is so wonderfully good to me, helped me to go to the Myrtle camp meeting. Oh, how good to be where God's dear people are. The singing, preaching and testimonies were all so good and the fellowship of the dear saints--just a little of heaven to go to heaven in, praise the Lord. . . We had a nice and good meeting at Grubbs, Ark. last Sunday. A dear old man said he was reading in the Bible and God showed him how he needs to measure up. Oh, how I thank God for His word and Spirit, what they will do for us when we will listen. . . so many need the Lord but Satan has their eyes blinded. Many are hungry for the true and living way and don't know what to believe, so they just grope about in a wilderness of confusion. I thank the Lord for this blessed salvation so full and complete. It satisfies my soul. I love the Mission Trail and thank God you dear ones answered His call. May His face shine upon you, and be gracious unto you, and supply all your needs is my prayer. . . with love to all God's dear people. Remember me in prayer,"

--Sister N. E. Adams

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From Ore.: "The Lord has helped me to make some more bootie money for to help His precious work along. I am enclosing \$5 to help you in your broadcast. I do want to do all I can for to help spread the truth. I enjoy the little paper. It means so much to me as I can't get to any of the meetings anymore. How I would love to be in a camp meeting once more but I am expecting to in an everlasting meeting before too long with all the saints and Jesus where we will never say good by. . . I have sold most of my booties and pillowslips

here in the home. I tell them the money go to help in the gospel work. I think that's the reason I get to sell so many. The Lord gives me strength to see and use my hands. I get up early and dress and comb my hair then I get my dear old Bible and read till breakfast. O! how I love to read and pray and I get strength for the day. I am so glad we can bear fruit for the Lord in old age. We never need to stop as long as we have life. God has given me a long life to love and serve Him so pray for me that I keep busy till He says it's enough come home. Your sister in the Lord,"

--O. K. Myers

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From Ore.: "Just a few lines to let you know we still get the Mission Trail paper and enjoy every word of it. Am sending you a little to do with as you see fit. . . Sister Ruth Murphey and Sister Gibson was here to see us. We do appreciate it so much. That made 2 more that we have become acquainted with. Then Sister Spaur and Sister Evalee Stice came and surprised us one evening. Then next day they came back and brought 2 other sisters with them and we had a good time in the Lord in a little singing, testimonies, and Sis. Spaur reading the Bible and gave us a good message. Cousin Ed is doing fine, getting around a lot better and feels good and the Lord has blessed me to stand up under the strain. I do praise Him and thank Him for his help and goodness to us. Sometimes when things get to looking a little dark I just take it to the Lord and he clears it all away. . . Praise His holy name. Will close now and do hope and pray that you can continue with the good work you are doing in the Lord. May God bless and keep you is our prayer."

--Sis. Vivian Williams

From Ky. : "We started home from Pomona Monday morning arriving home Thursday evening. Twenty minutes later he was in the garden digging potatoes for Myrtle campmeeting and the second day thereafter we went to Myrtle. That was a good meeting too and I guess more people there this time than ever. A few said they were praying we'd come --for Sam had not missed one campmeeting since they started 13 years ago. . . O how good the Lord was to us in all our traveling--no trouble at all--2,827 from Sunday noon till Saturday. I loved it all and can truly say "His Service is my sweetest delight."

--Sis. S. E. Abbott

Bro. and Sis. Sam Abbott, we wish you many more happy returns from your 45th wedding anniversary on Aug. 26.

--The Mission Trail

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From Ark. : "Greetings of love this lovely morning in the name of a compassionate friend, the one of love and I feel sure He has great pity for me. . . each day I feel I could do nothing without him--that's Jesus. . . we are invited to have Bible study in the home of Sis. Ruth Scalf in Rogers Wednesday evening. We plan to drop by and sing a song or two for Sis. Ima Springer. She is bedfast but never fails to witness for the Lord. . . They do need prayer. I helped her Friday and the Lord blessed. I visited Victor last night. . . He realizes his help is from the Lord. With love,"

--Sis. Lou Bray

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From Texas: "How I'd love to be coming in person to have a good visit and help you put out the Mission Trail. It's always an encouragement. We have had the hottest summer since we have lived in Texas. Thank the good Lord for air conditioning. It was such a blessing to be in a few services at

the Guthrie meeting, also four and one half days at Monark. I haven't been looking for anything new for a long time now. I found every thing to satisfy my soul, mind and body in the body of Christ. If I could only tell it so others could understand. The key to happiness is so simple, the world is looking over it. . . Pray for us as we do for you."

--Edith Wall

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From Missouri: "This is a rainy night. Several are homeless because of the storm in Mississippi. Someone close told of his 2 brothers who escaped with only their families and cars. That would be a forsaken, lonely feeling, wouldn't it? . . . I just wish you could have attended the Myrtle mtg. It was so precious--the Young People were such a wonderful bunch--it was a blessing to the meeting and saints. . . May the Lord bless your efforts."

--Louie and Evodna Marler

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IN THE MORNING

I met God in the morning,
When my day was at its best
And His presence came like sunrise
Like a glory in my breast,
All day long the Presence lingered,
All day long He stayed with me.
And we sailed with perfect calmness
O'er a very troubled sea.
Other ships were blown and battered
Other ships were sore distressed.
But the winds that seemed to drive them
Brought to us a peace and rest.
Then I thought of other mornings
With a keen remorse of mind,
When I, too, had loosed the moorings
With the Presence left behind.
So I think I know the secret
Learned from many a troubled way.
You must seek God in the morning
If you want Him through the day.

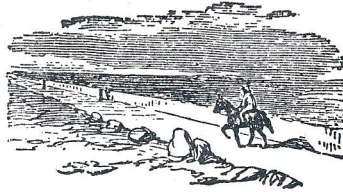
--Sel. by Sybil Goldsberry

Children's Page

Also when he shall be afraid of that which is high and



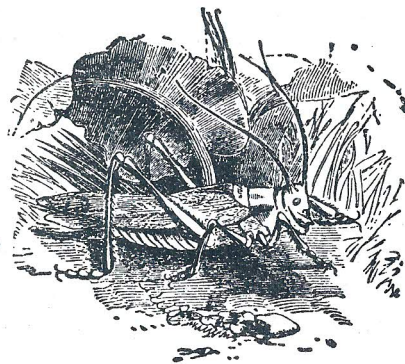
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ECCLES. xii, 1-8.

at press time

we understand:



We visited in this city. --Leslie Busbee,
--James Huskey

From Mexico: "Dear Bro. Willie, We have been here in Rancho Martinez for about a week. The Lord gave us favor with the people although they are greatly timid and backward. The people are very poor in this far off place and steeped in ignorance. But we have found some hungry open hearts for the Word of life. We are about 1 hr. drive west of Valle de Santiago, Gto. We went by horseback yesterday to another rancho up over the top of the mountain and had service. They had requested that we come with the Word. We gave them a Bible, too. Continue to pray for us in this trip. We go today to Michoacan. Sincerely,"

--Leslie Busbee and James Huskey

Beginning in September the saints of Coffeyville, Kan. will resume their all-day services on the second Sunday each month. There will be morning and afternoon services as well as the noon-day luncheon served without charge at the Church of God chapel, corner of Eldridge and Elmwood Dr., Coffeyville, Kan. --Bro. Donald Sharp

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From Ky.: "I am saved and praising the dear Lord for His goodness and mercy. I have prayed hard and God has answered prayer, praise His dear name."

--Mrs. Elizabeth Arnold

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From Mo.: "Bro. Farmer and Ellen Wilson still need prayer and help. At present they are here waiting for their house to sell, so they can go back to Shawnee so they can be cared for more properly. Please remember them. I went to Stoutland, Mo. today to be with the few saints there."

--Bro. T. V. McMillian

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From La.: ". . . we were involved in a four car accident which just ruined our car. It was only the mercy of the Lord that no one was killed or injured seriously for if you would see the door on the right side of our car you would know how seriously I could have been hurt. . . we sure thank the Lord for his protection." --Ben & Sybil Goldsberry

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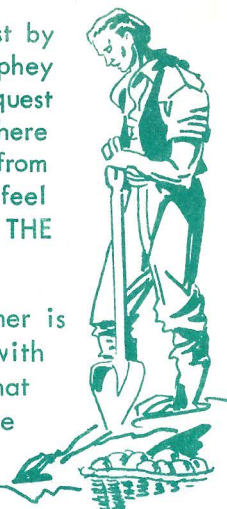
From Missouri: "We're home from the Myrtle meeting, one of the best ever held there. Had real good attendance."

--Murphy Allen



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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Address Correction Requested

