



Fifth Year of Gospel Broadcasting and Publishing

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

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The Macedonian Call - - Part 3

Radio Broadcast for week of August 31, 1969 (See back page for list of stations.)

"Behold, I send you forth as sheep in the midst of wolves: be ye therefore wise as serpents, and harmless as doves. But beware of men: for they will deliver you up to the councils, and they will scourge you in their synagogues; And ye shall be brought before governors and kings for my sake, for a testimony against them and the Gentiles. But when they deliver you up, take no thought how or what ye shall speak: for it shall be given you in that same hour what ye shall speak." Matt. 10:16-19 This is the commandment of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ when he sent the twelve disciples out to preach the gospel. It is possible that some conditions have changed since that day but the basic principle of being as sheep in the midst of wolves still exists. A true saint of God is not of the world and persecutions are sure to come.

On the last two broadcasts I have been giving you some of the experiences of Faith Stewart, the missionary to India and later to Cuba. I want to finish this series of her life with this broadcast. Some of her experiences are taken from the book entitled "Highways and Hedges" by Grace G. Henry.

Now, let me tell you of the time when she had a heavy, heavy burden and she didn't understand why. She started out to make her visitation calls but felt so depressed with the heavy weight of sorrow that hung over her that she returned to her home. That night she went to the prayer meeting and explained to her friends how she felt the heavy load on her heart but did not understand why. The load seemed to lift until after the service closed and then again weighed heavy upon her heart. "She returned home to tarry once more with the Lord. At last she retired for the night, but could not sleep. Finally

she dozed uneasily. The two girls, who lived with her, decided to wash out some personal pieces and moved about the house very quietly, bringing into their room a large vessel and washing out the pieces. By the time that they had finished, she lay quietly in her bed. They decided that it was better to not disturb her or risk awakening her, so the vessel of water was left standing in the bedroom over night. Planning to empty it early the next morning, they undressed and went to bed and to sleep.

"Shortly after that, the missionary stirred and awakened again, and went down in earnest prayer. About one o'clock, the heavy load lifted, and a wave of relief swept over her soul. At no time could she say that she understood the awful heaviness, but she felt that at last she prayed through and won the victory."

Friends, it pays to keep prayed up and

living close to the Lord. For that night a car pulled up and stopped near the home where Faith Stewart resided. . . "three or four men came quietly around to the rear of the house, leaving one man sitting at the wheel. Working silently as the occupants of the home slept, they bored a hole in the back door, inserted a funnel through it, and blew gas in the house. This caused a deep sleep to fall on the victims within. They waited long enough for the gas to have full effect; then they broke in and began to plunder. Everything of value that could be used or sold was taken."

When Faith Stewart awoke "One man was standing beside her bed with a gun and the other with a big knife lifted in hand. Then they threatened her life if she did not tell them where her money was hid. She protested that there was none save what they had already found in the coin purse and persisted in sticking to her story as they pushed her roughly from one side of the bed to the other and jerked her first to the head of the bed and then the foot in their frantic efforts to miss nothing."

No doubt in answer to prayer God spared her life that night for in several other homes where there had been robberies the same night from one to three people were killed in each case. And this home alone had escaped death.

Then the men left and the kind neighbors came in. "One of the neighbors stood gazing at Miss Stewart in surprise and almost alarm. The missionary noticed her looking at her and asked her:

"What is wrong?"

"Where is a mirror?" asked the woman.

"Given a mirror, she held it in front of the astonished missionary. In one night of horror, her long, heavy, auburn hair had turned white. The evil looking man, the gleaming knife, held threateningly over her, had been too much. From that night, she was a white-haired woman."

Nevertheless Faith Stewart stood true to her call to Cuba and continued laboring with those in need. "She writes: 'On February 10, 1944, a small home was opened where we could, by crowding, take in fifteen children. This was a very definite venture of faith as our mission work in Cuba never had been supported by any Mission Board, but through all these years, we have trusted God to supply the necessary means and to guide us in every step.'"

"There is the story of little Marcelino who was brought to El Hogar when about a year old. His mother was so tubercular that she could not nurse him and could not afford to buy milk for him, and he had never been fed anything but the water from rice. When discovered by someone who took interest in his case, he was not only starving to death but was helpless as a tiny infant.

"The doctors who examined him shook their heads over the tragic case.

"This child you cannot save,' they said. 'He will never be able to walk, and will, if he lives, always be a care for others. Also his case has gone so far back in his infancy that his mind will never be right.'"

But Marcelino was given loving care and a suitable diet from day to day. On a return trip of the doctor to the home "Marcelino was called and came in obediently, standing before the physi-

cian with his bright. . . eyes fixed on him. The physician marveled.

"It is a miracle. How was it ever accomplished?" asked this man of science as he gazed "on the bright-eyed little lad who through the love of God and his people, had so miraculously been saved from death.

Time does not permit me to tell all the experiences that Faith Stewart had through the years in which she laboured in Cuba for the Lord. In the days of her failing health she made her last trip back to the states. She was too weak to return to Cuba again while life remained.

"One day when a friend stood at her bedside, she said to him:

"The people of Cuba must be warned that there is a danger coming to the Cubans. But I will not be there."

"What danger? Can't you tell us?" he asked as she lay quiet once more, worn out with the effort of speaking.

She attempted to answer, but after two or three words, she said:

"Tomorrow, I will tell you tomorrow."

"On the morrow, it was just the same. She was too weak to make the effort and again put it off. The answer never came. The reason for the warning was never explained. She grew burdened for the islands of Cuba and Haiti, and often in great agony of soul, would cry out:

"O my burden for Haiti (or Cuba); Thus she retained her great zeal and burden for the mission field to the very hour of her death."

Upon one occasion she rallied from her weakness and "preached a sermon lying there on her bed, a sermon on the great body of Christ, the church of the redeemed, and she spoke in Spanish. She fell back exhausted and lay for a few hours, and rousing again, she seemed to be preaching the same message, this time in the English language."

Faith Stewart went to her long home on the day of June 9, 1958.

Her body was returned to Cuba where she was buried. Many were left in sorrow at her home going. Friends, isn't this a true example of a life of faith?

Let us pray,

Our Father,

Help us to remember the commandment given by our saviour to go into the highways and hedges with the gospel while the doors of opportunity are open. Bless each listener of the broadcast with thy presence and to thee we will give the praise through Christ our Lord. Amen

Now, friends, just a reminder that the Mission Trail broadcast of Guthrie, Okla. is brought your way each Sunday over this station. It is our sincere desire that your soul may be enriched with the blessings of God. If we may be a help to you, be sure to let us know.

Here is a song, "I met the Master". The singers are Lynn and Alma Carver, Arnett and Genevieve Carver.

Friends, until we meet again this is Willie Murphey wishing each and every one of you the very richest of heaven's blessings and a very cheerful good-bye!

Testimonies

From Ind.: "Greetings in Jesus dear name. Am still encouraged to go all the way with Jesus. Pray for me that I might not get sidetracked somewhere along the way." --Ed Johnston

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From Kansas: "We were glad to see you at Monark although we really didn't get to visit with you. I certainly enjoyed the sermons. They were food to my soul. I do hope the dear ones that were saved this summer will go deep enough to keep saved. I hate to see them start and then turn back because the way seems too hard. I think of some of the trials I've had to go through--seemed very hard at the time, but it was for my own good, to draw me closer to God. Sometimes I can't see the good, but I'll tell myself everything works together for the good of those that love the Lord and God is in everything, and it helps to make it easier to bear." With Christian love,"--Mamie Norcutt

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From Colorado: " . . . I am determined by His grace to so live and labor for Him in this sinful world that I may be an example of the believers in word in conversation, in charity, in spirit, in faith, in purity. I Tim. 4:12 I received my copy of Mission Trail yesterday and was thrilled that God so wonderfully undertook for Bro. Lynn Carver and family. It brought tears of joy to my eyes to read how God raised Lenette up from the x ray table to walk to the car; it reminded me of Christ healing Peter's wife's mother. I was lost in sin, but Jesus took me in, He's a wonderful Saviour to me. Bro. Murphey, I am sorry that half of the stations you were broadcasting over the first of 1969 has failed to support your program, and I hope KGGF will support you on it, . . .

. . . I have prayed each day for each camp meeting from Guthrie's till the last ones that are now in session, also the tent meetings and hope the Lord has saved many souls. I am thinking of and have talked with one. . . about starting a prayer group to see if the Lord will lead us to start a congregation of God's people in Canon City. . . Pray that God will lead in all we do for the saving of souls. Yours in Christ's service," --Fred B. Allen

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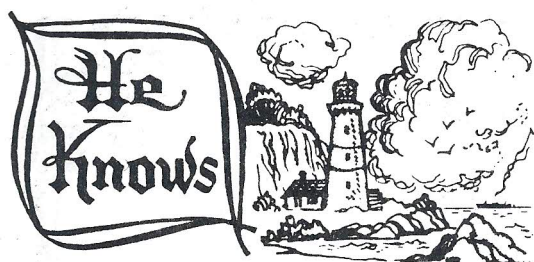
From Okla.: "Greetings in Jesus dear name. This leaves me still saved and trusting in the Lord for both soul and body. I realize we are living in the last days, so much confusion and unrest in the world today. But the people of God have a hope, as the Psalmist David says 'as the mountains are round about Jerusalem so the Lord is round about his people from henceforth even for ever.' Praise the Lord. This scripture is much encouraging to me. I hope you and family are well. I have unspoken requests I desire prayer for."

--Sis. S. Williams

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From Ky.: "Greetings in the name of our gracious Redeemer. Trusting this finds each of you in good spiritual, and natural health, as you press on for Jesus. We are enjoying the good blessings of the Lord, plenty of apples, grape vines loaded, some beginning to turn. If we can keep the birds scared off, want to make some jelly and jam, Lord willing. Sorry we could not make Monark this year, but the Lord knows best . . . I have been making quilt tops and after quilting 2 I still have 7 more. The Lord made it possible for me to get an electric sewing machine. I enjoy the Mission Trail so much. I read it all. I sure want to be in meeting with the saints this fall, Dayton I guess."

--Sis. Alpha Baldrige



He knows it all--the winding path,
 The sky o'ercast and grey,
 The steepness of the mountainside,
 The roughness of the way.
 He knows it all--the haunting fear,
 The doubtings that distress,
 The wond'rings and perplexities,
 And all the strain and stress.
 He knows it all--each troubled thought,
 Each anxious wave of care,
 And every burden, every grief,
 Or cross that thou dost bear.
 He knows it all--thy weight of woe,
 Thine often tear-dimmed eye,
 The stabbing pain, the slow, dull ache,
 And sorrow's broken cry.
 He knows it all--but His to choose,
 And thine to take His choice!
 He knows it all! He planned it so!
 Then trust Him, and rejoice!

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From Pa.: "O! how I love Jesus, because He first loved me. That is the theme for today. When I was out in sin, He loved me enough to draw me back to Him. Praise His name!"

--Eva Cox

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From Ark.: "Greetings in Jesus dear name. Oh how I've enjoyed your last 2 Mission Trails. I certainly want to measure up to the 13 chapter of I Cor. To have a portion of the faith that Faith Stewart had would be marvelous. I know God is increasing my faith by prayers being answered but am afraid I fall so short. We limit God with our lack of faith and belief in God's power. . . . Christian love," --Odessa Cryer

From Ind.: "Guess you will be surprised to hear from me but for some time I have wanted to tell you how I enjoy the little paper--The Mission Trail. I read every word of it. I love the Lord with all my heart and want my life to tell for Him. I want to ask the saints to pray for me. I am 75 years old and live alone when I am at home as the dear Lord took dear husband home to be with Him last Feb. 12 and oh, it's so lonesome without him. Here is a small offering to help out. May the dear Lord bless you and yours."

--Sis. Stella Lee

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HAVE YOU TRIED THESE THINGS?

A little more patience, to overlook and bear up with the things others do and say that would irritate you?

A little more firmness, to continue the work which duty demands and which is often repellent to you?

A little more humility, to remain at the post to which God has led you and which does not fit in at all with your dreams and plans?

A little more willingness to take people as they are, and not as you should like them to be?

A little more prudence, to bother as little as possible about other people's affairs?

A little more cheerfulness, so as not to show when you have been hurt?

A little more unselfishness in trying to understand the thoughts and feelings of others?

Above all, a little more prayer, to draw God to your heart and to take counsel with Him?

Children's Page

READ THE BIBLE BY SYMBOLS.

and desire shall fail: because



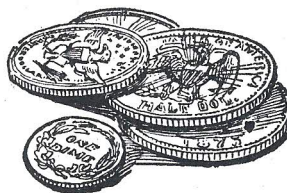
goeth
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and the mourners go about the



Or
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be
loosed,
or the
golden



be
broken,
or the



be broken at the

ECCLES. xii, 1-8.

at press time

we understand:

Pray for Sis. Reinhart Wollert of Lamar, Colo. She has been very sick with the asthma.

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God makes a promise. Faith believes it. Hope anticipates it. Patience quietly awaits it.

--Sel. by Ethel Worrall

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On our travels last week we were glad to see Bro. Kenneth Probst and Sis. Laverna and be with the saints at West Cabin, Okla. We had service there on Thursday night, August 28. Bro. James Huskey, just returned from a trip into Mexico on which he was accompanied by Bro. Leslie Busbee, was also in this service and told some of their experiences and how the Lord delivered them from the hands of those who might have done them evil. Charlotte and their children were also present. James and Charlotte were on their way back to their home station in Baja.

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It was a pleasure to be in service with the saints of Neosho, Mo. on Friday night, Aug. 29. Then Saturday night and Sunday morning Frances and I along with Kathleen, Willie, and Wayne were in services at the Central Community building near Garfield, Ark. A number of others came some distance to be in these services too. Many thanks to Sis. Lou Bray and Sis. Ethel Worrall for their hospitality not only to our family but others who were present with them over the weekend. The presence of Ronald & Janice Bray who have moved back to Arkansas was also appreciated.

Life is a grindstone, and whether it grinds a man down or polishes him up depends on the material he is made of.

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I have learned that nothing lasts forever,

All things will pass away,
Some will bring a sad tomorrow,
Others a brighter day.

But this one thing I know,

And now I want to say,

God hears and answers prayer

If only we trust, have faith and obey.

--Mable Been

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TRUE FRIENDSHIP

Friendship from a mailbox,
Can soothe a lonely heart,
When life seems not worth living
The postman does his part.

He fills your box with happiness
From those who truly care.

"A friend in need, is a friend indeed,"
Whose cheer makes you aware.

That others do have problems,
On paper they confide.

True friendships grow from letters,
New hope is tucked inside.

--Sel. by Sybil Goldsberry

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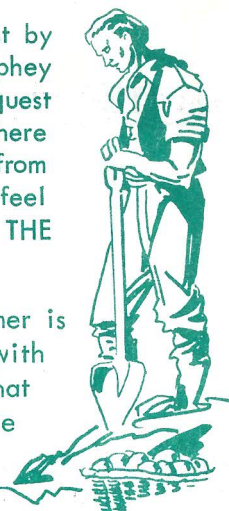
From a school teacher: "Sometimes I think it would have been nicer to have lived 50 years ago and have taught in the little one-room school like I went to. But I suppose God knows which generation He wants each of us to live and work with."

--Ethel Worrall



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

